

**HISTORY
OF
FINNEY COUNTY
KANSAS**

Vol. 1


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HISTORY OF FINNEY COUNTY, KANSAS

Volume I

STAFF

Ralph T. Kersey, B. S. Historian
Leanna G. Stotts Chairman Committee on Engravings

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THE FINNEY COUNTY PIONEERS
OF
FINNEY COUNTY, KANSAS
A HISTORY
BY
J. M. FINNEY

DEDICATION

This volume is dedicated to the memory of Finney County Pioneers, who, on the rough border of civilization, toiled, loved, suffered and died, that their posterity might go forward.

1132022

PREFACE

The history of any area is but a record of its people and their various activities, both as individuals and as groups. Coming generations will not appreciate the development of social and industrial progress of the last seventy-five years unless they have a fairly accurate picture of conditions at the beginning of this period. It is hoped that this volume will portray such a picture. It has been stated by competent authority that civilization has made more physical progress during this period than during the immediate preceding one thousand years.

Seventy-five years ago the railroad had just been completed up this valley, but there was scarcely another sign of civilization between Dodge City and the state line.

In the selection of material for the first volume of Finney county history one is perplexed by the amount that has been omitted. However, the historian is prepared to meet honest criticism in this respect. Many omissions are due to lack of data while others are due to lack of space. It is hoped that subsequent volumes will present many features which it has been necessary to omit here.

R. T. K.

Sender - \$2.50 (2 vols.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Finney County Kansas Historical Society wishes to acknowledge the splendid spirit of cooperation shown by all organizations and citizens of Finney County in connection with the launching of this project.

Thanks are due Mr. Kirke Mechem, Secretary of the Kansas Historical Society, for timely advice in plans for organizing our society, making it a county-wide organization.

Grateful appreciation is also extended to the Commissioners of Finney County, the Finney County Fair Board, Commissioners of the City of Garden City, P. L. Dale and the Kiwanis Club for material assistance in equipping a temporary building at the Fair Grounds.

One milestone in the first two objectives, as set forth in our constitution, has been reached in the publication of Volume I of Finney County History. The third objective, the establishment of a museum is still in the embryonic stage. However, a committee of five well chosen men is carefully laying plans for its realization.

In compiling this volume of Finney County history we wish to acknowledge special appreciation to: The R. E. Stotts family for making available their priceless collection of manuscripts and photographs; to Frank L. Stowell for permission to use sketches from his "Year Book" published in 1936; to the Norris family for permission to use excerpts from "Story of Half a Century" by the late Hamer Norris; to The Garden City Daily Telegram for permission to use clippings; to the Garden Press for permission to reprint copyrighted engravings; to Kansas Historical Society for use of articles pertaining to Finney County; to Mrs. R. E. Stotts, Pearle Settle West and Ruth Kelley for typing manuscripts at such a low figure that it amounted to donation of many hours of tedious work; to Mary Green for help in proof-reading; to The Conard Studio for the gift of many photographs processed by that institution throughout the years, and to Florence Garloch Kersey for invaluable assistance in revising, condensing and proof-reading manuscripts.

Ralph Kersey,
(Historian)

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FIRST MEETING TOWARDS ORGANIZATION OF FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A group of fourteen people met Saturday P. M. January 31st, 1948, in the court room of the court house Garden City, Kansas, for the purpose of organizing a Finney County Historical Society. The Society represents a project sponsored by a committee from the Business and Professional Women's Club of Garden City, of which Miss Helen Stowell was chairman. Miss Stowell acted as chairman of the meeting.

The following officers were unanimously elected: President, Gus Norton, Kalvesta; 1st Vice-President, Ralph T. Kersey, Garden City; 2nd Vice-President, Frederick Finnup, Garden City; 3rd Vice-President, Mrs. Josephine Roberts Cowgill, Garden City; Secretary, Ella Condra, Garden City; Treasurer, Eva Baker Sharer, Garden City; Historian, Mrs. Raymond Stotts, Garden City; Custodian of Relics, Mrs. Emma Weeks White, Garden City; Business Manager, P. A. Burtis, Garden City.

Directors: Wm. Fant representing Garden City Township; Harry G. Carl representing Garfield Township; Albert Drussell representing Ivanhoe Township; S. B. Keller representing Pierceville Township; J. E. Greathouse representing Pleasant Valley Township; Tresmon Miller representing Terry Township; Mrs. Mable Rowe Brown representing Sherlock Township.

Directors, Garden City: Mrs. P. A. Burtis, Judge William Easton Hutchison, A. J. Keffer, Jean Norris Kampschroeder, Frank Schulman, Kate Hatcher Smith and Helen Stowell.

The secretary was instructed to notify the Board of Directors of a meeting to be held Saturday P. M., February 7, 1948 at which time a constitution would be framed, plans discussed for a general meeting to be held about February 21st and other matters of business taken care of.

Present at the first meeting were: A. M. Fleming, E. Allman, Mrs. Kate Hatcher Smith, Wm. Fant, Jennie A. Niquette, Ralph T. Kersey, Ella Condra, Helen Stowell, Josephine Roberts Cowgill, Mrs. Mable Rowe Brown, Dan Hopkins, Miss Alta Brown and Mrs. Eva Baker Sharer. ELLA CONDRA, Secretary
Approved February 7, 1948.

The Board of Directors of the Finney County Kansas Historical Society met in the court room of the court house Saturday P. M., February 7, 1948.

Present: Gus Norton, President; R. T. Kersey, Frederick Finnup, Mrs. Eva Baker Sharer, Mrs. R. E. Stotts, Judge Wm. Easton Hutchison, Jean Norris Kampschroeder, A. J. Keffer, Helen Stowell and Ella Condra.

Minutes of previous meeting (January 31) read and approved. The secretary read communications from Mr. Albert Drussell and Mr. Frank Schulman, accepting as members of the Board of Directors, but expressing regrets that they could not be present at this meeting.

A suggested constitution was presented, read, discussed and correction made. A motion was then made and seconded that the Constitution as corrected be adopted. The motion carried.

A motion was made by Judge Hutchison, seconded by Mr. Kersey that the Board of Directors be divided into two classes. One class, 1949 would serve one year and one class of 1950; this group to serve two years. The motion carried.

A motion was made by A. J. Keffer, seconded by Helen Stowell that the list of names of the Board of Directors, held by the secretary be numbered. The odd numbers placed in the 1949 class and the even numbers placed in the class of 1950. Motion carried.

This placed the board of directors in the classes as follows: Class of 1949 to hold office one year: Gus Norton, Frederick Finnup, Ella Condra, Mrs. R. E. Stotts, Wm. Fant, Albert Drussell, J. E. Greathouse, Mrs. Chas. Brown, Judge Hutchison, Jean Norris Kampschroeder and Kate Hatcher Smith.

Placed in the class of 1950 to hold two years: Ralph T. Kersey, Eva Baker Sharer, Emma Weeks White, Harry G. Carl, S. B. Keller, Tresmon Miller, Mrs. P. A. Burtis, A. J. Keffer, Frank Schulman, Helen Stowell and Mrs. Josephine Roberts Cowgill.

A motion was made by Ralph Kersey, seconded by Helen Stowell that the secretary and treasurer be instructed to purchase the necessary supplies to carry on their work in the organization. This to include printed stationery and letter heads.

It was agreed that a general meeting, well publicised be held at the same hour and place February 21st. On motion the meeting adjourned.

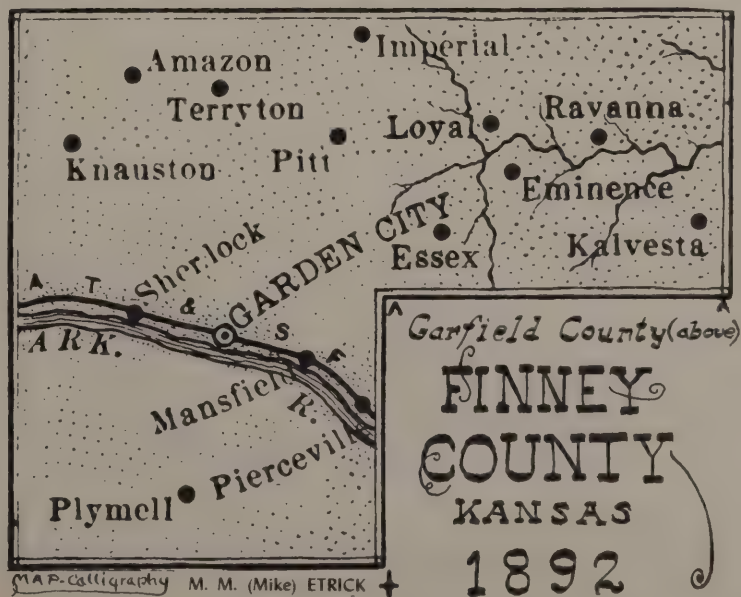
ELLA CONDRA, Secretary

Approved February 21, 1948

CHARTER MEMBERSHIP LIST OF FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Ackley, R. J.; Ackley, Mrs. R. J.; Adams, Letha Hurst; Adams, Mabel C.; Allen, Mrs. Ben L.; Allman, E.; Alton, Mary Concannon; Amos, George; Amos, Mrs. George; Archibald, John; Armantrout, Dr. L. O.; Baldwin, I. H.; Baldwin, Mrs. I. H.; Baldwin, Mrs. Susan; Barclay, George B.; Barclay, Mrs. George B.; Barker, Mrs. Jennie B.; Baugh, Dr. L. A.; Bennie, Edith Gump; Berg, Mrs. Gus. H.; Biernacki, Mrs. Rose; Bill, E. C.; Bill, Edward E.; Bittiker, Imogene; Bittiker, Gladys; Blanchard, Mrs. Miles A.; Bland, Mrs. Mary E.; Blanton, Mrs. I. N.; Bosworth, J. R.; Bosworth, Hettie Hatcher (Mrs. J. R.); Braddock, Joyce Haskell; Brown, Miss Alta; Brown, Chas. L.; Brown, Mabel Rowe (Mrs. Chas. L.); Brown, Fred L.; Brown, Lenora Conn (Mrs. F. L.); Brown, Harry; Brown, Marvin D., Rev.; Buell, George; Buell, Hattie (Mrs. George); Bullard, Ben; Burnside, J. H.; Burnside, Olive Bell (Mrs. J. H.); Burtis, Preston A.; Burtis, Bess Hopkins (Mrs. Preston A.); Butler, Verna; Campbell, Wayne M.; Carl, Harry G.; Carter, Otto; Carter, Mrs. Otto; Carter, Myrtle Hatcher (Mrs. R. I.); Castro, J. R., Rev.; Chalfont, C. V.; Chalfont, Clara M. (Mrs. C. V.); Choguill, Geneveive Lindner; Collins, Jane Sharer (Mrs. J. G.); Collins, Thomas W.; Concannon, J. M.; Condra, Mrs. Ella; Coval, Jacob;

Cowgill, Mrs. Josephine Roberts; Craft, DeWitt; Craig, Mrs. Ottie F. (Mrs. R. J.); Crase, Mrs. Frank E.; Crocker, Mrs. Emma Hurst; Curtis, Susie A.; d'Allemand, B. R. H.; d'Allemand, Olivia Menke (Mrs. B. R. H.); Dale, P. L.; Daw, Ed; Deal, Mrs. Jennie; Dearth, Mrs. John; Deck, Mrs. Sadie E.; Dibbens, Clyde M.; Dickinson, C. E.; Dillon, George E.; Dillon, Mrs. George E.; Downie, R. N.; Downie, Mrs. R. N.; Drussel, Albert; Dunn, Mrs. Inez A.; Dunn, James M.; Dunn, Louise (Mrs. James M.); Edmiston, H. J.; Eichhorn, Mrs. Jake; Ellis, Mrs. Arthur; Erickson, Hazel T. (Mrs. R. D.); Etrick, M. M.; Evans, Merle D.; Evans, Mrs. Merle D.; Faldtz, Lillie; Fant, William H.; Fant, Laura Blanke (Mrs. W. H.); Finn, Lloyd M.; Finn, Rae Miles (Mrs. L. M.); Finnup, Alonzo; Finnup, Alta Smith (Mrs. George); Finnup, Frederick; Finnup, Isabel M.; Finnup, Mrs. E. G.; Fleming, A. M.; Foster, Bertha Wilcox (Mrs. W. H.); Frey, Geo. A.; Friedlund, Olaf D.; Gardner, Mrs. A. B.; Gardiner, C. J.; Gardiner, Mrs. C. J.; Garloch, Gerald L.; Garloch, J. D.; Garnand, Bryant; Garnand, Edith B. (Mrs. Bryant); Garnand, Ivan D.; Garnand, Adeline B. (Mrs. Ivan D.); Gentry, Mrs. E. H.; Glancy, Mrs. George S.; Gillespie, Amy; Gingrich, A. C.; Gobleman, Frank R.; Gobleman, Della G. (Mrs. Frank R.); Goodman, John; Goodman, Mrs. John; Graves, Lucile Walls (Mrs. Chas. C.); Greathouse, J. E.; Greenslate, Raye; Griffin, Clara; Hadley, F. S.; Haflich, Victor; Handy, Mrs. Nellie; Hanna, Mrs. Minnie; Harper, R. S.; Harper, Ida Hatcher (Mrs. R. S.); Harrison, Frida D.; Haskell, Elodie N. (Mrs. J. J.); Henselman, John; Henselman, Anna Louth (Mrs. John); Henshaw,



B. F.; Herriott, Daisy; Holmes, Lena J. (Mrs.); Hope, Clifford R.; Hopkins, Dan R.; Hopper, Clyde E.; Hopper, May Pyle (Mrs. C. E.); Howard, Ray M.; Howard, Oriole (Mrs. Ray M.); Hughes, H. K.; Hughes, Marjorie Lindner (Mrs. H. K.); Hutchison, Wm. Easton, Judge; Inge, Geo. T., Jr.; Jones, Dr. L. L.; Jones, Mrs. L. L.; Kampschroeder, Louis; Kampschroeder, Jean Norris (Mrs. Louis); Keffer, Alfred J.; Kelley, Ruth E.; Kelley, Mrs. E. E.; Keller, H. J.; Kemper, Lee; Kemper, Rowena Beckett (Mrs. Lee); Kersey, Ralph T.; Kersey, Florence Garloch (Mrs. R. T.); Killion, Frank F.; Killion, Alice Gentry (Mrs. F. F.); Killion, Minnie; Kinnikin, Mrs. Grace (Mrs. Emery L.); Knox, Geo. S.; Kuns, Alva R.; LaGessee, John B.; Landgraf, John; LaRue, Nelle Wolf; Lawrence, Arle M.; Lawson, Florence E.; Lear, J. T.; Leavitt, W. E.; Leopold, Dr. V. A.; Lindner, Claudine; Lindner, Mrs. Pearl; Lindner, Mabel Greathouse (Mrs. P. A.); Long, Mrs. A. M.; Louth, Geo. P.; Louth, Mrs. Geo. P.; Louth, Emma H.; Lynes, Mary B.; McCarty, James; McCarty, Mrs. James; McKee, Mrs. Ray; McKeil, J. H.; McKeil, Mrs. J. H.; Maltbie, W. A.; Maltbie, Ida Pyle (Mrs. W. A.); Marmon, Mrs. Chas. L.; Masters, Jane Stuver; Matthews, Georgia; Menke, Fred J.; Menke, Mrs. Fred J.; Miller, Mrs. W. A.; Miner, Pauline Kersey (Mrs. Loring V.); Myers, A. J.; Myers, Mrs. A. J.; Myers, Roberta Richardson (Mrs. M. A.); Nanninga, O. V.; Nettrouer, O. A.; Niquette, Jennie A.; Nolan, John W.; Nolan, Gladys Finnup (Mrs. J. W.); Norris, Guy B.; Norton, Gus S.; Norton, Alice M. (Mrs. G. S.); Norton, Verne; Oliver, Ferd M.; Olomon, Mrs. Ruby E.; Owens, Mary Holmes; Pearce, Marion; Pearce, William C.; Perry, L. G.; Perry Lucille Laberteaux (Mrs. L. G.); Phelps, E. B.; Phelps, Mrs. E. B.; Powell, Rev. O. R.; Powell, W. L.; Powell, Mrs. W. L.; Purdy, G. Mae; Raymond, W. A.; Reed, Gervais F.; Reed, Mrs. Gervais F.; Reeve, C. Lee; Renick, Chas. W.; Renick, James G.; Renick, Helen Folsom (Mrs. J. G.); Renick, W. S.; Renick, Nettie Folsom (Mrs. W. S.); Richards, Beatrice M.; Richardson, Lee; Richardson, Jessie H. (Mrs. Lee); Richie, Harve; Rowe, P. F.; Rowe, Mrs. Thomas; Ross, Sara Zigler; Ruckel, Ruth Stocks (Mrs. Palmer J.); Sartorius, Dr. H. C.; Schulman, Abram; Schulman, Frank; Schmale, Roberta; Severance, Jeanne; Sharer, Eva Baker (Mrs. John C.); Smith, A. Frank;

Smith, Kate Hatcher (Mrs. A. F.); Smith, Leonard; Smith, Lillie Clark; Stanley, H. M.; Stanley, Lawton; Stanley, Harriett Ann; Stephens, Harry B.; Stephens, Mrs. Harry B.; Stocks, Ralph C.; Stone, Elmer A.; Stone, Mrs. Elmer A.; Stotts, Leanna G. (Mrs. Raymond E.); Stout, Mae Stuver; Stover, Glenn; Stowell, Helen M.; Stowell, W. H.; Sweet, Orla J.; Sweet, Sallie Durmond (Mrs. O. J.); Terhune, O. W.; Terhune, Leah J. (Mrs. O. W.); Thompson, M. E.; Titus, Mrs. E. B.; Vincent, Anah M.; Vincent, Vera, Walls, Mrs. J. C.; Walters, John F.; Walters, Raimon G.; Walters, Irene Finnup (Mrs. R.G.); Walters, John Finnup; Walters, Raimon G., Jr.; Walters, Edward F.; Walters, Jean Ann Marie; Waite, Ethel Stotts; Warden, A. B.; Warden, Grace Rowe (Mrs. A. B.); Washburn, Naomi Kersey (Mrs. James C.); Wells, W. W.; Wells, Ruth R. (Mrs. W.); Wheeler, C. F.; Wheeler, Mrs. C. F.; White, Emma Weeks; Wiley, C. A.; Wiley, Ada M. (Mrs. C. A.); Wilcox, Mrs. Alice; Williams, Blaine; Williams, Dr. Francis; Williamson, Anna (Mrs.); Williamson, Stella; Winters, Alfred; Winget, H. P.; Wolf, Elmer; Wolford, Harvey; Woodard, C. W.; Wristen, Cecil Carl (Mrs. H. E.); Wren, Mrs. J. W.; Zirkle, Chas. I.; Zirkle, Mrs. Chas. I.

FINNEY COUNTY HISTORY

Sequoyah County was designated by the Kansas Legislature of 1873 before any homesteaders had arrived. SEQUOYAH was the name of the most famous of the native Indian race, he having been inventor of the Cherokee syllabary. Sequoyah County comprised that portion of the present Finney County with Garfield Township excluded. Garden City is about two miles south of the exact center. Sequoyah County was never organized, but for judicial purposes, was attached to Ford County as a township. The first election of township officers was held July 25, 1879, with the following result: Trustee, J. R. Fulton; Treasurer, J. R. Spencer; Clerk, Amos Bain; Justices of Peace, N. M. Carter and Morris R. Logue; Constables, J. C. North and Alban E. Moore. In 1880 the population of Sequoyah Township was 568. Kansas law required 1500 for a county and more than 250 actual householders.

In September, 1884, Governor Glick appointed John J. Munger to take the census. Munger reported 1569 inhabitants, 373 actual householders and 2,905 acres of cultivated land.

On October 1, 1884, Governor Glick appointed H. M. Wheeler, A. B. Kramer and John Speer as a temporary board of county commissioners. And October 2, 1884, their

first meeting was held in the Metropolitan Hotel, Garden City. At this meeting plans were made for electing county and township officers at the general election to be held November 4, 1884. In the vote to determine location of the county seat, Garden City received 264, Sherlock 61 and Pierceville 5.

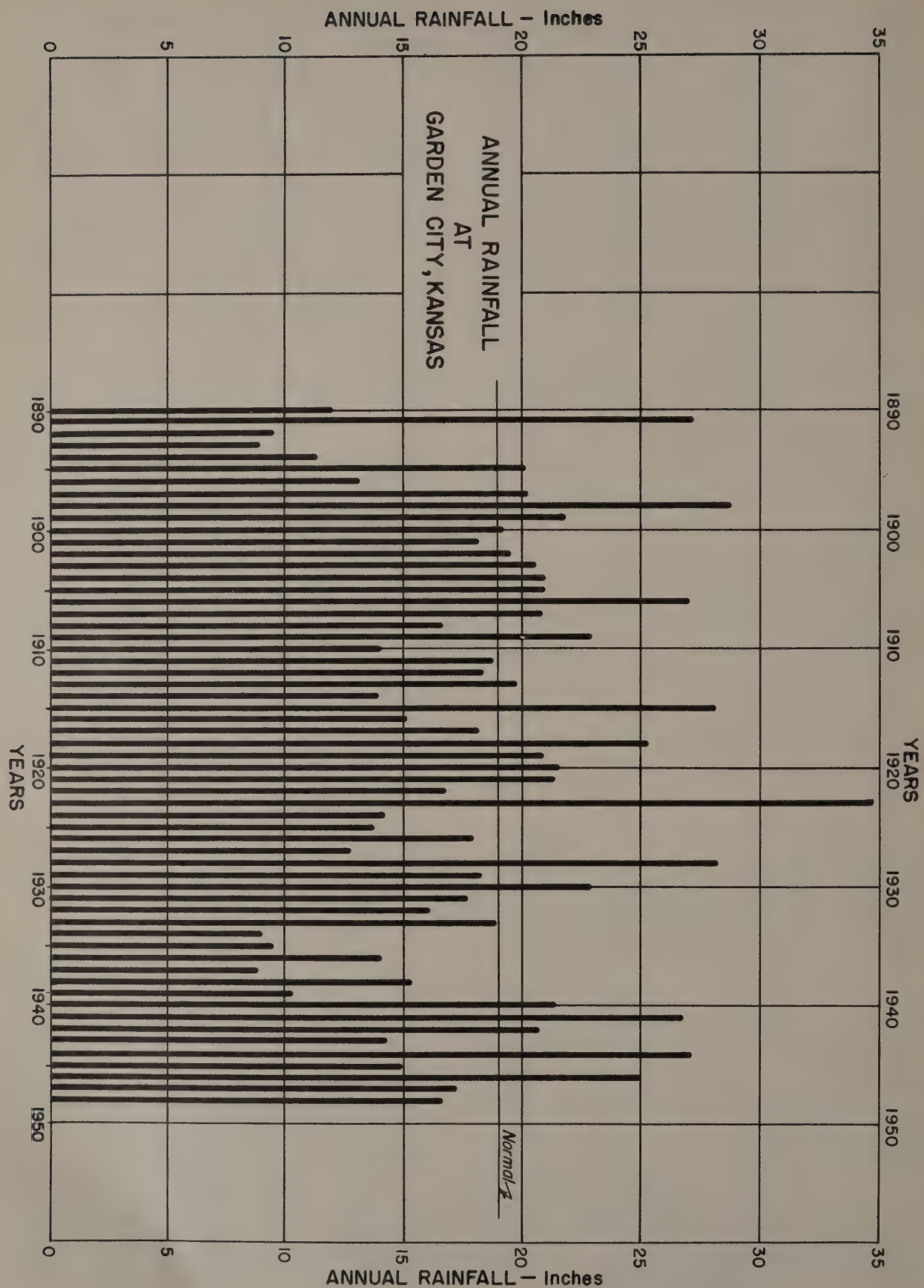
J. V. Carter offered a group of rooms for court house purposes at \$20 per month. J. A. Stevens offered Block 26, Stevens Addition, and C. J. Jones offered Block A, Jones Addition. The latter proposition was accepted. Jones agreed to build a two-story stone building 40 x 40 ft. on Block A (site of present court house). The commissioners agreed to keep the court house records in said building for at least two years. There was a big celebration September 10, 1885, when the cornerstone was laid for the court house. This building was used as a court house from February 1886 to February 1902.

The county soon outgrew the building and a hall was rented on the east side of Eighth Street for court purposes. Court was also held in the old First National Bank building (Vogue Shop) 1892 to 1902. Later, G. W. Finnup donated a lot and building in Block 36, Original Plot, which housed the county business for 27 years.

The cornerstone for the present court house was laid November 29, 1928, the building being occupied in April, 1929.



FIRST COURT HOUSE in Finney County, Kansas, covering the west side of the 400 block on Eighth Street, Garden City, Kansas. This building was erected and sold for \$1.00 by C. J. (Buffalo) Jones. Built in 1885.



United States of America.

THE STATE OF KANSAS.

To all to Whom these Presents shall Come, Greeting:

Know Ye, That I, **G. W. GLICK,** Governor of the State of Kansas,
reposing special trust and confidence in the integrity, patriotism and abilities of

Capt. J. J. Munger.

on behalf and in the name of the State, do hereby appoint and commission him *Enumerator, to take the census of Finney County for the purpose of ascertaining whether said county has population sufficient to authorize its organization in accordance with law,*
and do authorize and empower him to discharge the duties of said office according to law.



In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused to be affixed
the Great Seal of the State. Done at Topeka, Kansas, this 16th day of
September A. D. 1884.

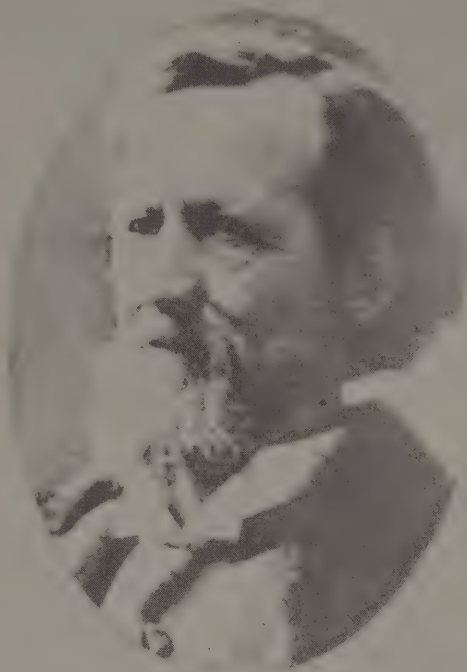
BY THE GOVERNOR:

James Smith
Secretary of State

G. W. Glick

The following list was supplied by Kansas State Historical Society listing householders in Finney County during the year of 1884: Morgan, Thomas; Richardson, Leroy; Cress, W. H.; Cress, James; Moore, G. R.; Hinkle, Geo. L.; Holmes, J. W.; Hopper, R. A.; Munger, J. J.; Knight, O. H.; Stotts, J. C.; Dewey, F. A.; Black, B. B.; DeWaters, G. W.; Dunn, J. L.; Robinson, John A.; Little, Geo. F.; Stevens, John A.; Abbott, M. J.; Ackers, Nean; Deitz, Chas. A.; Reed, Lewis; Walton, C. E.; Shaw, J. B.; Jones, N. C.; Burtis, A. H.; Furniss, Fred; Ames, Eliza J.; Kelly, R.; Brooks, A. N.; Bates, E. G.; Carter, J. V.; Carter, W. O.; Jones, C. J.; Smith, M. G.; Hackworth, J. A.; Hackworth, Jas. P.; Carter, N. M.; Borders, Joe H.; Mims, D. A. Col.; Houseworth, R.; Beals, H. C.; Bishop, T. M.; Shorb, Anna; Sabin, Andrew; Thrall, Homer; Pearce, J. T.; Stuver, R. D.; Foulk, S. W.; Foulk, John C.; Morgan, Geo. E.; Lawrance, H. S.; Stotts, B. L.; Jones, G.; Jones, Benjamin; Kitchen, J. C.; Sisk, J. H.; Herford, W. B.; Biggs, John E.; Goerling, Henry; Helpue, Norton; Harris, W. H.; Marks, W. H.; Bennett, Adison; DeCordova, H. M.; Florance, Edwin; Titus, E. B.; Goff, Dan; Ricker, G. W.; Pearce, Lewis C.; Russell, Ben;

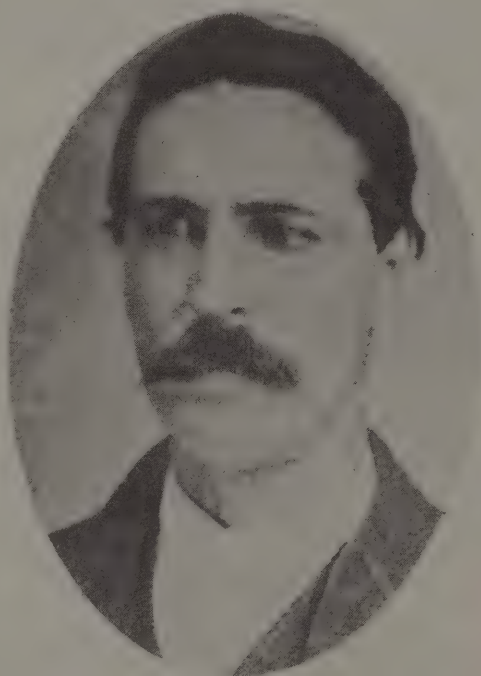
Buckles, R. F.; Hoisington, A. J.; Holmes, I. R.; Johnson, E. J.; Davidson, E.; Frush, W. A.; Baxla, Wash; Alvord, Katharn; Tuttle, Lida; Kiser, Mary; Kiser, Elix; Exsman, John; Inge, William; West, E. L.; Brentz, Joseph; Hopkins, Francis; Tyson, O. N.; Shultz, Chas.; Beardsley, L. A.; Fulton, William; Hohn, W. H.; Wentworth, Clarence; Pearl, Charles; Cass, George; Freshom, John; Brittain, G. W.; Edwards, J. S.; Van Os, Peter; Cross, A. E.; Calhoun, John C.; Calhoun, Frank; Gregory, J. W.; Hoover, Henry; Hopkins, W. R.; Johnson, William; Barklay, James; Bragot, Amel; McFadden, Hugh; Sturmer, George; Keep, E. N.; Lee, Alexand F.; Fisk, James; Lee, Milo; Caswell, Mary; Cleveland, H. H.; Rhenbottom, F.; Corbet, S. H.; Dice, Geo. H.; Attwater, D. H.; Myers, Fred; Gunn, William; Elliott, A. G.; Louk, W. P.; Pearl, Thos.; O'Laughlin, John; Joice, Richard; Dugherty, Arthur; Furner, Clark; Cross, Alex; Dillon, Joseph; Waterman, J. H.; McCue, H.; Artman, John; Price, W. D.; Morgan, Thomas; Schallehn, August; Schallehn, William; Bennett, J. E.; Canady, Frank; Pierce, F. L.; Davis, J.; Brackett, T. B.; Brown, Nettie; McClure, W. C.; Frolick, David; Boylan, A. B.;



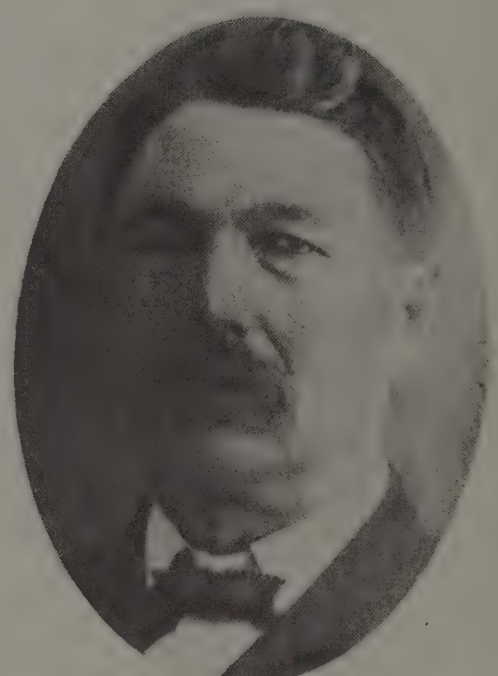
C.J. Jones



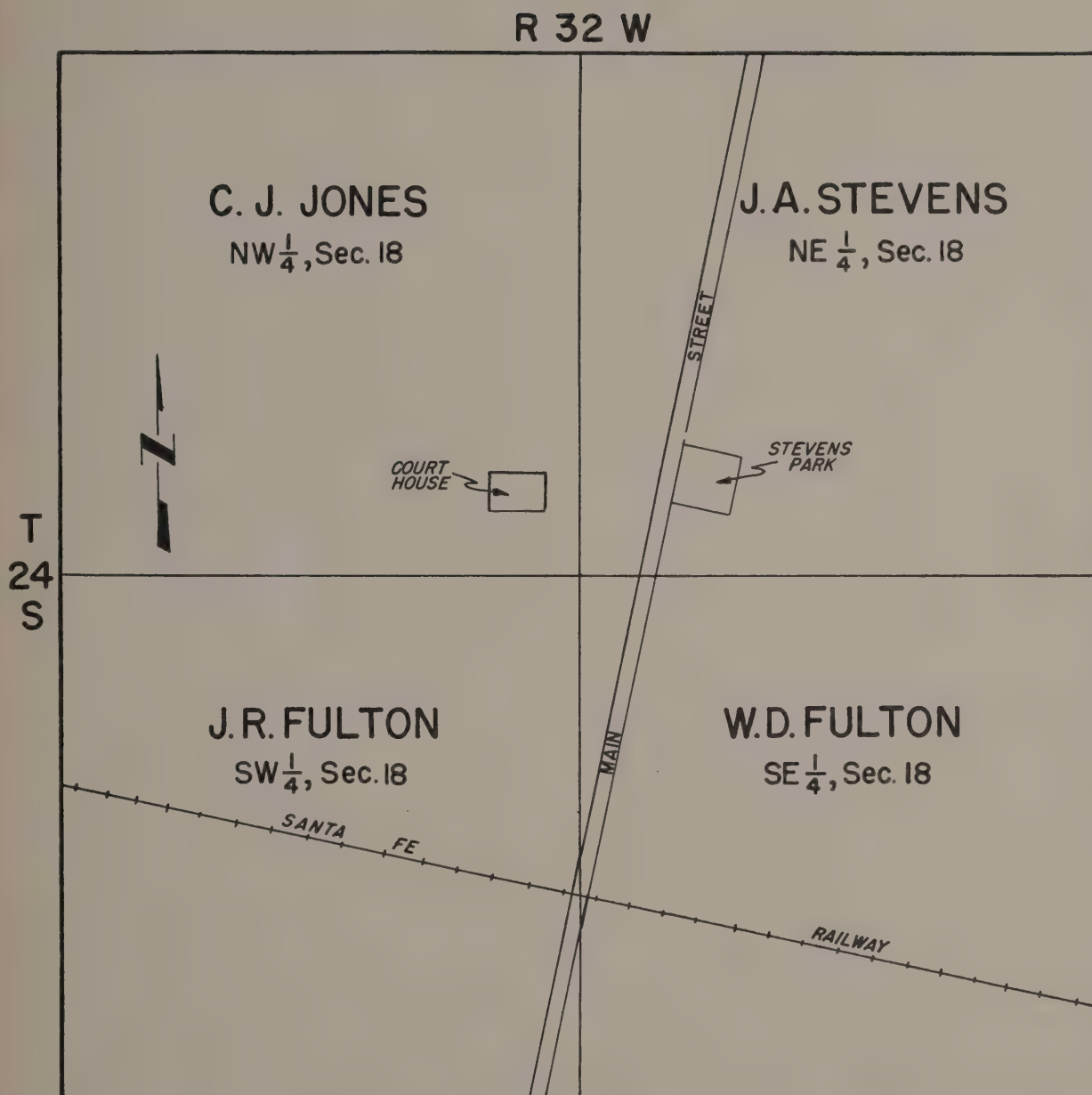
J.A. Stevens



J.R. Fulton



W.D. Fulton



—THE FOUR ORIGINAL HOMESTEADS —

DWN: D. H. STALEY
DATE: 10-26-49

Longstuth, C. H.; Brown, H. B.; Martin, L. A.; Andress, John; Thomas, W. H.; Wentworth, H. E.; Lee, J. D.; Folsom, O. V.; Laughringer, Joseph; Laughringer, Fred A.; Vogel, Chas.; Gib, Adam; Gib, Anthony; Hurst, William; Schnare, A. P.; Keys, W. W.; Carleton, P. W.; Day, J. M.; Teitlebaum, Samuel; Teitlebaum, Joseph; Kline, D.; Abbott, A. J.; Tripp, James; Dotty, Lee; Craig, James; McCleargin, Mathew; De Cordova, Will; Simmons, John; Larmor, Dan; Grace, A. N.; Neff, Mary E.; Pattie, Bill; Speer, Harding; Speer, John; Hubble, Willard A.; Moore, E. B.; Slatery, William; Grace, Robert; Barnacle, J. L.; Paterson, R. M.; Martin, William; Rafferty, P.; Menke, D. R.; Adams, N. B.; Jessup, Timothy; Smith, L. D.; Fry, Martin; World, H.; World, Squire; Dyer, Thomas; Van Tiffin, George; Bell, David J.; Baxly, W. H.; Henry, B. T.; Brenneman, R. G.; Christnor, H. N.; Shields, R. M.; McLain, M. E.; Couch, E. M.; Wells, Ann; Brown, John A.; Hoffman, Jo; Soffend, C. P.; Keffer, John; Martin, L. C.; Kibby, (no first name); Derfree, Frank; Miller, John; Stivert, L.; Rever, O. P.; Rever, Herman, G.; McVey, Ira N.; Edward, John L.; Molton, Ted A.; Bartlett, Levi; Byington, James G.; Griggs, Willard T.; Fawlston, Axel; Fawlston, John; Dodson, Calvin; White, A. T.; Cook, C. R.; Burgess, J. R.; Scoville, W.; Walker, C. B.; Mine, E. M.; Aur, Mick; Wheeler, W. B.; Churchill, R.; Churchill, John; Dempsey, C. E.; Boner, Lizzie; Wire, William; Lirane, J. R.; Smith, John B.; Holmes, Gilbert; Merrill, R. S.; Merrill, Charles; Crow, H. M.; Ames, H. M.; Peters, Jessy; Schnar, E.; Smith, B. F.; Mangan, James; Moore, William; Rich, Frank B.; Bowlus, E.; Watson, D.; Crow, O. W.; Knaus, W. C.; Knaus, B. P.; Pearce, J. H.; Morrison, J. H.; Chapman, C. O.; Brittain, William; Robinson, Chas.; Wettick, A.; Wick, J. W.; Smith, D. W.; Wicks, N. F.; Groves, C. C.; McKeever, A. C.; Moulton, R. M.; Stillwagon, J. R.; Jones, John L.; Miller, Adam; Tyler, G. W.; Tyler, Albert; Miller, Jessie; Wheeler, H. M.; Henderickson, Sol; Erp, N. J.; Mack, J. W.; Hurst, Albert; Hurst, Isaac; Spicer, J. H.; Wolf, Minnie F.; Wolf, Elizabeth; Wolf, Chas. C.; Wolf, Lewis C.; Fresham, Isaac; McMillen, T. G.; Cleary; Mikesell, Harry; Eversham, H. R.; Boyd, Geo. S.; Boyd, Margaret; Swayne, J. E.; Baily, Lawrence D.; Andrews, Stillman; Van Patten, Clarence, Hoadly,

Chas. F.; Cox, Moses A.; Wiser, C. B.; Van Patten, Adams; Haselton, Clark; McVay, Jas. M.; Goddard, David; Evans, E. E.; Lavender, M. L.; Hebut, G. W.; Fary, David; Butts, William; Halsey, Silas; Clark, John; Gonzales, Antona; Barton, H.; Barton, D. W.; Harvey, Wm.; Orff, Nicholas; Orff, Cimeon; Harting, A.; Loque, M. P.; Roland, John; Wallace, George; Logan, J. A.; Cramer, A. B.; Parker, Norman; Ricker, Geo.; Edmunds, A. J.; Cash, Nathaniel; Wilkinsen, Levi; Petrie, William; Evans, D.; Harrington, P.; Gunsie, Chas.; Linsey, W. B.; Burns, L. J.; Reeves, L. J.; Bunford, J. D.; Johnson, Thos. P.; Mexlaw, J. W.; Mexlaw, W. L.; Latham, Harrison; Horrow, Jas.; McKin, M.; Towles, John; Underhill, Geo. T.; Underhill, William; Wilson, W. H.; Klotz, Henry; Lynn, J. S.; Fox, William; Graves, Wm.; Will, Richard; Rudolph, Freemont; Briley, Samuel; Shoup, Chas. H.; Adair, E. L.; Brown, Perry O.; Browkin, Warren; Oliver, David H.; McMurry, John; Wing, A. A.; Briley, J. N.; Sam'l, Jr.; Briley, William; Churchill, E. E.; George, John D.; Gordon, Dan'l; Shuckkler, Isaac; Hanse, Solomon; Ellis, Henry G.; Philips, McDonald; Wilson, Hezekiah; Wilson, William; Truchal, Rudolph; Blick, Homer E.; Farr, W. N.; Unsell, James W.; Neal, Sam'l; Henry, J. H.; Kneeland, Lewis.

MR. AND MRS. C. J. "BUFFALO" JONES

Much has been written about C. J. "Buffalo" Jones, or "Colonel" Jones, as his friends called him, one of the most distinguished early day citizens in the history of Finney County and the development of southwest Kansas. Several articles of historical significance, written by his acquaintances and associates in this community appear elsewhere in this volume. Most of the authors of those articles have passed on, but they were written at a time when events of early days were fresh in their minds. Therefore, it is not necessary to recount in a biographical sketch the facts already known and preserved regarding a long life of extraordinary experiences and distinction which few men, if any, have attained.

Charles Jesse Jones was born in Tazewell County, Illinois, on January 31, 1844. He left home at the age of 21 to enter Wesleyan University at Bloomington, Illinois, where he spent two years. Early in 1866, he left Illinois for "The West", and came to Kansas, settling first at Troy, in Doniphan County. There on January 20, 1869, Mr. Jones was married to Martha J. Walton. In April 1872 accompanied by his wife and one small child, he again took up the westward trek, settling first at Sterling; and in 1878 continued to the plains of Western Kansas, stopping at Garden City.

None excepting those who have had a like experience can conceive the meaning of the sacrifices, sufferings and distress of the wife and companion of such an inimitable character as Buffalo Jones. Yet, through all those turbulent years, Mrs. Jones remained the lovely, refined wife and mother, inspiring her husband by her loyalty and belief in his achievements.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones were the parents of four children; Charles Edward and William Grant, both of whom died in childhood; Mrs. Jessie Jones Phillips, who died on September 8, 1942; and Mrs. Olive Jones Brown, a resident of New Jersey. Mrs. Jones passed away in Topeka, Kansas, at the age of 61 years, and was buried at Garden City on October 29, 1907. C. J. "Buffalo" Jones passed away in Topeka on October 1, 1919, and was buried on October 4, 1919, in Valley View Cemetery at Garden City, where his wife and two young sons are buried.

BY MRS. R. E. STOTTS

JOHN A. STEVENS

John Stevens came to this region in the early 70s as an employe of the Fulton Brothers who were engaged in capturing and selling wild horses and buffalo. After the Fulton Brothers had filed on the south half of Section 18-24-32, and proposed making it a town site, Stevens filed on the Northeast Quarter of the same section. This quarter has now become the center of the residence district of Garden City and is known as Stevens Addition.

On February 10, 1879, at Dodge City, Kansas, John A. Stevens was united in marriage to Sadie A. Fulton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Fulton. Sadie was 18 years of age and was the belle of her community. Little is known of the early life of John Stevens, but it is definitely known that after his marriage he became one of this community's most stable christian characters. During the 80s he built the opera house, the Windsor Hotel, and donated a church site at Sixth and Laurel and the park site, which bears his name.

Mr. Stevens died in 1902 and Mrs. Stevens in 1950. They had two sons: Orville, (deceased), and Glen.

W. D. FULTON

William D. Fulton filed on the SE 18-24-32, March 16, 1878. This location represents the extreme southeast portion of Garden City. As soon as Mr. Fulton could get material he built a four room, story and a half house facing due west on what he had planned for Main Street. The house was known as the Occidental hotel. None of the descendants of Mr. Fulton reside in Finney County at the present time. However, Mr. Hamer Norris, a neighbor, wrote of him:

"Hospitable and friendly to all who came his way, his humble home was opened to friend and neighbor as well as the wayfarer who sought food and shelter beneath his roof. His smile was broad, the clasp of his hand sincere, and his friendships were always without alloy. Is it any wonder then that all who came in personal contact with Mr. Fulton recognized and appreciated these characteristics, and why the people of Finney County conferred so many political favors upon him? Honesty of purpose marked his every day life, and fidelity to the duties of a public offi-

cial was a rule he always practiced, and at his passing the whole community paused in silent tribute."

It is recorded that when the Santa Fe Railroad Company refused to stop their trains at Garden City, Mr. Fulton donated to said company a large portion of his homestead to induce them to establish a station and serve this community. Mr. Fulton was clerk

of Finney County 1896 to 1900, and was president of the city council at a later period.

William D. Fulton was born in Ohio in 1826 and died in Garden City, Kansas, in 1908, at the age of 82. His wife Lettie preceded him in death by four years. The five children, none of whom are living, were: Ellen Ross, Caroline Hopper, Clara Wirt, Ciddie Stevens and Link Fulton.



FUNERAL OF JAMES R. FULTON
(Born Aug. 4, 1828-Died June 2, 1885)

The first G. A. R. funeral held in Garden City, Kansas. Among the pallbearers are John J. Munger and W. R. Hopkins.

JAMES R. FULTON

Mr. Fulton was born August 4, 1828 and died at Garden City, Kansas, June 2, 1885. After serving his country in the Civil War and being mustered out as captain, he joined his older brother, William D. and came west. He had many thrilling experiences both in the hunt and in contact with hostile Indians. He finally homesteaded the SW 18-24-32. Captain Fulton, like his brother, possessed a generous

spirit and he too donated a large portion of his homestead to the A. T. & S. F. Company to induce them to stop their trains at Garden City.

The G. A. R. Post at Garden City was named for Captain James R. Fulton. Also one of the business streets of Garden City was named Fulton Street, honoring the names of James R. and William D. Fulton.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

455717464752

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting.

BY THE PRESIDENT

Summary

Recorder of the General Land Office



W.E. Trull



James McCormick



George A. Day



B.C. Henshaw



Joseph Fantroy



J.B.C. Cook



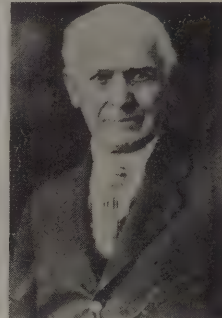
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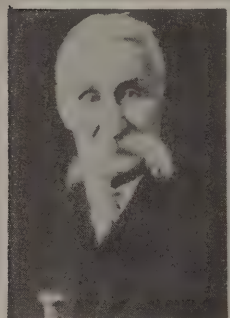
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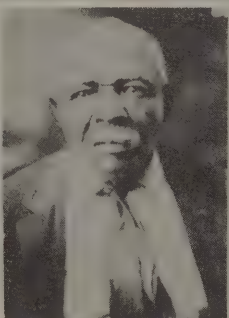
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L. A. Dockum



Wm A. Cox



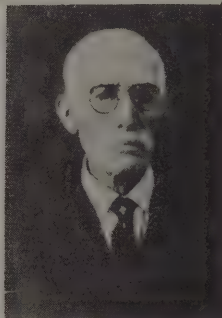
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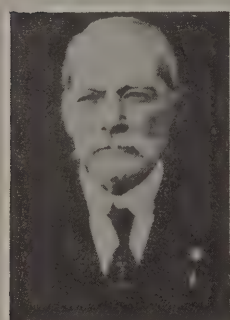
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Henry Fantroy



E.F. Smith



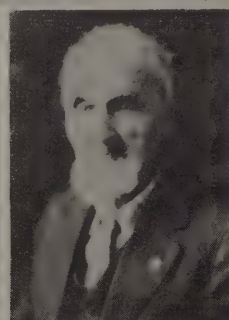
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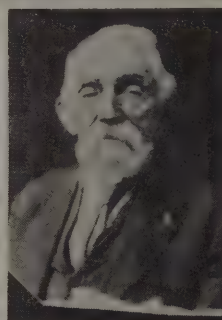
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A.M. Hopper



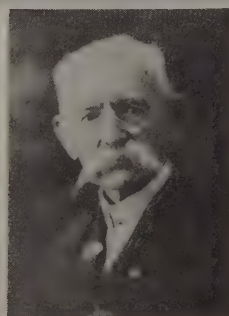
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G. L. Neal



John Trump

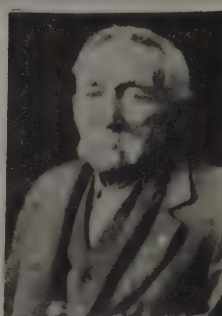


Zeph Roberts

The
LAST
of
James R. Fulton
G.A.R. POST



Simon Gingrich



J. W. Keffer



A. J. Abbott



Mrs. A.J. Abbott



Lelia Battin



Geo. O. Abbott



Mrs. G.O Abbott



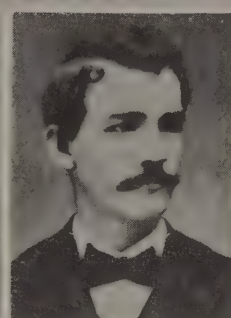
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Mrs. C.E. Adams



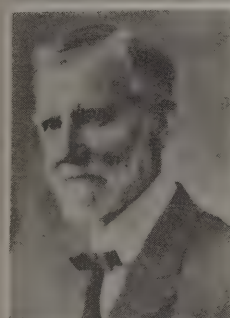
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R.J. Churchill



Mrs. Churchill



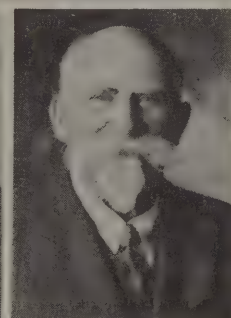
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Mrs. Carter



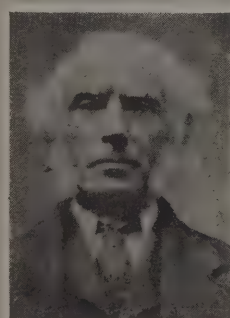
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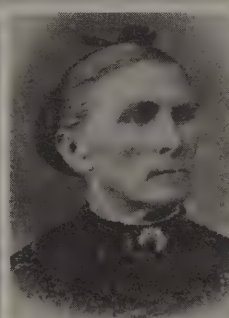
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Mrs. Craig



James Craig



Mrs. Craig



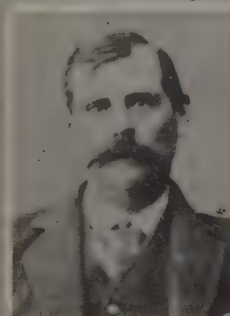
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E. Davison



Mrs. Davison



H. M. De Cordova



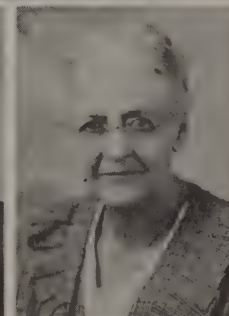
Mrs. DeCordova



Bert Calhoun



John Dearth



Mrs. Dearth



Rev. H.S. Booth



Mrs. Booth



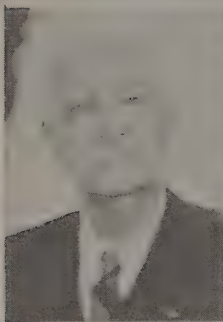
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Bob. Beckett



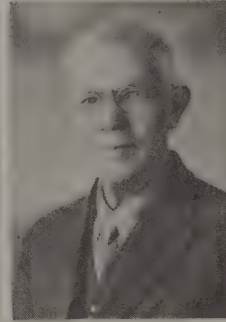
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A.H. Burtis



Mrs. Burtis



Bert Collins



Dan Carl



Mrs. Carl



Bob Counsell



Mrs. Counsell



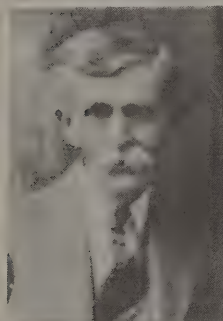
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Clay Cook



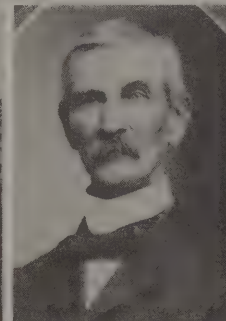
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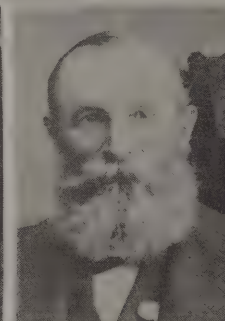
J.F. Crocker



Mrs. Crocker



G.W. Dickenson



Chas. Drussel



Mrs. Drussel



C.E. Dickinson



Wm Erkie



Frank Estep



W.H. Foster



Mrs. Foster



F. Finnup



Mrs. F. Finnup



Mrs. P.S. Cauvel



Geo. Finnup



Mrs. Geo. Finnup



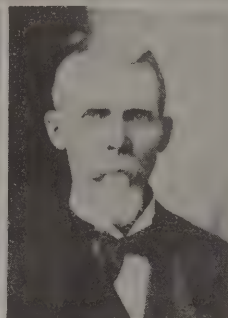
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Mrs. Ed Finnup



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O.V. Folsom



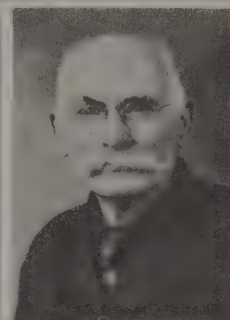
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Mrs. Garloch



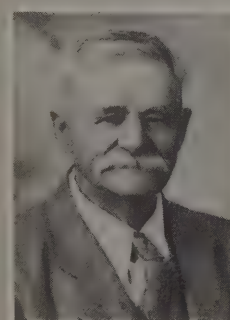
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J. D. Garloch



Mrs. Garloch



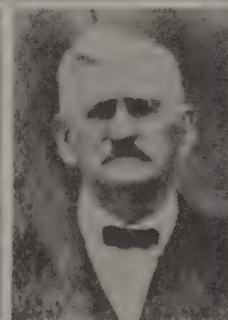
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Mrs. Goodman



Mary Dawson



R.A. Hopper



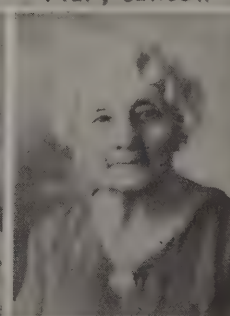
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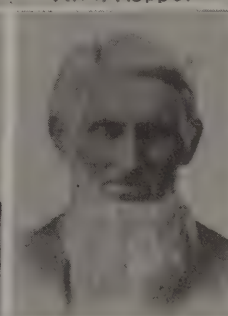
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Mrs. Hulpieu



Jennie Deal



Isaac Hurst



Mrs. Hurst



E. F. Smith



Mrs. Smith



Emma Hawk



B. L. Stotts



Mrs. Stotts



L. B. Stringfield



Mrs. Stringfield



Emma Hurst



E. B. Titus



Mrs. Titus



Mary Trueblood



Wm Trueblood



Mrs. C. J. Jones



L. Wilkinson



Mrs. Wilkinson



Lily Jones



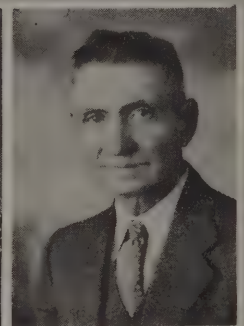
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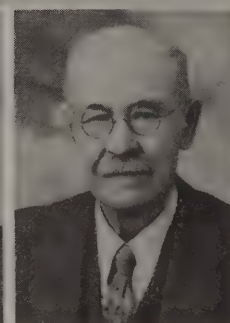
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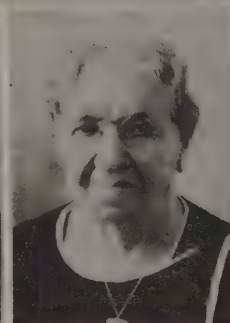
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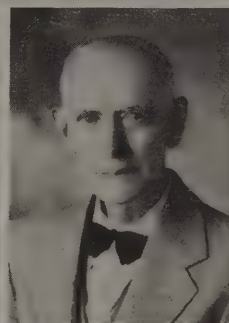
Bob Mc Clurkin



Geo. Milligan



Belle Neal



Hamer Norris



Thursie Orf



F.A. Gillespie



Mrs. Gillespie



Sarah Christmas



W F Griffin



Mrs. Griffin



G.W. Gordon



Mrs. Gordon



Mrs. R.I. Goss



S.A. Hands



Mrs. Hands



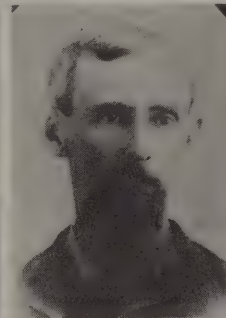
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Mrs. Hartman



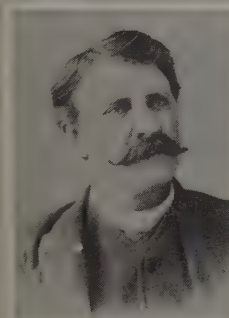
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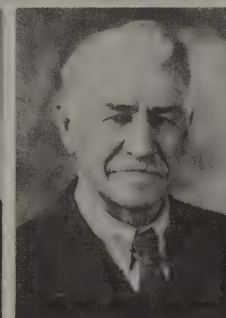
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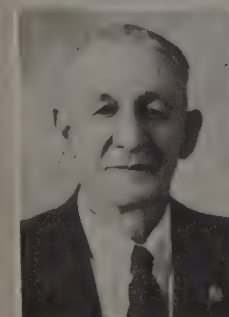
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C.G. Hummer



Mrs. Hummer



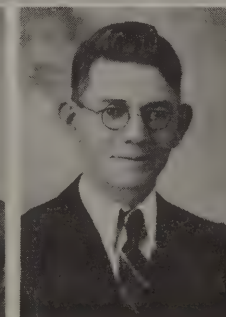
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Mrs. Lightner



J. H. Lee



Louis Marcotte



Mrs. Marcotte



Wm Stone



Mrs. Wm Stone



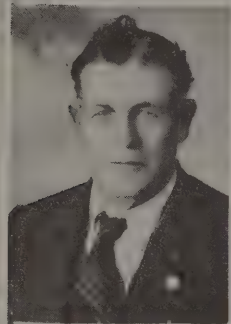
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Julia Terhune



W. L. Thomas



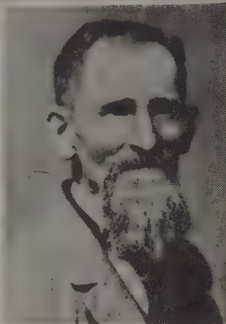
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Margaret Wells



H.A. Wilcox



Mrs. Wilcox



E. C. Bill



Mrs. E.C. Bill



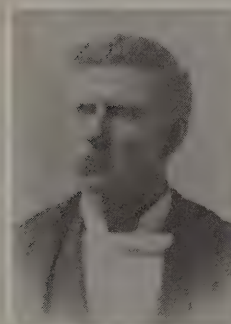
Alice Wilcox



W. H. Fant, Sr.



Mrs. Fant



R. M. Lawrence



Mrs. Lawrence



Emma Cambridge



H. L. Wolf



Mrs. Wolf



F.J. Evans



Mrs. Evans



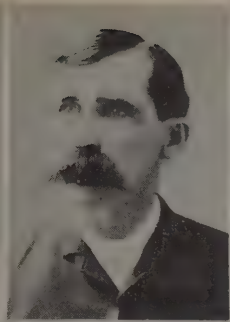
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Geo. O. Long



Mrs. Long



A. Hurst



Mrs. Hurst



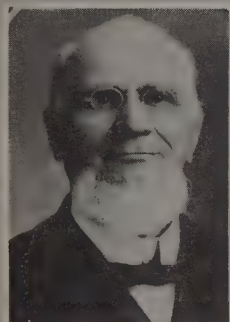
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W. E. Holmes



Mrs. Holmes



Rev. L. Hull



Mrs. Hull



D. D. Evans



F. F. Killion



Mrs. Killion



M. E. Killion



Mrs. Killion



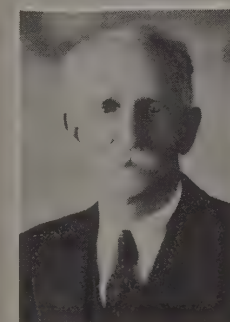
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Mrs. Mack



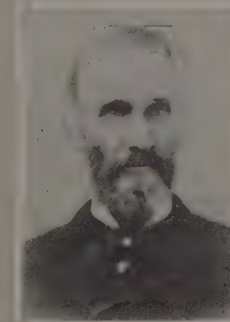
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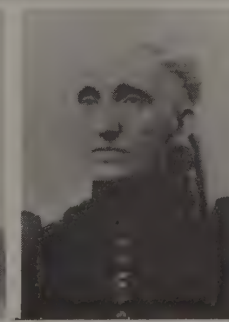
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Mrs. Munger



Rev. L. H. Platt



Mrs. Platt



Geo. S. Glancy



Thos. Rowe



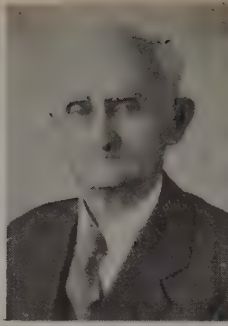
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Mrs. Mack



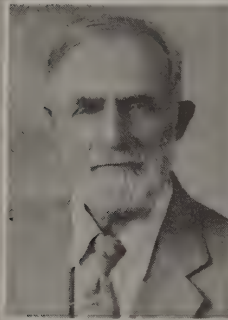
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B. M. McCue



Mrs. McCue



A. E. Mendenhall



Mrs. Mendenhall



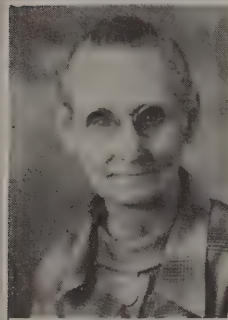
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Ida C. Near



E. P. Olomon



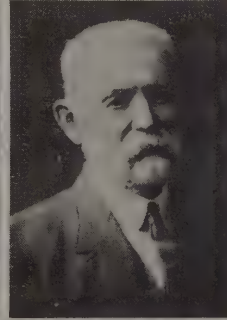
Mary Pogue



Dan Rice



John Rice



Zeph Roberts



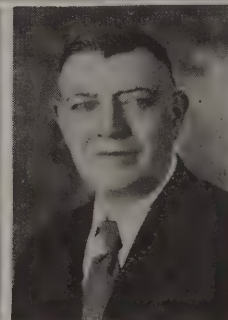
Mrs. Roberts



J. M. Smith



Mrs. Smith



Joe Sartorius



Jas. Spangler



Mrs. Spangler



Mrs. J. A. Stevens



W. H. Stowell



E. Stoeckley



Mrs. J. R. Swartley



Bertha Sylvester



Henry Metz



Mrs. Metz



Nick Merrill



D.R. Menke



Mrs. Menke



W.A. Miller



Mrs. Miller



Rev. A.C. McReever



Gus Norton



Mrs. Norton



S.G. Perry



Mrs. Perry



Mrs. D. Plankenhorn



E.J. Pyle



Mrs. Pyle



Marion Russell



Mrs. Russell



H. Richardson



H.O. Reeves



Mrs. Reeves



B.F. Stocks



Mrs. Stocks



Lena Solze



D.A. Sheaks



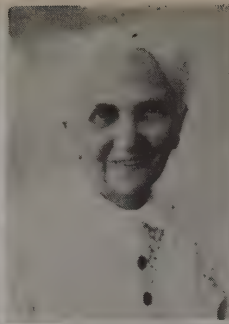
Mrs. Sheaks



J. E. Baker



Mrs. Baker



Mary Anderson



Gus Berg



Mrs. Berg



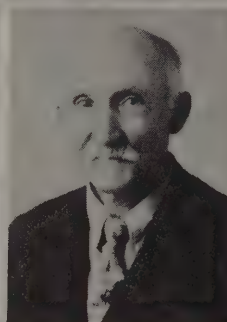
Peter Blocker



Mrs. Blocker



John Becquet, Sr.



C. D. Boland



Mrs. Boland



C. E. Bradbury



Mrs. Bradbury



Alvin Beyer



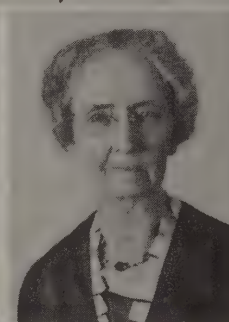
Ira Bunting



Mrs. Bunting



W. O. Carter



Mrs. Carter



Mrs. J. Brown



Dr. G. W. Coffman



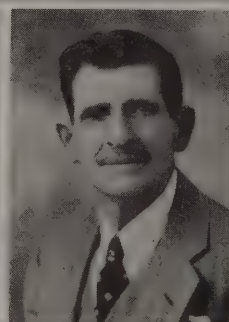
Mrs. Coffman



C. L. Downs



Mrs. Downs



W. W. Brown



J. A. Ellis



Mrs. Ellis



M. W. Trissell



Mrs. Trissell



Lizzie Strasser



D. E. Trott



Mrs. Trott



E. B. Titus



Mrs. Titus



John Reinhart



G. H. Vincent



Mrs. Vincent



Ella Van Meter



Flora Van Meter



Clara Wagner



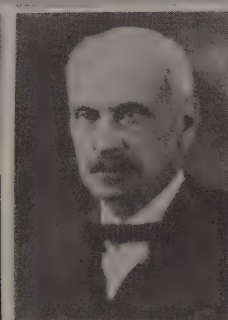
R. R. Wilson



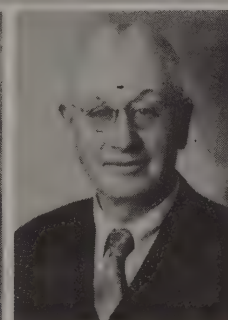
Mrs. Wilson



Ed Waite



Edgar Foster



M. O. Willey



F. L. Weast



Mrs. Weast



L. G. Wall



J. W. Wampler



A. B. Warden



Mrs. Ed Wirt



Harvey Wolford



Ed Gingrich



Dr. R.E. Gray



G.L. Holmes



H.M. Hope



Mrs. Hope



B.C. Henshaw



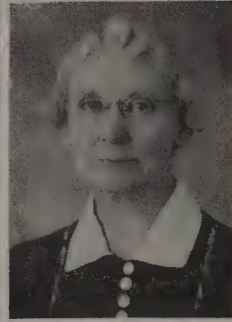
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Rev. J.J. Griffin



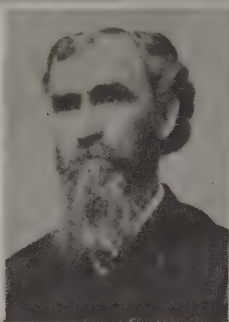
W.T.B. Herriott



Mrs. Herriott



Mary Hopper



S.D. Huffman



Geo. T. Inge



Jennie Jones



Mrs T.M. Jones



Joe W. Jones



Mrs. C.M. Johnston



John Kell



W.M. Kinnison



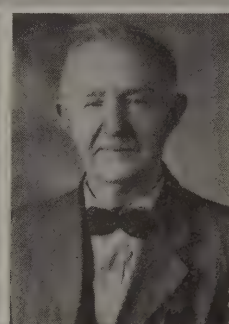
Mrs. Kinnison



John Landgraf



Mrs. Landgraf



M. F. Kelley



M. Mc Nellis



Mrs. Mc Nellis



Early Day Garden City

Story and a half house at extreme left was the first built on Garden City townsite.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE GOVERNMENT OF GARDEN CITY, KANSAS

The following lines were penned by the late Raymond E. Stotts about April 25, 1930, in his history of Garden City:

The greater part of Garden City is located on Section 18, Township 24 south, Range 32 west. The center of this section is located south and east of the old Herald building and within a few feet of the northeast corner of the present White Eagle Oil Station.

This section was settled upon in the late seventies and early eighties; the northwest quarter being homesteaded by C. J. (Buffalo) Jones, the northeast quarter by John A. Stevens, and the south half of the section was homesteaded by the Fulton brothers, "Uncle Jim" and "Uncle Billy".

Buffalo Jones and John Stevens were rivals in booming the settlement. The Santa Fe Railroad Company was determined that Sherlock (now Holcomb) should be the county seat town. The railroad company owned the Sherlock town site. Jones, Stevens and about a dozen other pioneers were just as determined that Garden City should be the metropolis.

On January 13, 1883, District Judge J. C. Strang, issued the order incorporating the "village as a "city" of the third class; called an election to be held on January 26, 1883, naming B. L. Stotts, J. R. Fulton and L. C. Platt as judges; Albert Hurst and W. E. Carr as clerks; and L. C. Reed, H. S. Lowrance, and J. A. Stevens as "courpers" of said election.

Thousands of people came to the United States Land Office here to file upon homesteads in the early eighties and a great boom was staged in 1885 and 1886. Street cars were operated from the depot to the fair grounds north and east of the city, and a splendid fair was staged in 1886.

Jones Avenue, Grant Avenue, the Buffalo Block, the Windsor Block, C. J. Jones Park, and the John A. Stevens Park are but a few of the monuments which testify to the determination and energy of these sturdy pioneers.

The "boom" bursted in 1887 as did most of the population. Several years of hard times and privation followed. About twenty years ago a steady, sane growth began and has continued to the present time.

The following facts are taken from the records in the city hall:

As stated above by Mr. Stotts, Garden City became a city of the third class January 26, 1883.

On March 2, 1887, Garden City was organized as a city of the second class. The mayor and councilmen furnished proof to the governor of Kansas that Garden City had a population of 2,000, and thereupon Governor John A. Martin issued the proclamation "declaring Garden City a city of the second class", operating under the council form of government.

At an election held April 7, 1914, the city adopted the commission form of government.

On April 6, 1948, an election was held and the commission-city manager form of government was adopted. On July 1, 1949, Robert F. Peart was appointed the first city manager of Garden City.

The following is a list of Garden City's mayors including their approximate date of entering office:

C. J. Jones, 1-29-83; George W. Ricker, 4-7-83; H. M. DeCordova, 4-9-84; I. R. Holmes, 4-9-85; C. A. Larned, 4-9-86; D. A. Mims, 4-11-87; J. W. Wallace, 4-13-89; S. A. Barnes, 5-5-90; Andrew Sabine, 4-13-91; J. J. Munger, 4-24-93; George H. DeWaters, 4-15-95; E. Davis, 4-19-97; W. O. Carter, 4-15-1900; G. L. Miller, 8-15-04; O. H. Foster, 1-1-09; John F. Walters, 4-13-10; Walter Harvey, 4-18-11; D. R. Menke, 4-15-13; A. H. Burtis, 4-15-14; Wm. Wonn, 4-11-18; H. O. Trinkle, 4-15-21; Fred J. Evans, 4-15-27; R. N. Downie, 4-13-33; I. J. Carter, 4-15-39; Harvey F. Jones, 4-15-42; A. M. Fleming, 4-13-44; Frank Schulman, 4-13-49.

Although I have been in Garden City only since 1924, it has been my privilege to know eleven of the twenty-seven mayors and I have known the families of several others. The position Garden City now holds is due largely, I think, to the high standards and ideals of the men who helped to make its history. Those of the former mayors who are now living are John F. Walters, H. O. Trinkle, R. N. Downie, I. J. Carter, Harvey F. Jones and A. M. Fleming.

Among those former councilmen or commissioners who are now living are J. D. Garloch, Conrad Gabriel, George S. Glancy, J. G. Stroup, A. J. Johnson, A. G. Gardner, L. G.

Perry, George H. Anderson and Sam H. Templeton.

Early city clerks were W. B. Jackson, H. C. Beal, C. W. Morse, Dessie Mothershead, C. A. Brown, A. C. Powers and H. C. Titus. J. F. Crocker served as city clerk from early 1894 until 1904. Nettie P. Folsom from 1904 to 1906; Hazel Maddux from 1906 to 1907; Lewis Griggs from 1907 to 1909; A. B. Canfield from 1909 to 1910.

J. F. Crocker was again appointed city clerk in 1910 and served until he retired in June 1933, after having served one of the longest terms as city clerk in the state of Kansas. Simeon M. Moss served as city clerk from 1933 to 1943. Ovid Harman was appointed city clerk in 1943 after having been assistant city clerk for ten years, and is the present city clerk.

The present population of Garden City is over 10,000 persons. The city now owns the water system, the electric distribution system which is now being rebuilt at a cost of almost half a million dollars, and will be a "net work system", the third one in the state.

Due largely to the fact that the administration of the affairs of Garden City throughout the years has been outstandingly free from corruption and politics, the city has gained a reputation through the state of being one of the cleanest, finest, and most aggressive cities in Kansas.

OID HARMAN, City Clerk

September 29, 1949.

OLD GARDEN TOWN

(From The Garden City Herald)

Welcome, thrice welcome, ye Herald of renown,

Bringing the news from my old Garden Town.
Dear, good old town that I still love so well,
Why I left you, even I cannot tell.

Did you ever go for many years' roam
And then get your dear old paper from home?
Why, "the old oaken bucket that hung in the well"

Is but a suggestion of this hypnotic spell.
How I eat up the items, both large and small,
Washing them down with advertisements and all.

The familiar names, then the faces I see,
As I go down the columns with ravenous glee,

Takes me back twenty years —in reverie I drown —

When I was one of you, my old Garden Town.
Page one, Column one, I now start me down,
To devour the news of my old Garden Town.
Kinnikin's enlarging his big laundree;
Covert's now on sick list I see;
Mrs. Norris entertains the Monday Club;
Charley Schneider's on business down to the Hub;

John Harper of Cimarron has just come and went;

A few days in Kansas City by Dicky is spent;
Dave Pitts bought an automobile — gosh, how he'll swear,

Far better for Dave, though, than flying the air;
"Governor" Hopkins to court in Wichita's gone;
Clyde Lawrence a better position has drawn;
Mesdames Mims and Simonds — Dunn and Holcomb that were —

Are entertaining their friends at a 500 affair;
And on down the column, familiar to hear,
The names of Foulk, Doty, Weeks, Stocks, Folsom appear;

Dave Menke's the mayor — "Colonel" Burtis — elect;

Raymond E. Stotts the postoffice directs;
Guy Norris is clerk of County Finee,
While clerk of the City is Crocker, I see,
And on the supreme bench, with dignity and grace,

Sits SQUARE Henry Mason, with his clean,
HONEST face.

Bell vs. Diesem, legal technicalities do draw,
For defendant, Hoskinson & Hoskinson, Att'ys-at-Law;

Captain Jack is well drilling his Company "C",
Then a hike for Old Mexico on a big shooting bee;

Norris Brothers are still a-heralding the news,
While Fred Kohler is pegging away at old shoes;

Even old Toper in his work never lags,
Is yet picking up bottles, paper and rags;
And still doing business at the same old stand,
My good friend, John Baker — ladies' hats, a new brand;

At Knox's you get bread white as snow,
Of flour he gets from the mill just below;
And Dunn, Laughlin, Clark, Finnup, Schulman,
Doc. Gray,

Each in his line are there to this day.



RAYMOND E. STOTTS

And now in conclusion, my old Garden Town,
May your head ever possess a big golden
crown;

May God ever look at you smilingly down,
Hail to thee! Hail to thee! My old Garden
Town.

M. M. Pierce
Arden, Nev.

RAYMOND E. STOTTS

Raymond Earle Stotts, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Logan Stotts, was born on June 22nd, 1876, at Bijou Basin, Colorado. At the age of five, he came with his parents to Garden City, Kansas, where he lived almost continuously until the time of his death on April 12th, 1944. He was graduated from the

Garden City High School with the class of 1894, after which, for a few years, he worked with his brother Eugene B. Stotts, publishing the Garden City Tribune and the Santa Fe Trail at old Santa Fe in Haskell County. He served during the Spanish-American War in Company "B" of the Twenty-first Kansas Volunteer Infantry.

After he returned from the Army, Mr. Stotts was employed by the American Beet Sugar Company during the construction of its factory at Rocky Ford, Colorado. From January, 1905, until January, 1911, he served as deputy Clerk of the District Court and deputy County Clerk of Finney County, during which time he studied law with Milton Brown and Albert and Ralph Hoskinson, attorneys at Garden City. He was admitted to the bar on his thirty-fifth birthday, June 22, 1911, and practiced law with the firm of Hoskinson & Hoskinson until January 18, 1914, when he became postmaster, which position he held eight years and eight months. On September 1st, 1922, he became Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, holding that position for almost thirteen years when he was again appointed postmaster at Garden City and served in that capacity from September 1, 1935 until he resigned on account ill health, in January, 1942.

At Washington, Iowa, on December 10th, 1913, Mr. Stotts was married to Leanna L. Galloway who was in the abstract business in Finney County, Kansas. They returned immediately to Garden City where they have since made their home. Their three children are Benjamin Logan, Mrs. Ramona Dalene Broder and Dale Raymond.



R. E. STOTTS COLLECTION

For many years one of our citizens, Raymond E. Stotts, spent much time and effort in collecting data and records of the people responsible for the establishment and growth of Garden City and vicinity, with the sole purpose in mind that true and correct history of the community could some day be made

a permanent record to be kept for the enlightenment and pleasure of those who might succeed them.

Many called this endeavor a hobby. It was more than that. He realized that it was the courage and vision of the early pioneers who blazed the trail so bravely that has made this community the beautiful place of comfort and convenience it is today. Their efforts were probably not appreciated at the time, but as the years slip by they become great blessings that all may enjoy. He thought too much cannot be done to perpetuate their memory; and that the citizens should feel it their duty to gather and preserve adequate accounts from the people themselves before it is forever too late.

He knew that the early years were rich in experiences. He realized that only from those who shared the rugged contacts, the privations, the friendships and feeling of deep understanding which existed for those who had similar experiences could we ever secure true accounts of those first years of our history. Many letters were written to first settlers who had gone elsewhere as years passed, asking them to write of their recollections and impressions of the early days; many living here were asked to write of their experiences and memories; and some contributed letters and stories they had kept for years. Most of the authors of these priceless records have passed on, but their contributions have been carefully preserved through the years and are recorded on the following pages.

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ADNEY PILGRIMAGE

Along about 1882 our family settled on a ranch near Syracuse, Kansas, having driven down the Arkansas River from Pueblo, Colorado, following the line of cottonwoods. That was high adventure for a child of nine.

The two winters following we children had private tutoring to the best of our mother's ability. I think it was 1884 when we moved to Garden City, so we five children could attend the "regular" school, though, at that time, it did not boast many grades.

It was almost impossible to find a place in which to live. We lived in a small building on Main Street, about two blocks from the Railway Station. We had only two or three rooms, and mother devised a trundle bed

for some of the youngsters, and a closet was arranged by hanging a curtain across a corner. Once when I was getting ready for bed company came and I had to hide behind the curtain for some time.

Everything must be sacrificed in order that the children should get an education. Father had to stay at the ranch most of the time, so when he came down to Garden City he was a visitor to our family. He said it was next to impossible to get reliable help in caring for the sheep. He had a herd of 2,000 or more.

The second year mother was so determined that we must be in school, and there was a land boom on in that country, so our folks built a six-room house, over east of the water tower. That put us on the "wrong side of the railroad tracks". That occurred because our good friend, Dr. Holmes, had some lots he wanted to sell and Dad did not know enough about the town to choose a better site.

That year was one that a Commission house, in St. Louis or some place east, failed to make much compensation on our main crop, which was wool. Think they paid us about five cents on the dollar, so we were left high and dry, almost without anything to live on. However, my mother was a woman of resources and she said that if we had a house in which to live she could keep boarders, and she did just that, and by that means kept the children in school. I think the land agents and transients who ate at our table were glad of the chance.

Along about that time came the terrible blizzard in which so many cattle were lost, trains were stopped by heavy drifts, and all travel stopped. I was down sick with fever and when my brave father heard it he started to walk from the ranch to Garden City—fifty miles—following the railroad tracks. He made it but his face and fingers were frozen somewhat. He knew that mother needed help when one of my brothers and I were sick abed.

It is mostly of School Days that I have recollections. I think my brother, Clarence, was in the first graduating class, 1888. I finished high school in 1891, my brother, Robert, 1892, and Bert, sometime later.

I think it was in 1893 that I went to Emporia to school and did not live in Garden City

after that, but came to Kansas City to join my brother, Clarence, in the spring of 1895. Am not quite sure of some of these dates.

Though I lived in Garden City so few years I have always loved the place and have a feeling that it is home, though most of the folks I knew moved away or have passed on.

Clementine Adney
Inez Hotel
Kansas City, Missouri

D. W. "DOC" BARTON
(By R. E. Stotts)

D. W. "Doc" Barton has lived at Ingalls, Kansas, for more than fifty years and on January 23rd, 1934, accompanied George W. Finnup, Bruce F. King and R. E. Stotts to the H. T. Hineman horse and mule ranch in Lane County, Kansas, and took dinner with the Hineman family. Our party was met at the Hineman ranch by E. E. Kelley and F. L. Stowell of Garden City, Kansas.

Mr. Barton was born twenty-eight miles west of Austin, Texas, in Travis County on December 22nd, 1850. His father came to Travis County, Texas, in 1848. "Doc" Barton left his Texas home and came to Kansas and made camp in August, 1872, at what was known as "The Lone Tree" about two miles south and east of where Garden City now stands. In coming to Kansas, Mr. Barton was compelled to go into New Mexico, then north to Pueblo, Colorado, and east down the Arkansas River on account of the hostility of the Indians who were at that time very plentiful in southern Kansas, the panhandle of Oklahoma and northern Texas.

After Mr. Barton had been in camp at "The Lone Tree" for about six months he drifted south to the Cimarron River, camping there for two or three years and wintered at Pierceville, Kansas, during the winter of 1875 and 1876.

Mr. Barton stated that when he arrived in the vicinity of what is now Ingalls, Kansas, in the late 70's, he discovered the ruins of a wagon train of probably 25 or 30 wagons at a point about 400 yards south of the south end of the Ingalls bridge in a small clump of trees on the east side of the road which was then the Santa Fe Trail. Another party discovered and told Mr. Barton about the ruins of another

wagon train about ten miles south and west of where the town of Ingalls now stands and also upon the Santa Fe Trail. Mr. Barton visited the site of this latter massacre and he states that no one has ever been found to his knowledge who knows how these two massacres occurred or when they occurred but they told grim tales of the destruction of wagon trains which were being conducted through the country by white people.

Mr. Barton stated that he purchased the 45 caliber Frontier Model Colt's six shooter which he now owns from John O'Loughlin at his trading post at what is now Lakin, Kansas, in 1873 and that he had killed many buffalo with this revolver.

He stated that the buffalo would come to the Arkansas River for water and were often seen among the cattle. He said the buffalo were very gentle as they had never been hunted and that he had often ridden within thirty yards of them when they were lying down and he was on his saddle horse. He called attention to the fact that all buffalo calves are red in color when young and that people not accustomed to seeing them could not readily recognize them as young buffalo. He stated that what was commonly known as buffalo throughout northern Texas, No-Man's Land, and in Kansas, were the little black American bison while the buffalo which were much larger and were of a reddish color were mostly further south in the warmer climates.

Mr. Barton stated that 12,000 Sioux Indians camped in the valley just east of what is known as White Mound in the northeast part of Finney County, Kansas, during the winter of 1876 and 1877. White Mound is located about one mile and a half north and about two miles east of Eminence, Kansas. These Sioux Indians had been driven out of the Black Hills of South Dakota and were short of horses. Mr. Barton recalled a raid which about 800 of these Sioux Indians made south of the Arkansas River in the spring of 1877 upon the Kiowas and Comanche Indians for the purpose of stealing their horses. He said they got away with a large drove of horses but were overtaken by the Kiowas and Comanches and a number of the Sioux Indians were killed. Mr. Barton said they brought some of their wounded to his camp and while there told

him that the Kiowas and Comanches were too much for them on the prairie but they could whip them if they had them in the mountains or hilly country. Mr. Barton stated that these Sioux Indians were the same ones who massacred General Custer and his men late in 1876 and that practically every one of them carried two 45 caliber revolvers and a Winchester, thus giving them a big advantage over most of the Plains Indians.

Mr. Barton also stated that in 1877 many tribes of Indians came into western Kansas and staged a big buffalo hunt which was responsible for the death of thousands of buffalo and the meat was cured and taken back to their respective camps to be used by them during the following winter.

Mr. Barton informed the writer that he had four brothers as follows: Alex and Will, living at Lipscomb, Texas; Dick living on a ranch near Higgins, Texas; and Walter, living in Higgins, Texas; and that he also has a married sister living in Austin, Texas.

This all-day visit with our good friend "Doc" Barton, was a very pleasant one for the writer. In addition to enjoying the reminiscences of Mr. Barton, we gathered some very interesting and valuable data from him.

Dated at Garden City, Kansas, January 23rd, 1934.

(Signed) R. E. Stotts

D. W. "DOC" BARTON
(By R. E. Stotts)

On January 27th, 1934, E. E. Kelley, his grandson Edwin Kelley, R. E. Stotts and his sons Ben and Dale drove from Garden City, Kansas, to Ingalls, Kansas. At Ingalls we were joined by D. W. "Doc" Barton. We proceeded to a point about four hundred yards south of the south end of the bridge which crosses the Arkansas River. Mr. Barton pointed out that spot as the place where a wagon train massacre had taken place many years prior to his coming to Kansas in 1872. He said early evidence indicated that there had been 25 or 30 wagons in the massacre and that possibly 100 white people lost their lives there. He pointed out what was formerly the south bank of the river and the massacre was only a few feet from the bank. He said that the trees which now cover the site of the massacre

were planted by Dave (Prairie Dog) Myers.

We then proceeded south and west about twelve miles to the farm of Alva Frazier on the N. $\frac{1}{2}$ and the S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 14, Twp. 27, R. 30, where Barton said those who came in the early seventies found evidences of a massacre of a wagon train of perhaps 50 to 60 wagons and probably 200 or more white people. Geo. Emerson, who was selling buffalo bones in Pierceville in 1875, salvaged enough wagons, ox yokes, chains, etc. to start a bull train with which he did freighting in those early days.

At a point about three and one-half miles east of the little station of Charleston and about six hundred yards north of the A. T. & S. F. right of way, Mr. Barton pointed out a branch of the Santa Fe Trail and pointing toward a large sand hill about three miles southwest of this point said that this trail and the one crossing the river at Cimarron Crossing south of Ingalls, came together there.

On the south side of the A. T. & S. F. right of way at this point three and one-half miles east of Charleston, we found a Santa Fe Trail marker bearing the following inscription: "Santa Fe Trail, 1822 to 1872 marked by the Daughters of the American Revolution and the State of Kansas 1906". Mr. Barton told us that the Santa Fe Trail which crossed the Arkansas River at Cimarron Crossing south of Ingalls, crossed the Cimarron River at the mouth of the north fork of the Cimarron River, about seventy-five miles southwest of Ingalls.

(Signed) R. E. Stotts

BEAMER STUDIO
Birdy L. Beamer Party Favors
Wedding Cake Ornaments
Hempstead 9378 Hollywood, Calif.
224 North Oxford Avenue
December 2, 1940

Mr. R. E. Stotts,
Garden City, Kansas
My Dear Sir:

In reply to your request regarding my time spent in Garden City. I went there in April, 1887. It was during the boom days and very exciting. My father, Harry L. Leibfried, had a drug store in the middle of the block where the "Toothpick" building was, later moving into that building. Our home was on a five acre tract across the street east of the cemetery. My father raised Galloway cattle and

fine bird dogs. He sold the first Galloway bull to Buffalo Jones which he crossed with the buffalo and the breed was called "Cattelo".

I went to school there and graduated in the class of 1893. My family moved to Emporia, Kansas, in January of that year and as soon as I had graduated, I returned to Emporia. My father was part owner in the famous "Sunny Slope Farm", breeders of Hereford cattle. I took a business course in the State Normal School at Emporia and was my father's private secretary until his death in February, 1899.

I was first violinist in the "Sunflower Orchestra" from its organization until I left Garden City. I do not recall any special happenings but I had a very happy time there.

My sister, Lillie, married James R. Plumb, a nephew of Senator Plumb of Kansas. She is living at 2226 Country Club Avenue, Omaha, Nebraska. My sister, Maude, married W. J. Mantke and lives at 5937 Cherry Street, Kansas City, Missouri. My brother, Harry Grover Liebfried, is married and in the wholesale implement business at 1701-1703 Fifteenth Street, Denver, Colorado; residence—1181 Grape Street, Denver.

Mother passed away in July, 1915. I married Frank P. Beamer in September, 1906 in Kansas City. We lived in Guthrie, Oklahoma for several years. We came to Los Angeles in 1920. We have a daughter who teaches in the city schools here. Mr. Beamer has been an invalid for nine years. I have a studio in my home and supply some of the leading stores and caterers with party favors and brides and grooms.

Very sincerely,
Birdy L. Beamer
(Also known as Eva)

H. N. CHRISTIAN

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
September 20, 1940

Dear Friend Raymond:

In reply to your request of recent date I am writing this article.

I arrived in Garden City on February 22, 1882, and left there in August, 1900. While I was in Garden City I saw many changes in the town and surrounding county.

In March, 1882, the Santa Fe R. R. put their land on the market and brought I. R. Holmes, from Newton, Kansas, as their agent, and from

that time things began to hum. C. P. Safford bought the first R. R. land, which was located just west of the townsite.

Uncle Bille Fulton and Mrs. Haywood ran the two hotels. R. M. Morton and Albert Hurst were the merchants of the town.

Garden City was organized as a Town of the Third Class in January, 1883.

We had some fun occasionally. At Finney County's second election Dr. H. S. Lowrance was coroner and was for re-election. H. P. Myton got an idea in his head to have some opposition so selected Billie Oliver, who was always drunk when he could get whiskey, to run against Lowrance, but Mr. B. L. Stotts and a few others got together and stopped it and ruined Myton's trick.

Yours truly,
H. N. Christian
2231 N. W. 16th St.

JOHN CRAIG, SR.

Lakin, Kansas
October 1, 1940

Mr. R. E. Stotts:

I received your letter and would say about my thoughts of Garden City was that it would be a Garden spot on account of the irrigation ditches that the Craig Bros. helped to make and I still think it will turn out that way. I saw watermelons that weighed 101 pounds, and the largest onions I ever saw were grown west of Garden City, and the best sweet potatoes as grow at Garden City because they are not soft but dry and cook good. I raised a carrot two feet long and four inches in diameter, so that is my view of Garden City.

As to our family, father and mother are both buried in the cemetery at Garden City, and two sisters, Mary Jane and Hannah. Martha, Jim and Bob came to Garden City in 1879; father, mother, Sam and me (John in 1881. Jim and Bob went to California and both are dead. Sam is in Sugar Loaf, Colorado, and I am at Lakin, Kansas.

Sam and I both belonged to the first Garden City Band and we are the only ones alive of that band. We both belonged to an orchestra and each of us played for dances individually.

We used to joke in the shop at work. Raymond Stotts said that when I closed the north door of the shop and opened the back door their windmill always run because we were

both on the same block;—in other words, I was such a wind jammer.

Another time we saw Henry Crow building sod barns and said: "Jesus Christ, Mr. Crow, you done a good job". Crow was sore at our remark and said, "That is not my name, sir". Some people said I was a good horse shoer and blacksmith, but I was off in the top story. On government and religion I told them my father and mother were Republicans and Presbyterians. I was different. I saw my folks were so honest they were like the Dutchman's rooster. He said he stood so straight up he stood back a little.

Sam and I helped organize the first band and also I was a charter member of the A. O. U. W. in Garden City.

My father hauled rock to build the first church and I gave some money to build all the churches in Garden. Before I did, I said: "I do not believe in religion but that did not make me against one that did", so we helped and did all we could.

I would like to see this world in better shape so as we could all become harmonious.

Best wishes to every body in Garden City and County of Finney, this is the Craig's wishes.

John Craig, Sr.

I also think Raymond Stotts is entitled to the respect of all the citizens of Finney County and Garden City with the history and pictures he has got up of the Past History for the Present to see the Past.

J. C.

SAM CRAIG

Sugar Loaf, Colorado
October 21, 1940

Mr. Raymond Stotts,
Garden City, Kansas
Friend Raymond,

Your letter received some time back, but could not answer right away because daughter Violet is the one that does my writing and of course I had to wait for her to be at home so I could dictate my letter. The following is part of the answer to No. 1.

My first impression of Garden City is hard to explain as when the folks and myself, at that time a boy of 15 years of age, coming in on the train in the morning of August 15, 1881, and stopping at what I thought was a city at

that time and found it to be not even a hamlet. The passenger train stopped on the main track about where Main Street crosses the railway now. We got off on the ground. There were no platforms, sidetracks, nor switches and no depot—not even a place for an operator. My father and I walked up to the baggage coach to unload our baggage but the baggage coach wasn't open. The conductor told us they would take it to the next station, which was "Sherlock", which is now "Holcomb", but unfortunately for us it was never unloaded and we never saw it since. By the way, it rained that night over most of western Kansas and there was plenty of water lying everywhere on the ground. The Arkansas River was bank full. We stood around until daylight waiting to see some one. When it was clear enough so that you could see a few miles, to the north of us lay a beautiful broad open prairie country. Within a radius of about one-fourth of a mile to the north and scattered in that area were about a dozen houses. The closest one to us, about 100 feet or so, was the Fulton Hotel. While gazing at the beautiful prairie looking to the north on the first ridge I saw a team and wagon coming in toward town, and we, of course, not knowing who it might be, but to our satisfaction it was my brothers Jim and Bob. So we waited until they arrived. Then we were loaded in the old log wagon and started back on the same road, which at that time was only a trail, and the further we went north the more beautiful the country became and about the time we got to the side of the hill the sun began to come through. I looked over and saw my first dugout about 100 yards from the road. Around the front of the dugout two or three children came and watched us go by. That was the old Joe Weeks family on their homestead.

When we raised to the top of the hill it was a sight I'll never forget. A great broad prairie was all that I could see except what I thought was great lakes of water. A way off to the north and west I could see houses. The old Stuver and Bill Hurst houses raised up in the air what looked to me like 100 feet in the air. Also the Craig home and the Foy ranch to the east and north, all were rared up the same way. I said to Bob and Jim, "Are those houses on the other side of the water or what

is the trouble?" They gave me the horse laugh, and said: "Sammie' that isn't water, those are mirages". Then after we drove up one-half a mile on the flat it looked to me like there was plenty of water; but anyhow the first jackrabbit I ever saw jumped up and took off through the prairie, and, of course, I said: "Gosh, have you fellows got wild mules in this country?" Then Bob and Jim gave me the Ha-Ha again. They said it was a jackrabbit and the mirage made it look about four feet high to me but just the same it was the most beautiful country I ever put eyes on. And while I lived in that beautiful country I followed nearly all lines of work. I helped survey out most of the irrigation ditches and also helped build them, plowed timber claims, punched cows, herded sheep, and farmed. I also went to school in Garden City in what they called the "Old Jones Hall".

When I was 21 years old I went to Garden City and took up the blacksmith trade with my brother, John. By the way, at that time the city was really a city, something like 3500 inhabitants and still growing. I became a member of the fire department and served 24 years as a fireman, 16 years of that I was Fire Marshall and Chief, also building inspector. I saw Garden City grow up to a city of 5000 inhabitants and you bet I am proud of the part I played in building up that wonderful little city. I was also undersheriff under Sheriff Jessup. Also served as undersheriff for Ike Bogart. I was Deputy Sheriff under Barney Eagan. Also Deputy Sheriff under Sheriff Reeves. I resigned as Fire Chief from the Garden City Fire Department in 1907.

Through the sickness of my wife I moved to Las Cruces, New Mexico. When I left at that time the Fire Department honored me with a fine gold watch which I still have in my possession. Then they gave me the honor by making me Life Chief of the Garden City Fire Department, of which I am very proud. I am also very proud that I helped do my part in that city and carried on the best I could to make it one of the most beautiful at that time in the State of Kansas, which it still is at the present time.

I came to Garden City in August, 1881, and carried on there until 1907, and I moved to Colorado in 1909.

The most surprising joke I met up with was in the hunting trip in northern Texas. Of course, you know Bob McClurkin, Bob Craig and I took a hunting trip every season and it was on one of these trips I got a surprise. While I was out hunting one evening on Morris Creek in Hansford County, Texas, I was on a hillside looking down toward the creek. At a waterhole two fine big buck deer walked to the water and about 75 feet from them stood Bob McClurkin with his rifle across his arm and he was looking at the deer but making no move toward shooting, and was I surprised. The deer drank and started to skelter off into the timber. I yelled at Bob and said: "Why didn't you shoot those deer?" Bob came out of it like coming out of a dream. "Why", he said, "I forgot I had a gun". I now think that was plain case of buck fever.

I had an experience in the Fire Department that I will never forget. There was a fire one night in a drug store in the block opposite the Buffalo Hotel. When we got there the lower part of the drug store was ablaze so there were two of us ordered in on the second floor through the back window to locate any fire in the offices above. Raymond Stotts and myself went in and crept along the floor as the smoke was too heavy to walk in. When I smelled the fumes of sulphuric acid and other acids burning below I told Raymond to run and get back to the window. That is all I knew until I came to on the roof of the adjoining building where I was placed after Raymond came back in the smoke and fumes and carried me to safety. That is one place where good men do the right thing at the right time. Thanks to my friend Raymond.

A short time after I came to Garden City I had the pleasure of meeting the best men of that day and the men that made it possible for Garden City to be the city it is now. Among those, Col. Stotts, James Fulton, Uncle Bill Fulton, C. J. Jones, Mr. Snarr, John Stevens, Geo. H. DeWaters, Dave Menke and Frederick Finnup. Also a few others I have forgotten. This was the kind of men that it took to make the west what it is now.

I was at Lakin that year and I met A. B. Boylan, John Carter, Bill Locke, Mr. Pearce, Mr. Dilton and John O'Loughlin. All first class men and men of sterling worth. All of the above

men were close friends of mine, which I am very proud.

By the way, 26 years I put in that beautiful country, Mr. L. C. Reed and myself and others helped organize all of the different bands and orchestras that helped entertain the people to the best of our ability. There is one joke I would like to mention which took place with the first band Garden City ever had, which was called the L. C. Reed Band. We went out one evening to serenade the few business houses on what we called Main Street. I remember quite well when we arrived at Albert Hurst's store. We were treated to cigars and so my brother, John, was playing bass drum so of course he got a cigar, and as he never smoked in his life he lit up with rest of the boys. After a little bit we marched down the road to Dave Menke's place. On the road down John began to see everything but the drum and he began to lay his supper down on the street. While this act was going on he hit so hard on the drum that the head on the drum stick flew off and John rammed the stick through the head of the drum, which finished the parade for that time. From that time to the present I believe Garden City has enjoyed good music.

With my best wishes to the future of Garden City and my old friends, I am

Yours respectfully,

SAM CRAIG

EMMA HURST CROCKER

Whitman, Mass.

Dec. 11, 1940

Dear Mr. Stotts:

It hasn't been from lack of interest or that I was not able to write, but a busy life and the last four weeks the very worst cold I ever had, so you will excuse me please.

The very first and the very worst impression I have of my arrival and living in Garden City for the first few months, is bed bugs. As my father took the lumber with him with which to build our new home, the family divided itself among the other members of the family who already had put up livable quarters, and my mother and I slept on the floor (it was very hot) at my brother's home. As soon as the lights were out I became very restless and mother relighted the lamp to find the cause. Low and behold, the bugs were piling

over each other coming in over the door sill to get a bite of me. They didn't seem to bother mother. Then as the carpenters cut open the bunches of lath when building our house, the bugs scattered by the thousand and all the years we lived in that house we fought bugs. There was a long attic way the full length of the house (on both sides) that never was plastered, and fight as we would we were never free of them.

Having come from Illinois, while it was a prairie state, there was plenty of timber, and we did miss that. During the first summer, father, mother and I hitched a young colt with an older horse and went to the river, about opposite Sherlock, where there was a small island with cottowood trees and we cut cuttings to plant on our farm. The water raised while we were on the island and in coming out we struck quick-sand but the horses proved game and swam for the shore and landed us safely. Father said: "No one will ever know the feeling I had for a time for fear the colt didn't know how to swim and not do his part".

That first fall I went to town to board and attend school. I will never forget how very fine Sallie Finnup was. She came and took me to school the first morning, and in all these years she and I have kept up an intercourse of friendship and when I return to Garden City it will never seem just right not to be able to stop in to see and chat with her.

We had a Lombardy Poplar tree at the well and the cowboys told us they could see it fifty miles away. Being at the well, it grew rapidly.

I have run many a horseback race with the boys and they helped me to find young antelope and made pets of them, and I think I never was quite so mad in all my life as at C. J. Jones for allowing his hounds to come out and killed one of my pets. Without asking anyone I rode into town and told him I had put poison out on our farm and if he valued his dogs he had better keep them away, and believe me he did; but did I get a blessing from him, but so long as I put the poison on my own land he couldn't object.

I arrived in Garden City, Kansas, in March, 1881.

I left Garden City in September, 1892.

My Father was Isaac Hurst.

My Mother was Sarah Ann Hurst.

My Brother, John William Hurst,—his wife, Caroline Hurst; their children, Albert and Charley.

My Sister, Mrs. Richard Stuver; her husband, Richard Stuver; their children, Isaac, William, Charley, Samuel and Belle.

My Sister, Dora Hurst.

My Brother, Charley Hurst.

My oldest brother and oldest sister, together with my father, went to Garden City in 1879.

My mother, sister Dora (and myself) and brother Charley went in 1881.

My brother Albert, his wife, Jennie, and my sister, Olive, arrived in 1882, as did my sister, Mrs. Samuel Foulk and family.

Perhaps you may not want to use this letter, if not all well and good.

Yours truly,

EMMA HURST CROCKER

25 Wilmot-Street

Whitman, Mass.

OLLIE HURST DEEL

Kansas City, Missouri

September 28, 1940

Mr. R. E. Stotts

Garden City, Kansas

Dear Sir:

Yours of the 27th at hand and as you suggest will write at once. You say to give names of other members of the family. As I am uncertain as to whether you mean the Hurst family or my married family, will send both. My father, Isaak Hurst, went west in 1878 looking for a new home as he had asthma so badly he couldn't live in Illinois during the summer months, and as he decided to locate in western Kansas, he took his oldest son, Wm. Hurst and family and his oldest daughter, Mrs. R. D. Stuver and Mr. Stuver and family to Garden City in February, 1879. He would come back to Illinois for the winters and in 1880 took his youngest son, Charles, back to Garden City with him. In 1881 he took mother and his youngest daughter, Emma A., with him. On April 13th, 1882, my brother Albert and his wife, Jennie, and myself arrived in Garden City at 5 A. M., and as the spring wagon was late in arriving at the

train to meet us Albert insisted we start out to meet it. We took the wrong road and went to the Wheeler place a little north of West of town, so missed the wagon and had to walk all the way home, and as I had on a pair of new shoes didn't enjoy my first impression of the country.

Albert kept trying to show us how nice the buffalo grass was, and Jennie would declare she couldn't see any grass.

Father bought the general merchandise store in a few days after our arrival and Albert ran it till it burned about 18 months later.

A few days after our arrival I started to teach a three months school. In September, 1882, my sister, Mrs. Sam Foulk, and husband and children arrived in Garden City and he taught the winter school.

In June, 1886, I married Elmer E. Deel and we left there in September, 1888. We have one son, Carlyle E., and he lives in Atlanta, Georgia.

You can pick out what you want of this rambling and consign the rest to the fire.

Sincerely yours,

OLLIE HURST DEEL

(Ollie Hurst Deel of 3510 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Missouri passed away on January 11, 1941.)

ALICE ABBOTT DRISDALE

Resident of Finney County, Kansas, from
March, 1882 until February
1895.

I am prefacing this story of my thirteen years of life in western Kansas at Garden City and in Finney County with the reason of its recounting; a request from Mr. Raymond E. Stotts, present Postmaster of Garden City and almost life long resident of the same community:—"The second favor I wish to ask of you in this letter, is that you write us your first impressions, together with any stories, incidents, reminiscences of happenings which you may be able to recall, remembering as your father would have said, the statute has run against anything you may wish to tell about any one of us. I am having all of these stories copied and filed in a loose leaf booklet to be kept with the old archives, relics, pictures and early day remembrances of Gar-

den City and to be given to any organization who may make a permanent place for them".

Accepting this obligation, I'll "solemnly promise to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, So Help Me!" Considering the above promise that the statute has run against anything I may wish to tell about any one. My father, A. J. Abbott, was County Attorney of Rice County, Kansas, living in Lyons, the county seat, in 1881 and happened to encounter on the train, in the performance of his duties, his old friend and neighbor of Sterling, Kansas, C. J. Jones, who was at that time encouraging immigration to the then Sequoyah County in the western part of the state. My father shared equally his love for the legal profession and various agricultural pursuits and Mr. Jones' graphic tales of the rich productive soil under irrigation and of government land to be procured, inspired an investigation trip out there in the fall and he returned like the Israelites of old from spying out the land of Canaan with their reports of a land flowing with milk and honey, and carrying that mammoth cluster of grapes between two on a staff; only "exhibit A" in his case was a gunny sack filled with over sized onions, cabbage and other fall vegetables the like of which I have never seen until in recent years the vitamized vegetables were produced. The result was that in the following spring, March, 1882, his little home site and truck farm of five acres on the outskirts of Lyons had been sold and his household effects with the farming implements and livestock had been loaded into a freight car and the family, with the exception of the two older boys, George and Clarence, were ticketed for a trip in an emigrant passenger car attached to the same train, bound for a new home in Garden City. My father went forth with buoyant hopes of establishing a landed estate, resuming his practice of law and perhaps harboring a secret political ambition; mother stifling with keen regret a fond hope of spending her future years among the bowers, flowers and balmy breezes of southern California. Her relatives had nearly all gone out there. My brothers planning a truck farm, equipped with the farm implements, two Indian ponies and the little red spring wagon with which they shared quarters in the freight

car, and the profits from which they expected to make a stake to prepare them for their respective ambitions—Tech and law schools. And lastly myself picturing in my adolescent, sentimental mind, the wide open spaces and the romantic, picturesque cowboys said to be giving color and action to the plains country of which I had read so much. I had seen just one specimen of this group of pioneers. Like Young Lochinvar he had "come out of the west"—Montana to be exact. He was well built, handsome; and his grooming from sombrero to boots and spurs was as true to form as any modern screen hero's. He rode a beautiful black and white spotted Crow Indian pony and his horsemanship was perfect rhythm. An answer to any silly romantic maiden's prayer. And I admit, being sworn to tell the truth, that I hoped that I might meet a "Prince Charming" in the same guise. The anticipation of that trip thrilled me then more than would a ticket on one of the air lane ocean Clippers of today. I would like to describe the incidents of that two days and nights ride, being side tracked and shunted around in the railroad yards of every jerk water station enroute, consuming time which would today require but a few hours. Briefly though it was somewhat disappointing. It was of course before the days of air conditioning and the passengers consisted of foreigners from the steerage docks of transatlantic ocean steamers, miners enroute to the gold fields of Colorado and nondescript adventurers of varying types. The self imposed announcer and would-be wag of the personnel frequently called out during the tiresome waits at way stations on the right of way, "Fifteen minutes to wash your feet".

Well the first impression I had upon alighting from the train was the abundance of fresh air the country afforded. And what a blessing it seemed. I had never appreciated air and gave credit to the new country for its purity and its resuscitating power. Then the wide open spaces began to open up. The dimensions of the world seemed infinite. I could look far beyond the horizon it seemed in every direction and see nothing. Only objects in the immediate vicinity were discernible. My eyes became adjusted to the optical delusion by the time we settled in a small

frame house on ten acres of land west of town south of the railroad track. This was one third of a thirty acre tract father had bought and sold ten acres each to Mr. O. V. Folsom and F. B. Rich. Old friends and neighbors from other parts of the country. Mrs. Folsom being a close relative on my mother's side, was fondly called "Aunt Lettie" by all of us children. All three families lived there for a time and the place was known as Quaker Row; the ancestry of all three had been members of the religious sect known as "Quakers" or "Friends". All planted gardens, truck patches and flowers, and all were richly rewarded with results which bore out the promise of the fertile soil. All but the market for the produce. What was not consumed by the families rotted on the ground. Flowers in a city park, raised under professional supervision, could not have grown more toward perfection or flourished with more gratifying results than were mother's planted in beautifully designed park like arranged beds separated by artistic walks. I spent a great deal of time weeding, cultivating and watering this garden. It attracted attention and caused much favorable comment and the land agents brought many of the prospects out to show what the land could produce and how flowers grew under irrigation. I recall one afternoon in particular when father had remained at home in order to prepare some documents on which he wished to concentrate uninterrupted and I had in order not to disturb him gone into that fragrant gorgeous retreat always finding something to do to enhance its charm. I was busily engaged when the sound of trotting hoofs came suddenly to a stop and there in the road were two cowboys seemingly materialized on the spot and gazing with animated expressions directly towards me. "Look at the pretty girl in those flowers, will you" said one, and the other immediately prompted: "Make her give you a bo-kay". Whereupon they simultaneously dropped the reins over the ponies heads, dismounted and disregarding the perfectly good walks at the side of the yard, strode ruthlessly and wantonly over the tender young blades of blue grass in a lawn father was so tenderly nursing into maturity, right up to me with a conquering, swinging stride and familiarity of language and manner most re-

pulsive demanding some flowers. My father taking in the situation from the window made haste to appear and inquired in his most casual manner. "Did I understand that you wished some flowers"?, and proceeded as though he really believed that was their guiding purpose and diplomatically picked and proffered them a bunch of the choicest kinds. It let them down with a jolt but they reluctantly accepted the gesture and strode off without a sign of appreciation. Well it happened at the psychological moment, for these two representatives of the gentry of the plains lacked the technique of gallantry I had hoped for in my "Prince Charming" and I was disillusioned forever of cowboys.

My brother's truck garden vied with my mother's flowers in attracting attention and was also a show place for the land agents, especially the melon patch which was concealed from the road behind a fine stand of sweet corn. We always kept piles of watermelons and cantaloupes in the shade of the house with some benches for serving them. It was our only way of dispensing hospitality in those days. It was over these melons that I had my first encounter with a Spanish speaking person and had my first lesson in the Spanish language. The melons were tempting from the roadside, and one day a tatter-demon in appearance but courteous in manner called at the door with a bow and salute befitting a courtier. "Buenos dias, Senorita!" he said with a flashing smile. "Yo quierro melon", whereupon I decided he wanted a watermelon, though his pronounciation of melon was different from ours and barely distinguishable, but that was the way I interpreted it and I proceeded to select the finest one in the stack by the side of the house. He was painfully disappointed and kept repeating the word melon, me-lon with pleading ascendancy. Finally he pointed to the watermelon and said: "Esta es sandia. No quierro sandia. Yo quierro melon". Then he pointed out the pile of cantaloupe a little further on and selected one of them. He had the price and insisted on me accepting it and seemingly congratulating me on finally getting it through my dull understanding what he wanted, went on his way rejoicing. To this day a sandia is a watermelon and a cantaloupe is a melon

to me. . . The melons also tempted a gang of town boys but they preferred theirs under cover of darkness and fresh off the vines. They were led by a daredevil of a youth and after several successful raids by night they grew bolder and perhaps thirsty for refreshments on a warm Sunday afternoon and the family supposedly away from home or taking a snooze slipped in behind the corn patch and proceeded to help themselves breaking many unripe ones and trampling the vines unmercifully. They were discovered and my father surprised them by appearing suddenly from among the corn stalks. The leader did not run as did the others but faced about and manfully acknowledged that his procedure was rather irregular and offered to pay for the destruction and vandalism. My father did not exact anything from him but I think he gently chided him and cautioned him as was his wont that "The Way of the Transgressor is hard"; and that in the future when he wanted any melons to come to the house and he could have all he wanted. He thanked father but insisted that those in the patch tasted better fresh from the vines. This young man grew up to one of Garden City's most successful business men. This narration is not intended to stigmatize him in any way nor to reflect on the members of his gang for it seems that all boys go through that stage if they contact a melon patch. Lieut. Governor Finney was another who was refreshed by our melons. Father always gathered them in the early morning while they were cool from the night's exposure to the "mountain breezes", and many stopped to regale themselves for they were of extraordinary flavor and tenderness. The variety was known as the Phinney melon. They were "on draught" one day when Mr. Jones brought Gov. Finney with some other notables, among them John J. Ingalls. They sat and chatted and enjoyed the melons immensely and I remember my mother remarking about the coincidence of Governor Finney eating Phinney watermelons in Finney County.

It was from this home west of town that I attended two terms of school. The first was in the fall of 1883 and was taught by a Mr. J. W. Nelson in a hall over the store of George T. Inge. It was a subscription school and numbered among its pupils representatives of near-

ly all the families of the community of varying ages from just above primary to high school age. We sat on long benches having no desks or other accommodations to make our work easy and comfortable. My feet dangled about two inches from the floor. This perhaps explains the action of a trio of inseparable girls, chronicled in the autograph album of one of the members and written by Mr. Nelson, the teacher, and which I quote:

"In the years that are distant and friends
are forgotten

One picture my memory will often recall
Of a school I taught once in a far western
city

On some rickety benches upstairs in a hall
And of three girls, one dark haired, one
light haired and sunny

And one with her head brimming over with
curls

Who sat side by side as a sort of three
graces

My oldest most mischievous girls".

These girls were respectively Emma Hurst, Sallie Finnup and myself. Later on our group included Ollie Menke and the attachment which bound these four continues to this day. We grew "calmer and serener and more settled downer" as the years passed but still at heart the same girls with the same bond of friendship and love generated so long ago in our early teens. We mourn the loss of "light haired and sunny" member. As in life she was always just a little ahead of us.

The following fall, October 1884, we started in as a foursome to another subscription school taught that winter in the old Methodist church with a Mr. R. S. Hill as Principal. I have often wondered from whence he came and whither he went but do know that he was a good teacher and disciplinarian. He did have order and attention and succeeded in teaching real study and concentration. At least I know that is where I first learned the real meaning and value of mind training and application to the matter in hand. One day he offered a reward to the pupil who could repeat verbatim the next day the following sentence being repeated to us but once: "She went out into the garden to get a cabbage leaf to make an apple pie. Along came a big she bear and said: What no soap?" He told us that it was

very difficult to remember any sentence which was devoid of common sense. He told us the next morning that he had no fear of losing the dollar he had offered on the memory of that sentence for it was not a test of intelligence; only the idiosyncrasy of a freaky mind in one who could remember it, and he rated us high in IQ. So I do not feel that it is conceited in me to state that I received the one dollar.

A great many incidents happened that winter to the future citizens of Garden City and which I would love to relate, but the one which impressed and amused me the most and which will remain with me as long as memory itself occurred one chilly morning late in October and concerns one of the younger pupils, a little urchin who was always entertaining his surrounding school mates and causing no little hilarity when he thought he could get away with it. He could switch a comical face into solemnity quicker than any trained comedian and be innocence personified when the disturbance was investigated. He was not quite on the trigger this particular morning and was discovered. As I have indicated Prof. Hill had order at any price. He marched this youngster up in front and seated him with informal ceremony on the platform facing the whole room and told him in peremptory terms to settle down to study. He squirmed and twisted between spells of seeming concentration on his geography, his face hidden behind this convenient screen. In his furtive glances he spied a wasp, numbed from the cold of the night before making its laborious way to a ray of sunshine slanting across the platform. This ray struck the chair of the absent professor who had resumed his explanation of some problem on the blackboard at the rear of the room, with his back to the culprit on the platform. Then with one eye on the professor and the other on the wasp the platform dweller, with a diabolical smile of glee hit upon a brilliant idea. Having a ruler in his hand of about fifteen inches in length he placed it immediately in the path of the warming up wasp and slanted it up to the seat of the vacant chair. The wasp dutifully made its way up the improvised runway and with a little lift in height that the ruler lacked and a tilt to the level deftly accomplished by

this juvenile hand, the wasp walked off on to the seat of the chair into a glorious flood of sunshine and was soon going through setting up exercises preparing for future action. He timed his performance accurately to the preparing for future action. He timed his performance accurately to the professor's returning. My seat was close up to the platform but I too should have been sitting up there under discipline for it was evident that I was not studying. He had been so preoccupied in his purpose that he was unaware that he had been observed and that I was as eagerly waiting the results as he. The suspense, I think was about to get us both when the professor who was rather portly dropped with considerable weight and fatigue into this improvised inferno. He arose with unprecedented action and hastily backed off into the ante room behind the pulpit. He returned in his usual dignified manner and resumed his seat, not however without first giving it close scrutiny. And Raymond Stotts, the monkey of the school, buried himself in the perusal of his geography, oblivious to the whole world. I have always felt that I was "particeps criminis" to this affair, and I hereby plead guilty.

I should like to have gone on through the school days at Garden City but the two years before the school was graded were the only ones I attended there. The family moved out on the homestead five miles northwest of town and we children attended several terms in the district school diagonally across the section of land northeast of our home.

The above "first installment" or one half of the account of early day experiences was written April 2, 1942, by Mrs. Alice Abbott Drisdale (daughter of Hon. A. J. Abbott, early day District Judge in Garden City, Kansas) of Santa Fe, New Mexico. In her letter enclosing the above appears the following: "The part which follows regards our life on the homestead until we left there in 1895, and which I will copy and send later if this is accepted; in looking it over I noticed that I have said nothing descriptive of the country and we all loved it and enjoyed our lives as a whole accepting the reverses and hardships as inevitable". Mrs. Drisdale never completed the other half, and passed away in Santa Fe, New Mexico, in May, 1948.

P. B. EDWARDS

Capitola, California

February 14, 1941

Mr. Raymond Stotts

Dear Friend:

At last I will try and tell you a little of my family in the early days.

My family are all from Kentucky but me. They left Kentucky after the Civil War and I was born three days after they arrived in Washington County, Kansas. My father was a mason and made and built brick kilns. The grasshoppers came to that county and ate everything but the brick so they loaded everything they had into a prairie schooner and started west again and landed in Garden City, Kansas.

I was too small to remember but my brother, Bob, says our house was the fifth built in Garden City, a sod house at first and as soon as father could, he built more brick kilns, seven in all. Then the boom started and father built our Hotel, 38 bedrooms upstairs and four family rooms downstairs, and after running it for a while he leased it for five years and we went down the river and got a ranch. Shortly after, Buffalo Jones came down and bought a lot of school land and started a buffalo ranch and hired Bill Tankersley and myself to wrangle them and we had a hot time of it. Had to barbecue three of them which we could not handle.

I am a little ahead of my story for there was lots that happened before that.

A bunch of us kids sold stuff to the passengers, such as boiled eggs, pickles, doughnuts and lots of stuff. One day George Finnup, or George Inge, I forget which, and myself were there. I had pies and doughnuts and George had eggs and pickles. His pickles were not very good so a young easterner threw one at George and then George threw back an egg which was not very fresh. The young man ran after him and caught him on the platform and was spanking him. Two or three men grabbed him and were scrapping when his friend jumped off the moving train with two 45 guns and said "let him go" and grabbed the last coach. As it passed they pulled the stop cord and the train stopped about two hundred yards away. In the meantime Marshall Erp came with his gun but it would not

go off, so he said: "Shoot him Hank" (that was H. M. De Cordova). He said: "I haven't any gun", and Squire Worrell said: "Here is mine", and threw a 38 to De Cordova, which he had to jump to catch. A drop shot caught the young man low in the left shoulder about 130 yards away while running to catch the train. I ran to tell my Mother so she went and had him carried back to the platform and he died with his head in Mother's lap, saying: "Oh, My Mother".

Later on, that is a few months anyway, I was carrying papers and as I got upstairs almost in line of fire your father and H. P. Myton ran into the hall shooting it out. I dropped to the floor and two or three more shots were fired and both your father and Myton fell to the floor, Myton was shot in the shoulder and Stotts in the knee. *I got out of there.*

Shortly after that George Grace and I were walking down the street and Ross and Scarlet came downstairs after a fuss over cards, and Ross said: "I will get you for this". We went to the hotel which Scarlet was renting from father. We had dinner and were sitting on the porch when I saw Ross coming down the street with a shining 38 gun. When he crossed the railroad he began saying: "I told you I would get you". Scarlet, who was whittling on a small stick, jumped up and ran out in the middle of the street to meet him—Ross cussing, Scarlet silent. Scarlet walked up to about three feet of Ross. Ross was still aiming right at Scarlet and Scarlet jumped, grabbing the gun hand and began stabbing Ross in the chest. He died shortly after. In the struggle he shot himself in the head. Well, Raymond, those were wild and woolly days.

The plains were full of wild horses. I guess you remember the Kiser boys. They drove in several herds of wild horses.

When I was just a little boy we had a great Indian scare. Lights were all out and dogs in the houses. Oh boy, were we scared. The Government sent rifles to all who were big enough to shoot. After there were no more outbreaks they called in all the guns but one left with each family. Because I was the youngest, at my Father's death, Mother sent me the old 50-70 rifle which has killed many a buffalo and antelope. I still have it.

Well, Raymond, there are lots of things too numerous to mention. When Oklahoma opened I took up a 160 acre claim on the south Canadian River and the flood came and washed most of my ranch, corn, grain and everything, about 90 acres washed completely away, so I went to Kansas City and was working at Armour's Packing House when I was nearly scalded to death, but like the owl, I was just a little too tough to cook.

When I recovered I went to Cripple Creek, Colorado. Worked there as a cow hand until gold was discovered and as I got no gold I went back to Garden City.

Father and I wrecked the hotel, stored the lumber and furniture and came to California. We were to stay one year but I met and married, I think the dearest girl in all the world, a native daughter. That was 43 years ago and we are as happy now as ever.

So long old Pal, I hope to see you all again sometime.

Your friend,

As ever,

P. B. EDWARDS

P. O. Office Box 259

Capitola, Santa Cruz County
California

GARDEN CITY HISTORY

As told by Geo. W. Finnup

Garden City was named by Mrs. Wm. D. Fulton. She kept a small hotel on the east side of Main Street. In the summer of 1878, a tramp who was resourceful came along and asked Mrs. Fulton what they called the town. She told him that they had not decided on a name as yet. There were no trees but the buffalo grass was nice and green. He said "Why not call it Garden City, as it looks so pretty around here". That evening when the men came in from work or hunting, she told them about the conversation with the "bright" tramp, and they all said the name sounded good; that they liked the idea of calling it "Garden City", altho there were no gardens here; all those things were to come later on.

The south one-half of Section 18, which was the original plat of Garden City, was partly filed on by James R. Fulton and Wm. D. Fulton. (Mr. James R. Fulton died in Garden City in July, 1885). This half section was

surveyed and plotted into town lots, streets and alleys in the spring of 1879.

The first railroad was the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, which was a very ordinary one with small frame depots, very ordinary road bed and grade, and just a few ordinary trains of wood construction. The passenger cars were much smaller than now. They had brakes on the end that turned by hand. The ends of the cars had no vestibules.

The Northeast Quarter of Section 18 was filed on by John A. Stevens, and the Northwest Quarter was filed on by Chas. J. Jones, later on to be commonly known as "Buffalo Jones". Stevens and Jones got patents to their land in a few years; and about 1885 they had it plotted into town lots as part of Garden City. Selling began soon after and houses followed rapidly. Each man made a great deal of money out of their lots during the big boom of 1885-86 and 87. During those years the city grew very rapidly. It increased in population to over 6,000, and many additions were laid out during those three years, until there were perhaps 50 large and small additions. There was much speculation in buying and selling the town lots.

A new United States Land Office was created here by forming a new land district, and this was located about 1883. This drew people from all over Southwest Kansas to file on and make proof on land; also contests, and naturally a great advertisement for Garden City, giving it much publicity. Before the Land Office came here, the nearest one was at Larned, 112 miles east, where the settlers had to go to make filings and proofs. C. J. Jones was largely instrumental in locating the land office here and deserved much credit for obtaining it.

In the boom days of that time the streets were crowded with horses, wagons and buggies—automobiles were then unheard of. Everybody used coal oil lamps and a few were on posts on Main Street as street lamps. They had wells which were easily put down.

In the early days there was a fire on Main Street where all the buildings were frame. And in order to get water to fight the fire, they drove down a pipe with a sand point on the end, and then attached a small hand pump, and were pumping water in 20 minutes and carrying water in buckets in fight the fire. The city put in the "Water Works" in 1886.



GARDEN CITY, KANSAS, ABOUT 1881

At that time the town was located on the first two blocks of Main Street, north of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe right-of-way.

1. Unknown 2. Residence of B. L. Stotts and family. 3. Store of Charles Dietz. 4. Building in which first court records of Finney County were kept. 5. Store building of N. M. Carter. 6. Hotel operated by William D. Fulton. 7. Store building of Frederick Finnup.

In the height of the boom we had a street car line that ran from the railroad tracks up Main Street for a mile north; there were two street cars. When the train came in one would be at the depot. It was quite an advertisement for the rapidly growing city. At that time there were nine lumber yards, as the whole country was in a boom. Many new towns were being laid out and built. Thirteen drug stores sold beer and whiskey and it was drunk freely. As there were many strangers in town they did a flourishing business. They had to fill out blanks under the law as our state prohibition had gone into effect on May 1st, 1881. They stated what they wanted the whiskey for and they nearly always said "Consumption". At that time there were two daily newspapers—the "Garden City Herald" and the "Garden City Sentinel". There were many hotels and rooming houses.

Geo. W. Finnup.

THE BEGINNING OF GARDEN CITY

As Told by Geo. W. Finnup

From the spring of 1878 to 1879, a few men, mostly from Sterling, Kansas, in Rice County, decided to start a town farther west on the frontier, which for many years had been called the Great American Desert. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad had been built through here from Dodge City in 1872 and reached the Colorado line Dec. 28th of that year, and was finished on to Granada, Colorado, at that time.

James R. Fulton, William D. Fulton, who were brothers, John A. Stevens, who had married Sadie Fulton, one of the daughters of William D. Fulton, Charles J. Jones, later known as "Buffalo" Jones, Joseph W. Weeks and N. F. Weeks, brothers, Levi Wilkinson, W. H. Armentrout and a few others, all from Sterling, came and most of them filed on land at and around Garden City. The Fulton brothers filed on a part of the South half of Sec. 18-24-32, and in the Spring of 1879 the townsite of Garden City, being their two 80s and two other 80s, making 320 acres, was surveyed. In the meantime, the Fultons, Stevens and a few others run and caught wild horses which they sold, and hunted antelope and other game. William D. Fulton built a frame house near the Railroad which was also the first hotel. Jones later be-

came the leading antelope hunter and would bring in sled loads after a snow storm.

John A. Stevens filed on the Northeast Quarter of Section 18 and C. J. Jones on the Northwest Quarter of the section and later was patented by them, and laid out the two leading Additions to Garden City about the time the great boom started in 1885. When this region was settled up with a great rush or tidal wave, the like of which has never been seen before or since in an agricultural country.

Landis and Hollinger of Sterling started in the spring of 1879 a General Store with Mr. Wilkinson as manager, and a lumber yard with Mr. Armentrout as manager. 1879 was a very dry year. Most of the settlers had to leave. Very few of the early settlers had much money. Mr. Armentrout was a very active man, and he induced Landis and Hollinger to build a Ditch to help hold the people here, which they did in the latter part of 1879. This was later known as the Garden City Ditch, being west of town and its branches running through town north and south of the railroad. This idea led to one ditch after another being built in this locality, and meant much in attracting people to come here, and brought some leading pioneer farmers and the growing of alfalfa and later to secure the only Beet Sugar factory in Kansas for Garden City.

In order to get the trains to stop at Garden City, part of the town site was deeded to the Santa Fe Town Company, and later as lots were sold some revenue came in to the stockholders here. I. R. Holmes, from Newton, was selected by the Santa Fe to sell this land and



town lots and started about 1882, and business picked up soon as new people were induced to locate here and use the ditches.

The Santa Fe R. R. owned every odd numbered section on each side of the R. R. for 10 miles, which land had been given the R. R. by the U. S. as a land grant to encourage building this railroad into a new, thinly settled country.

Holmes later in 1887-1888 built the beautiful mansion "Wild Wood" on upper Main Street, costing in those days of low prices over \$34,000, and only got to live in it a few months and there was only he and his wife.

In 1885-1886-1887 the "boom" years, Jones and Stevens were rivals pushing and crowding their 160 acre additions to the front, and each erected handsome business blocks from the sale of their town lots which were a great advertisement and credit for the young famous growing new prairie city.

Geo. W. Pinnup

EDWARD O. FOLSOM

October 20, 1940

A recent letter from my lifelong friend, Raymond Stotts, suggests that I prepare a few of my impressions of the early days of Garden City. This is a subject of which I never grow weary. The early childhood life of my three sisters and myself at Garden City and vicinity forms, I think, the most pleasant and alluring chapter of my entire life. My memory is my only authority for the incidents which I shall relate and as I was a small boy, only seven years of age, when we arrived at Garden City, some of my statements may be slightly inaccurate though I am sure they are in the main correct. Several families had arrived there a few years before we did and, of course, have a better first hand knowledge of the founding of the town than I have. I am also aware that Hamer Norris and Mrs. Blanchard have written exhaustively of those days and their facts of written history I shall not repeat here. With these introductory remarks out of the way, I will proceed with a few impressions and reminiscences which my memory retains over that long space of fifty-eight years of time.

My parents and oldest sister, Mary, came from Iowa to Barclay, a little town in eastern Kansas in the year 1874 and I was born there

a little later in the same year. My two younger sisters, Helen and Nettie, were born there a few years later. A. J. Abbott and family, cousins of ours, also came to Barclay to live. They, however, moved to Lyons, Kansas, a few years before the migration to Garden City. Tommy Barrington, a brother of Mrs. Abbott, was visiting in Barclay sometime in 1881. While there he heard some glowing accounts of what was being accomplished in farming out in western Kansas, in the Arkansas Valley, by means of irrigation. He made a trip out there and came back with some magnificent samples of onions, potatoes and, strange to say, some sediment from an irrigation ditch. The onions and potatoes certainly argued well for the fertility of the soil, but just why the sediment should have so strongly impressed all who saw it in favor of the country where it was produced I cannot well imagine. Anyway the combined influence of the onions, potatoes and sediment were too much for Father to resist. He made a trip to Garden City and under the homestead law and the spell of Buffalo Jones filed on one hundred-sixty acres of land. I remember so well the night father returned to Barclay from that trip. Mother, in all eagerness, asked him how he liked the country. He replied, "Well, I liked it well enough to file on one hundred-sixty acres of land". My parents immediately began to make preparations to move to that wonderland where such onions grew from which such profits were to be realized.

In late December of 1881 father set out with a freight car load of horses, cows and farm implements for Garden City. Mother and we children followed in early January of 1882 by passenger train. What a wonderful trip it was! We were soon going to see the great plains, mirages, buffalo grass, prairie dogs, antelopes, wild horses, and, yes, we were going to see Buffalo Jones of whom Father had told so much.

We had also heard much about cowboys and we children imagined that about every man who got on the train was a cowboy and might begin to shoot at almost any time. When our train passed through Pierceville, two boys of about my age got on and rode to Garden City. We later learned that they were Fritz and Sam Wilkinson, sons of Levi Wilkinson, one of the most honored of those early pioneers.

We arrived at Garden City at about night fall. Father took us to a hotel run by Mr. Dunn, I forget his first name, father of Cora and Edgar Dunn who later became such good school friends of ours. The next morning father took me over to a livery stable owned, I think, by John Stevens to see a wild horse which had been brought in a few days before. I had actually seen a wild horse and, indeed, it did seem to be a wonderland to which we had come. So much has been written about Garden City as it was at that time and of the people who were living there that it seems like needless repetition for me to mention them. Suffice it to say that I believe no finer people ever lived, and with the children of those families we formed some of the most loyal and cherished friendships of our lives. I shall mention their names only as circumstances connected with the incidents which I relate seem to require.

As there were no vacant houses in Garden City at that time, father had rented a house six miles north of Garden City on the homestead of R. D. Stuver. Mr. Stuver and family had moved into town. The homestead thirteen miles northwest of Garden City on which father had filed was under the Great Eastern ditch which was then under construction. My parents decided not to move on to the claim, which was what homesteads were called, until the completion of the ditch so that irrigation should be possible. They purchased twenty acres of land in the western edge of Garden City and prepared to move there as soon as father could build a house on it which he constructed of sod. At about the same time A. J. Abbott and family arrived from Lyons, Kansas, and Frank Rich and family from Iowa. They also each had bought twenty acres of land, the three plots lying side by side along the road leading to Finnup's farm a little farther on. As all three families were Quakers our little colony was called, I think, "Quaker's Row".

During the few months that we lived on the Stuver place, we children, especially Mary and I as we were the oldest, had a great opportunity to form our first impressions of life on the great plains. I think the great stretches of level prairie with the almost entire absence of houses was what impressed us the most. Of course, the mirages on clear days and the range cattle were also awe inspiring to our

young imaginations. One day Mary and I, while wandering over the prairie, found the dried seed pod of a devil's claw. The two claws curving backward completely fooled us and we went to the house with the glad tidings that we had found an antelope's skull.

One Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Stuver invited us in to Garden City to have dinner with them. The Rev. Samuel Foulk and his family were also there. As I remember it, Mrs. Stuver and Mrs. Foulk were sisters and were daughters of Issac Hurst. Thus we children began our long friendship with the Stuver children. On another Sunday another family had us in town to dinner. While we were there two of the Simon girls came in. They were discussing with father the never ending subject of onion raising. They implied that their father was getting tired of the industry as there was not much money in it. This rather startled father and he asked in some surprise what their father would raise instead. One of them replied, "Onions. I guess".

On another occasion father and mother had gone into town leaving us children at home. After they had left one of those blizzards, for which the plains are famous, came up. It was no such storm as the terrible one of 1886 but sufficiently bad to cause Albert Hurst, in whose store father and mother happened to be, to advise strongly against their trying to drive home unless they could get some one familiar with the plains and blizzards to accompany them. Mother was nearly frantic about us children and her one thought was to get home. Billy Oliver, a cowboy well known in that country, had come into town. He was sent for and he gladly consented to guide father and mother home. They made the trip all right though father said that he wasn't sure that he would have made it if it hadn't been for Billy. He became a real friend of ours after that. My principal reason for relating the incident is for the purpose of getting Billy Oliver into the sketch.

A year or two later, while we were living in town, A. J. Abbott and father went on an antelope hunt. Geo. Abbott and his brother, Raymond, and I went with them. We headed for Gore's ranch, which was on the Beaver north of Leoti, Kansas. While on the trail headed for that place we came upon a perfectly good cowboy's hat lying on the grass. It was somewhat of a mystery how it happened to be there but

we, of course, took it with us. When we arrived at Gore's ranch that evening who was the first one whom we saw but our friend, Billy Oliver. He was especially anxious to know if we had found a hat on the trail. He had lost it a day or two before. As I remember it he admitted that he was a little "under the weather" when he lost his hat. On this trip Geo. Abbott had an Evans repeating rifle with the cartridge magazine in the stock. One day he shot at an antelope and, unknown to him, the bullet stuck in the barrel. He fired a second shot and the result was a split barrel. He sat up the most of that night and filed the barrel off below the split, right at the end of the stock. He attached a sight to the end and the next day he shot an antelope with this stub. While on this trip we met an outfit of men who were out after wild horses. Harry Bowlus, of Pierceville, was with them. We were gone on that short trip about ten days and to Raymond and me it was a great adventure.

As soon as the sod house was completed we moved into town. This was in the early spring of 1882. Abbotts and Riches moved on to their twenty acre plots about the same time.

The ground was then broken in preparation for planting the onions. Just why, for a few years, there was such enthusiasm in that community about onion culture I do not know; but enthusiasm there was though I think it is not recorded that any fortunes were ever realized from the industry. I know that my sister, Mary, and I remember vividly the days which she and I spent on our knees weeding father's crop. I think the first job I ever had away from home was weeding on Mefford and Platt's onion farm on the hill north of town. That was several years later, however.

Mary, Helen and I attended two schools while we were living on this place. Miss Della Rude was the teacher of one and J. W. Nelson and Miss Miller taught the other one. Miss Miller afterwards became Mrs. Sam Leonard. The school was conducted for a time over Geo. Inge's grocery store. When we became too boisterous and the safety of the chinaware on the shelves of the store below was threatened, Geo. Inge would appear on the scene and let us know in no uncertain terms that

he was displeased. I am sure no one could blame him. We children thought a great deal of Miss Rude as we did of Miss Miller, also. We younger ones didn't have Mr. Nelson as a teacher. Of course, Garden City had but very few families living there at this time, being the period from 1882-1884, but there were several families living just a short distance out of town who sent their children to this school. Those whose names I recall as attending are: Elmer, Ollie and Eugene Weeks; Ike, Bill, Sam, Charlie, Belle and Irene Stuver; Eugene, Raymond and Ethel Stotts; Ollie, Harry and George Menke; Mattie, Mollie, Will and Joe Pearce, Mary and Joe Foy; Osborne, Gunzalvo, H. M. and Lilly DeCordova; Emma and Charlie Hurst; Marion Moore; Sallie and Ed Finnup; Park Edwards; Bert and Vern Hopper; Willie Jones; Alice, Clarence, Raymond and Florence Abbott; Ida, May and Earl Rich; Clyde Earp; Cora and Edgar Dunn; Frank Worrell and a younger brother; Harry Bowlus; Ellis and Lew Titus; the two Russell boys. There were doubtless a few others but I just can't call their names back.

We were a happy lot and how I do wish that I knew where they all are now. I know they are scattered from ocean to ocean.

I think it must have been in 1884 or 1885 that we moved on to the claim as there was every prospect that there would soon be water in the Great Eastern ditch so that we could irrigate and raise alfalfa—no not onions. It really was a dreary place to which we went. Beyond us, north and northwest, there were no settlers save an occasional cattle ranch but everything was so strange and new to us that we didn't mind the dreariness. Our experiences were no different from those of other families who sought to make a home on the plains. After a time water did come down in the ditch and crops flourished and neighbors began to arrive. Range cattle were abundant and they kept us fairly busy driving them away from our crops. They were nearly all of the long horned Texas species and were as wild as the antelope which were abundant. Wild horses were still occasionally seen. Coyotes furnished us with music at night with high pitched, mournful howling. Buffalo Jones and other land agents would

ocassionally call at our house with strangers looking at the country with the intention of filing on land. One day one of these strangers said to Mother: "Mrs. Folsom, don't you get terribly lonesome out here?" Mother, who was always an optimist, replied: "Why no, we have lots of visitors out here." His rejoinder was, "I should think you would have. There isn't a single other place for them to visit."

It was while we were on the claim that the terrible blizzard of the winter of 1886 swept through the country resulting in such destruction to animal life. It was also during this time that the famous Indian scare went through the country, causing practically all of the settlers to move into town for protection. Father was away and I don't think mother and we children knew anything about the alarm until it was all over. Of course, we didn't go into town.

The first school in that section of the county was organized and called the North Star District. Martin Cooper, who had come out from Indiana and filed on a claim west of us, was the first teacher, and the first term was held in his own dugout. Much of the time Mary, Helen and I were the only pupils. Nettie had yet hardly emerged from babyhood.

Baseball fans may be interested to know that one summer the boys of North Star District organized a ball team. What better proof would one want that the pioneer days out there were gradually being left behind. The ball team came about in this way: Will Neph, a grandson of John Speer, had come out from Lawrence with his mother. He knew just a little about the rudiments of the game of baseball and with this background he proceeded to organize the team. We were just mere boys, nearly all around eleven or twelve years of age. I am sure no team was ever more lacking in knowledge of the game and in mechanical skill than were we individually and collectively. I don't know just how it came about but a game was arranged between a team of Garden City boys and the North Star team to be played on the North Star grounds. It may be interesting to see the names of the boys who played on the Garden City team. I don't quite remember the entire nine but here are the ones that I

do remember: Ralph Hoskinson, Frank Barber, Gene Knox, Fred Miles, Frank Dunn, Max Gibson, Dick Ford, the crack little colored short-stop, and I think Dick Hopkins but I don't seem to be sure. The other I don't remember. Some of the old timers will probably wonder why Geo. Menke's name doesn't appear. He hadn't begun to play ball at that time. It was a good team and they gave us a terrific beating. Gene Knox was their pitcher and he introduced us to the elusiveness of an outcurve. Our attempts to hit that curve as well as to catch fly balls and field grounders must have been grotesque in the extreme. We never did quite live down the reputation which that game gave us. I should have said that Albert Hoskinson was with the Garden City team as a mascot and his humorous comments on our heroic efforts were doubtless funny but not greatly relished by us at that time.

While on the subject of baseball I can't resist mentioning a game played at Garden City in the early days. It was played during the boom days and was between Garden City and Scott City. I didn't see the game as we were living on the claim at the time but Ralph Hoskinson and Fred Mims never tired of telling me about it afterwards. The Garden City team had been organized, I imagine, at least partly for the purpose of advertising the city. There was great rivalry between the two towns as Scott City was also experiencing a boom. The Garden City battery, at least, had been hired on a regular salary to play with Garden City that summer and there were several others on the team whose playing ability was of a very high order. Scott City also was primed with several players who were on a par in skill with the Garden City players. The score was 1-0 in favor of Garden City. A great deal of money had been bet on the game and thousands of dollars changed hands. "Jummie" Ward, who caught for Garden City, went to Washington in the National League and for a number of years played second base for that team, while Cornell, the pitcher, later pitched for Kansas City. McNabb, who caught for Scott City, later became a pitcher and pitched for Baltimore in the National League until his death. The game must have been equal in playing skill to any game which one is likely to see in almost any minor league.

In 1887 Father was elected to the office of County Clerk of Finney County and we again moved into town. What a transformation had taken place in that short space of time. When we moved to the claim there were only comparatively few families living in Garden City. Now it was a beautiful small city of several thousand inhabitants. Buffalo Jones had built the famous Buffalo Block and the County Court House. John Stevens had built the Windsor Hotel and the Opera House. Frederic Ward had acted on the stage of that opera house, and Patti had sung there, and Gillmore's band had played there. Two fine schoolhouses had been built, one on the south side of the railroad. The horsecar railway had come and gone. I. R. Holmes had built his palatial residence. Buffalo Jones had given the city considerable advertising by going into the Panhandle and bringing back buffalo calves. This had resulted in quite a herd which Jones kept on his ranch a short distance east of town. The Great Southwest Exposition had been held with great success. At this exposition John Biggs had won a prize of \$10 offered by Buffalo Jones to the cowboy who would first rope and throw a buffalo. Garden City had beaten Scott City in a baseball game by a score of 1-0 in probably the most famous game ever played in western Kansas. A roller skating rink had been built. A race track with grandstand had been erected at what is now "Finnup Park." Beautiful trees lined all of the principal streets. Many other changes had taken place and it was a delightful place in which to live.

We children renewed our friendships with our schoolmates of the earlier days and time passed rapidly. Some of the friends moved to other places and we became widely scattered. Some, fortunately, could remain at Garden City where they still are.

Personally, I left home in the spring of 1895 to attend school in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and have been there since only on visits which I make as often as possible. Garden City will always be home to me. My parents lie in its cemetery, and my sister, Nettie, Mrs. W. S. Renick, still lives there. Helen, Mrs. J. G. Renick, has been there the most of the time but is at Parsons, Kansas at the present time. My oldest sister, Mary, Mrs. A. L. Hillis, has

lived for years at Marinette, Wisconsin. Since 1911 I have been connected with the public school of Utica, New York. We have two married sons.

When I think back to that winter evening of January, 1882, when mother and we children got off the train at that little pioneer town of Garden City it seems like a long, long time ago. Then when I think of the many happy days which it gave us, I rejoice that fate directed our steps to Garden City.

EDWARD O. FOLSOM
c/o Board of Education
13 Elizabeth Street
Office of the Secretary

Utica, New York, Oct. 20, 1940.

MRS. E. S. FOULK
September 29, 1940

Mr. Raymond E. Stotts:

I was glad to receive your communication about early times in Garden City.

My family arrived in Garden City in September of 1882 and moved to Hutchinson, Kansas, in 1892, and moved back to Garden City for seven years until my children were ready for college. Then we came to Holton where Pearl and Ruby received their AB degrees and went to teaching. After several years Pearl was married to a college professor. Ruby never got married. She taught 18 years in High School (10 years in New York City), then gave up teaching. She has a M. A. degree in English from Kansas University and M. A. degree from Harvard in Phy. She is living in New York City at present. I think you would remember my three boys that were with us in Garden City and in school there—I expect the same school with you, Robert, Clarence and Oliver. Robert lives here in Holton and is a veterinarian. Clarence passed away two years ago. He was an undertaker. Oliver is in the Federal Reserve in Washington, D. C. My youngest son, Carl, was born after we left Garden City the first time. He went into the Army of the World War at the beginning and is still in the air service. He is a major now. He was sent to Hawaii for three years. I went over and spent seven months with him and his family. He is located now at San Antonio, Texas. He is now flying and instructing new men.

My husband, Rev. S. W. Foulk passed away six months after we arrived in Holton. I built an apartment house and am living in one of the apartments alone and manage the rest of the house.

I don't know many anecdotes. Only one day I was down town in Garden City and met your mother and she asked me if I ever hatched chickens with an incubator. I said "yes", and she said "Come and see what is the matter with mine, the eggs won't get warm. I went and put my hand in and found the eggs cold. I said, "Have you had this lamp burning for a week and it didn't warm the eggs?" She said, "Oh, I turn the lamp out at night, I am afraid to leave it burn when I go to bed".

Regards,
E. S. FOULK

Mrs. E. S. Foulk
910 N. Y. Ave.,
Holton, Kansas

THE SANTA FE TRAIL

By
Ben L. Grimsley

Prepared and delivered before the Rotary Club of Garden City, Kansas in 1940.
Gentlemen:

Methods and means of transportation have always fascinated me. The highways of commerce have always been a potent factor in the development of any country. Settlements of people and centers of prosperity are most often found in positions where commerce, either by rivers and oceans or where established trails are natural modes of transportation. Our city is fortunate to be located on one of the early avenues of transportation which had no small part in developing the west; namely, the Santa Fe Trail. Roughly this trail started at West Port, now Kansas City, headed in a southwest direction to Council Grove and almost directly west to Great Bend, from where the trail followed the Arkansas River on the north side to the Cimarron crossing (the present location of the Arkansas River bridge at Ingalls, Kansas) where the trail split, the south fork following the so called "dry route" passing out of the state approximately at the southwest corner. It proceeded on in more or less a direct line to Las Vegas, New Mexi-

co, the main trail continued up the Arkansas River to the upper crossing where another split occurred at a point given us as about six miles west of Garden City. The south fork of this trail continued more directly south to the Cimarron River and there joined the "dry route". The main trail continued to follow the Arkansas River to a point near La Junta where it turned southwest for some ninety miles to Raton Pass, from this point more or less south until it reached Las Vegas and finally Santa Fe.

In the year 1528, a group of Spanish explorers sailing in a small ship were wrecked near the mouth of the Mississippi River. They were all taken captive by the Indian tribes of that region. This captivity lasted for six years at which time there were only two survivors, a man named De Vaca, who was leader of the expedition, and a big negro named Estevan. In 1536 these two men escaped from the Indian tribes and worked northeast into the mountains of Alabama. From there they worked west probably up the Canadian River and possibly reached this particular territory. From the description given by De Vaca we think that he was probably the first white man to travel the Santa Fe Trail up the Arkansas River, possibly, from a point near here to a point where the Rocky Mountains were visible, then they traveled southwest and twenty months after their start from the mouth of the Mississippi they arrived at the Pacific Coast of Mexico.

The second traveler on the Santa Fe Trail was believed to have been Coronado. Coronado was in search of gold. A rumor had reached Mexico that in the land of Quivera there were the Seven Golden Cities of Cibola. These seven cities were supposed to contain fabulous wealth. We do not know actually what was the basis of these rumored cities, possibly De Vaca brought in the stories to Mexico from stories he had heard from the plains Indians who were the unwilling hosts of the Spanish armies who on occasions invented these stories to influence the Spanish to move on in search of them. At any rate Coronado and his army left Compestelo on the west coast of Mexico in 1540, traveled north and east through the southeast corner of Arizona and to Tiguex which is about seven-

ty miles southwest of Santa Fe where he spent the winter of 1540 and '41. In the spring of '41 with an army of some three hundred men he marched to the east and a little south for thirty-seven days, guided by the Indian named Turk. Turk was a "Fifth Columnist" who was simply leading the Spaniards away from New Mexico. At some point in North Texas, probably around Amarillo, Turk's treachery was discovered and he was strangled. Coronado split his command and the largest part of it returned to Mexico. Coronado with his small band turned northward and traveled for forty-two days. It is thought that he crossed the Arkansas River at a point near Dodge City. I am inclined to doubt this particular part of the story. If Coronado marched eastward from Tiguex for thirty-seven days and traveled only at the rate of twelve miles a day he would have been in the neighborhood of Fort Worth. Here if he had turned north for forty-two days would have put him near northeast Kansas, possibly on the Missouri River which he is supposed to have visited. At any rate he reached the Land of Quivera which, to his great disappointment, proved to be the flat fertile plains of Kansas. He stayed in the region of north central Kansas for twenty-five days and then returned to New Mexico by way of the Santa Fe Trail. So far as we know he was the second white man to travel this territory. The third traveler was another Spanish explorer named Moscosos who traveled up the Arkansas River, or St. Peters River as it was known at that time, until he could see the Rocky Mountains in the distance. We have some evidence of those Spaniards' visits to this country. A sword lost by one of Coronado's Lieutenants, a man named Gallego, which was found near the head waters of the Pawnee in Finney County, as well as other relics found west of Syracuse; all of which help to prove that Coronado did visit this part of the country.

From the year of 1542 until possibly 1720 so far as I was able to discover there were no more explorers in this part of the country. During this period of time the French-Canadian trappers pushed their way to the northern Rocky Mountain region of Wyoming, Montana, northern Colorado and Nebraska in search of furs. The Spaniards claimed all the territory for Spain and in 1720 an army com-

mander at Santa Fe started out with an army of forty-two men to drive the French-Canadians out of this vast country which lies to the north and west of us. They apparently marched through here on their way north as they record crossing the Arkansas River. They met the French-Canadians in battle near North Platte, Nebraska and were badly beaten. The next event of much importance was the Louisiana Purchase on April 30, 1803. The boundaries of that purchase were not very clearly defined but the Spanish continue to claim all land south of the Arkansas River and maintain their claim until the Mexican War of 1845. In this period from 1720 to 1804 there was little scattered trade between the trappers, or mountain men, as they were commonly known, and the Spanish people of New Mexico. The trappers, at least some of them, carried a few extra trinkets, gun powder, etc., with them on the trips into the mountains of Colorado and New Mexico. The Spanish of course had some gold and silver coins to trade for these goods as well as Taos Lightening, which was a particularly villianous type of whiskey made at Taos, New Mexico.

The first strictly commercial expedition was organized by a Frenchman named La Lande in 1804. He was backed financially by a man named Morrison of St. Louis. La Lande organized a pack train of mules which carried a load of merchandise to Santa Fe where it was sold at such a good figure that La Lande kept Morrison's money received for these goods, stayed in Santa Fe and opened a store there.

Zebulon Pike, with his little Army, followed the Santa Fe Trail and the Arkansas River to the Rocky Mountains in June of 1806. He is given credit for having discovered Pikes Peak though I strongly suspect that mountain men and trappers had seen it many years before.

The year 1821 is important to the history of the Santa Fe Trail because it was in that year that Captain Bucknell conducted the wagon train from West Port to Santa Fe. The early wagon trains on the Santa Fe Trail were drawn by horses, these soon gave way to mules and later oxen were used almost exclusively. The following year, 1822, Bucknell again made the trip and opened the "dry route" from the Cimarron crossing to Las Vegas, New Mexico. The

organization of these wagon trains that traveled the Santa Fe Trail from 1821 to 1870 are interesting because they were American in character and organization. Frequently several traders would drive their groups of wagons together as protection against the Indians. When hostile Indian country was reached the wagons travelled usually four abreast as they could be turned into a circle to protect themselves quickly from this formation. A captain of the wagon train was elected and given full authority and responsibility for the organization and protection of the caravan. Then all the individual members did pretty much as they pleased and various Indian attacks were frequently due to carelessness on the part of the individual members. Fifteen miles a day was recognized as an average march on the route from West Port to Santa Fe which was 780 miles long. It took, as a rule, seven weeks to make the trip. The camp sites were as well located as possible in view of securing wood, water and food for the animals. We will not have time to enumerate them but some are still in existence today: Council Grove, Pawnee Rock, Fort Dodge, Cimarron Crossing, etc.

In 1829 wagon trains were given military escort for the first time. Four companies of the Sixth Infantry under Major Bennett Riley escorted the various wagon trains to the Mexico line which was, of course, the Arkansas River, and there met a Mexican escort under Col. Viscara. History mentions the good feeling and hospitality between these two bodies of troops. Later in the summer a wagon train was returning from Santa Fe when it was attacked by Indians in Mexican territory. The Indians were badly beaten. Several of them were skinned entirely by the whites and their hides tacked on the sides of the freight wagons. In 1832 a Cheyenne tribe appeared near a large wagon train and was ready to attack when the train master invited about twenty of the chiefs to a parley. The traders made the Indians gifts of tobacco and blankets which had small pox virus on them. Thirty percent of the Cheyenne nation died that summer of small pox.

History records many Indian battles through this particular area, the exact location is sometimes difficult to place because the land marks are fast disappearing and the memories

of men now living do not reach back to the early days of the Santa Fe Trail. I ran across several references to Pawnee Fort which was a crude log breast work thrown up by the Pawnee Indian about a mile and one-half east of the Schulman farm. At Point of Rocks about eight miles east of Garden City was another favorite place of the Indians to hide and pounce upon the passing wagon trains. There were no forts or settlements through this particular area. The jump from Dodge City to Bents Fort was all open territory and the favorite hunting grounds of the Cheyennes, the Pawnees and the favorite raiding area of those "gangsters of the plains", the Comanches. Countless buffaloes roamed this area. We find estimates on the number of buffalo from fifteen to fifty million, possibly the figure seventeen million is used more than any other. Occasionally in these great herds would be seen the pure white buffalo, or albino. These of course were considered sacred by the Indians and a white buffalo hide was used in Indian ceremonies.

Traffic over the Santa Fe Trail ceased with the appearance of the railroad which was built from Topeka approximately along the route of the Santa Fe Trail from Great Bend westward. The railroad reached Santa Fe in 1880. The long wagon trains, the buffalo, the hostile Indians, the Mountain men have all faded into the glory of the past but they were as important to the building of our country as Plymouth Rock, Bunker Hill or Gettysburg. The relics of the Trail are fast disappearing along with the stories and historic lore of the great plains country. Every effort should be made to preserve the memory of the historical heritage of the Santa Fe Trail.

By BEN L. GRIMSLEY

JOHN W. GIBSON

(Written in the Summer of 1942)

I remember nothing of that day in Kansas City fifty seven years ago except the high hills up which cable cars ran with undiminished speed.

The next day, November 10, 1885, our train sped westward through timbered hills and corn fields, and, now and then, a small city. As we went further west we began to see endless stretches of short grass extending as

far as the eye could reach. We boys thought of the lovely baseball diamonds we could have on this flat land, so much in contrast to the rugged hills of our part of Illinois. Father thought of the fertility of the land and how easy it would be to plow while mother and the girls thought of the beauty of our new home. We were admiring the splendor of the sunset when our train rolled into Finney County, the land of our dreams.

As darkness fell we got off the train onto the wooden platform of the dimly lighted station. Commercial travelers quickly took the four horse bus of the Buffalo Hotel and it was not long before we discovered that there was not a room in town. The town had a population of 10,000 of which half lived in tents, dugouts and covered wagons. It began to look as though we were to spend the night on the hard benches of the little depot. Our gloom was dispelled by the arrival of W. O. Finch, proprietor of the Kankakee Hotel, who offered us the use of the hotel parlor for the night. Kankakee sounded like Illinois to us so we willingly followed his coal oil lantern as we thumped our way over the irregular wooden side walk to his hotel on the south side of the railroad.

That very night our landlord tried to sell father a vacant lot near his hotel as a location on which to build a harness and saddle shop. Finch pointed out that the lot was near the big river bridge, also near the nine mile road built across the sand hills where thousands of cattle would graze. Both farmers and cattlemen would swarm across the river to buy saddles and harness at the first convenient shop. Then, too, the soil south of the hills where grain was to be raised for the cattle was much better than the land on the north side of the river. He neglected to mention that *all* western Kansas soil was good down to bed rock. Father promised to consider the proposition before buying.

Early next day father set out to explore business north of the railroad tracks. Before the day was over he had contacted J. W. Weeks, pioneer harness dealer. Weeks wanted to enter the real estate business with R. J. Hoskinson and was anxious to sell. For something less than invoice price father bought the contents of the building and the lease.

Late that day as we returned to the hotel we discovered our goods and furniture unloaded on the sod 150 yards east of the depot. This had been done because the railroad needed the car. The goods were there at our risk and night was rapidly approaching. Finch assured father that rain would be almost a miracle but that there was danger from rustlers who might help themselves to our property since they weren't particular what they rustled.

With some misgivings my brother and I offered our services as watchmen, thinking what a lark it would be to spend a night under the stars with prospects of an adventure with "rustlers", a new word in our vocabulary. What fun we would have describing it to our envious boy friends in Illinois.

Our offer was accepted, so, armed with a 32 calibre rim fire revolver and a home made hickory bow and quiver of tin pointed arrows we prepared for the night. The latter weapons had been of use to us back East in killing rats and rabbits so we were anxious to try them on larger game, perhaps a live rustler. For a time we stood watching our charge but as the night became colder we crept under some rugs and blankets. At intervals I would rise and look around to see if everything was all right. But suddenly the sun was in my face; in a momentary panic I jumped up, but I found no trace of rustlers. Just then father came down the track to see how his boys had fared.

After a hurried breakfast father announced that mother and the girls would watch the family treasures by the track while we men would prepare the new shop for business and living quarters. The rear end of the building had been partitioned for a work shop. We cleared away the tools and benches and moved in our household furniture. The space was only 20 by 25 feet and as a result was very crowded when filled with a cook stove, tables, three beds etc. Father rigged up a system of pulleys which lifted the beds to the ceiling during the day time, and the tables and chairs were pulled up in the same way at night. We bought a house a block east of the Opera House from Mr. Langley, but he would not let us move in until his own house was completed. We endured this hardship

like good pioneers but with some grumbling.

Speaking of hardships, our store was located on Fulton Street east of Deitz's store. Its loft was leased to the new Garden City Cornet Band which rehearsed three or four times a week. Afterwards they played cards until the wee hours of the night. This did not bother us children for the music served as a lullaby to our tired senses. Father and mother, however, were considerably disturbed by the noise.

The business end of the store was also crowded with 40 set of harness and other merchandise in addition to two or three workmen and their machinery. We brought only a few saddles from Illinois and these were poor in quality for Kansas trade. We soon obtained a shipment from San Francisco which was quite satisfactory. These new saddles weighed forty to sixty pounds and were made of very heavy leather. Their tree was made of heavy wood and was covered with beef hide and reinforced with steel. They were advertised as being strong enough to raise a steer from river quick sand even though he weighed a ton.

Business was rushing and harness and saddles were in great demand. The United States Land Office was a busy place for town lots were selling as high as those of Wichita or Chicago. Everyone had money to spend and it was neither fashionable nor profitable to talk or think pessimistically. Credit was easy to obtain. Although father tried at first to stick to a cash system he was soon booking goods to the "best citizens". Five years later he had thousands of dollars on the books that no one could collect. In 1905, fifteen years after leaving Garden City, father was waiting in the railroad station in Colorado Springs. A big man rushed up to him, shook hands, and took out his billfold. He extracted \$20 and handed it to father, saying "Gibson, you remember the saddle I bought from you in Garden City? Well, as soon as I get home to Scott City I'll send you the other \$20". Just then the train began to leave and father was forced to run to get on. Father neither remembered the man's name nor ever received the other \$20.

For some weeks I was very busy helping to arrange stock and waiting on the trade.

Business was lively so there was little chance of being bored. Our predecessor, Mr. Weeks, filled us with tales of open handed cowboys who would come in and making a fifty cent purchase would give the clerk a dollar bill, and tell him to keep the change. But even when they were tipsy I found that they almost always expected change and if they did use the magic words "keep the change, son" it was for only a dime and they would come back the next day for a buckskin thong worth a quarter and expected you to outdo them in liberality.

Some weeks after we were settled in our snug quarters mother read in the Garden City Sentinel about "The finest brick school in Southwest Kansas" which was being built in the north side of the city. She began to hint about my starting to school again. I argued against a mid-term entrance since father needed me in the store where I was getting a business education. In proof of this contention I recited a few Spanish words, some Indian and Cowboy language, and a number of saddle and harness terms. With firm determination, however, she enlisted the half hearted support of father, who sorely needed me in the store. As a result I returned to school which was at the time being conducted in half day session in the Methodist Church. I attended the morning session and was supposed to study at home during the afternoon. When the new high school opened in March 1886 I was chosen for possible graduation in 1889, along with five other boys and three girls. Our class graduated in 1889 from the stage of the new Stevens Opera House. We boys were dressed in Sunday best with stand up collars, while the girls wore white dresses and carried wreaths of flowers. We all received gifts from our parents and the bored friends who crowded the auditorium. Each member of the class gave an oration or essay of five minutes or longer.

The Stevens Opera House was the scene of many road shows in the heyday of Garden City. One of the outstanding events was the appearance of the famous actor Frederick Warren in "Richard the Third". All members of the school were urged not to miss this wonderful play. Most of the boys went stag, not having the coin or nerve to ask a girl

to go with them. One sage made the remark that he could take any girl or teacher in the school if he wanted to spend \$1.50 that way. Next day the halls and playground resounded with the battle cry of Richard III "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse."

In 1886, shortly after the new school opened, a caravan and cavalcade assembled in the streets and on the vacant prairie west of the new school. Thirty or more covered wagons, accompanied by thirty or forty armed cowboys on bronchos and followed by forty milch cows, departed for the Texas Panhandle. "With shout and whoop, and wild halloo" no rest our High School knew. This was indeed the last Round-Up. The expedition returned some six weeks later with more than forty buffalo calves suckled by the cows. The Buffalo mothers and the disinherited calves no doubt furnished beef and veal for the expedition. These young buffalo were kept for many years on the Sandhill ranch south of the Arkansas River and near the big bridge. Many tourists stopped at Garden, hired riding horses or livery rigs to cross the bridge to see the buffalo-cattalo ranch. We local boys who had horses liked to go along and display our expert horsemanship, for nothing I have ever seen could so fill a pony with pep and panic as the sight and smell of the big woolly monsters.

Some three or four years later, one of the bull calves weighing a ton or more was loaded into a stock car and sent for exhibition to the Kansas City Livestock Convention. He acted so much like the "Bull in the China Closet" that the authorities ordered his keepers to put iron shackles on his front legs for fear he would charge and injure spectators. They were not removed until his special car was side tracked several blocks east of the depot at Garden City, then he was "shood" out and went charging down the little used street, hell bent for his sandhill home. My brother on horseback and a few other sightseers were there to see the fun at a discreet distance, except one venturesome tenderfoot in a light road wagon with a beautiful spotted pony reined high. This man drove into the street intersection just as the maddened bull came that way with tail up and snorting in rage. My brother says the pony

gave a terrified squeal, reared and fell in a dead faint, the bull ignored them and the man was so frightened that he had to be helped out of the wagon. Then the pony revived.

Some days later, this same bull, fully recovered from the effect of the shackles, but rankling with the indignity of the Kansas City trip, charged through the ten wire stockade fence, snapped the wire and heavy post like matchwood, and clambered across the river to go charging down Main Street, everybody giving him the right of way—like a circus parade. Some three or four cowboy keepers hastily saddled, came spurring their ponies at a dead run while they whirled their lariats and tried to get close enough to make a cast at head or heels of the excited bison. Just north of the city, they stopped him with several ropes attached, but had a time getting him headed south again. Perhaps instinct made him long for the wilds of Canada, for when they finally got him headed south, he would not travel that way, till they fired a charge of fine bird shot in his north end and then the cow ponies had to gallop or have the ropes snapped by his erratic charge.

This herd of buffalo was maintained for many years as an experimental project in cross breeding with domestic cattle, the offspring being called Cattalo. The idea was that the cross breed would produce a superior, hardy brand of beef cattle. I think it ended as a financial loss.

THIRST. In Illinois we were used to filtered cistern water, and the alkali tainted southwest Kansas water was displeasing to our taste, only with abundant ice or lemon or in coffee could I drink it without gagging. Some six weeks after our arrival there came a winter thunder storm and instantly the sooted roof was running rain water, black as tar, Mother called me to put the tubs under the down spouts to catch some of the soft water. It was done and then an inspiration! I found a quart cup and filled it with inky flow from the roof; and as the Judge said to Maud Muller "A sweeter draught was never quaffed"!

If the preceeding paragraph might be entitled THIRST, this one might be labeled "HUNGER". Father and I drove a team of



Scene at the intersection of Main Street and Grant Avenue, Garden City, Kansas, showing from left to right: 1. C. G. Larned Building. 2. Toothpick Building and the Buffalo Block.

horses twenty miles northwest one Fall morning to look at a "Relinquishment" offered at bargain price by a homesick squatter. We arrived about twelve noon after a drive in the wind that stimulated appetite, to find our host had just had a late breakfast, and by the time he had walked us all over his 160 acre farm, and we had gotten back to the dugout, I was hungry—I mean famished, and the settler asked us to stay for dinner. Dad looked at me knowing how squeamish my appetite was at home. I nodded yes and we stayed for lunch of corn bread, beans and sow belly, all of which I detested and refused at home, but now under the lash of hunger, my stomach craved in large proportions a second helping. I never heard the last of this as father told mother.

The summer of 1886 had seasonable rains and with aid of the new irrigation ditches, a fair crop of sod corn, potatoes, melons and small grain was harvested, and helped to prolong the boom. A southwest Kansas Fair and Pageant was promoted, so the schools under Supt. R. S. Hill were given the task of

furnishing the Pageant program. He was a young man, full of ideas, and leader of the M. E. Choir, and to him my boyish memory gives credit for authorship of the poetry, music, dramatics and costuming of the wonderful Pageant. The barnlike exhibition hall was decorated with samples of sod corn, pumpkins, apples, melons, potatoes and flowers, all raised in Southwest Kansas. The pageant was staged in this big hall. The plot opened with Irrigation. I remember but a line of the chorus "We will turn the river to the hills"; then came a procession of beautiful Garden City girls, costumed as mythical Goddesses, etc. Some of these girls, or their children and grandchildren, no doubt, still live in Southwest Kansas. The first to appear was:

Thou oh Flora, Queen of Flowers,
Dweller in our fairy bowers
Thou who all our beauty gave us
Come thou now, oh come and save us.

Was "save us" just put in for the rhyme? Or did the author have a vision of drouth, hot winds, blizzards, poverty and homesickness? Then came "Ceres, beautiful Ceres, Goddess

of Waving Grain; then "Ramona her sweet sister, for these many years we missed her Presence on our prairies fair". Then, the dramatist, inspired to romance by the beautiful Goddesses, invented a dark subterranean character of masculine proportions, along mystical lines, Tuber, which in modern New York political circles would be "Old Potato". This clownish character represented a huge potato dressed in potato sacks, who capered across the stage while the chorus of children sang with glee—"Old Potato never can see with all his eyes—If 'tis he or she, if a goddess we give him". So, because of this blindness, his romance, as the poet would say "was nipped in the bud". But the prosaic would remark, "He got socked in the eye".

I spoke of apples at the fair, the only orchard I knew was at the Worrell farm southwest of town, fenced by wire tight and high. Even the grocery man would have his basket of apples screened and put back of the counter with a card reading 5¢ each. It was cheaper to buy his oranges. My brother went back east for a visit and wanting to treat himself and a boy friend went into four grocery stores and asked for a dime's worth of apples, expecting three or four; they gave him a whole peck. Back there the woods and fields were full of nuts, grapes and blackberries that could almost be had for the picking.

I have mentioned Supt. Hill. He was a follower of Mary Baker Eddy and practiced her system of mental healing. This displeased the Theological D. D's. and the Pathological M. D's.; so he resigned his work as a choir director. If a teacher or pupil asked to be excused from school on account of sickness—he offered a free treatment, with frequent success. I witnessed one such healing—a child eight years old, almost hysterical with habitual constipation, asked to be excused from school. The Professor gave a five minute treatment and the child went on to school and was not bothered again for many years. I am not a follower or believer in Mary Baker Eddy.

In 1885 there were two real estate factions, one headed by C. J. Jones, which built the Buffalo block of natural limestone; and laid out, graded and planted shade trees along a

ten mile street running northwest which was called Jones Avenue. The other, headed by John Stevens, built the Opera House, equal to the Crawford at Topeka or Wichita, and the four story brick hotel. The latter faction was booming North Main Street. These two factions were friendly rivals, at least no gun play was ever attempted by either.

But gun play was not uncommon. The Fall of our arrival, two prominent citizens used each other as targets in the U. S. Land Office, both being badly wounded.

It was my early morning chore to go to the shop, hang out a sign at the front door, usually a saddle or horse collar, and then wait for Dad to take over. One morning as I was going south on Main at a street crossing I heard a vicious buzz like a bumble bee in a great hurry. Instantly I was at full speed, and from the vantage point of the corner brick, I saw the first of a gun duel between two wealthy citizens—no arrests were made.

Another day from our store on Fulton Street, I saw a covered wagon surrounded by five or six U. S. Marshals, back into the livery barn across the street. Curious, I crossed the street in time to see them unload four dead outlaws wrapped in old horse blankets. They had been shot in a battle thirty or forty miles west of town.

Another morning at sunrise, on my way to the store, I stopped to look in at the broken windows and door of a little drug store which seldom sold any drugs. Now, all I saw was broken bottles and show cases and counters over turned. I hurried on, afraid to look any longer. Shortly after, the town marshall arrived and a crowd of early risers assembled and found the owner of the store under an upturned counter, dead of bullet wounds. A deck of cards and an upset table in the back room seemed to suggest a gambling fight.

I seldom witnessed any quarrelling. Only once did I hear the short, ugly word used, and the user was knocked out with a punch in the eye before he could grab his weapon. I marveled at the politeness of those western men. They seldom used an offensive expression unless looking for trouble.

Like the Dwarfs—Well back to school I go heigho, heigho! One of the boys of our

high school was of a poetic and dramatic instinct. He persuaded three or four of us to "join him in a Shakespearian Reading Circle". Every favorable Sunday afternoon, we took our complete volume—very fine print—and hied us out to the farm of John Simon, and there in the bottom of a big dry ditch, we laid out with a stick, the boundary of a Shakespearian stage, and marked around an imaginary auditorium. Afterwards each of us was assigned the characters of the play we were to read and interpret to the best of our ability. We called the ditch our "Summer Greenwood Theater".

Will Fowler was a talented seventeen year old amateur actor. At a costume party of the school, Will and one of his friends appeared as Romeo and Juliet. Will, as Juliet borrowed his married sister's shoes, hat, corset and dress and made up so skillfully with cushions that the girls at the party were puzzled for a long time as to his identity. He was introduced as a visiting lady from Syracuse.

One of the pictures of memory, from the early day, is of a tall lawyer without practice or visible means of support, in a close buttoned Prince Albert coat with hat at a rakish angle over a dissipated intellectual face, one arm around a porch or lamp post, the other free to gesture while to those who paused or passed by, he recited in his tipsy way, brief passages from poets, drama or political oratory. I have often wondered what his past had been and what his end might be. He was supposed to be an English Letter of Credit outcast. His name, I can't remember.

I well remember the first party I attended; the written invitation was as follows:

"Your are cordially invited

Now pray, don't get excited

To a party to be given

By Miss Maggy Billingsley".

The location was a house on the east edge of town. I wore a stiff wing stand up collar and a derby hat. It was almost 8 P. M. and time to go, when father persuaded me that I should take the lantern because it was such a dark night and such a lonely road. With misgivings, I assented, and hung my lantern on the back porch when I arrived—had a good time, including Miss Bill-

ingsley's singing "I cannot Sing the Old Songs I Sang Long Ago". The party was a hilarious success. There was a new girl that all the boys were shining around; but I thought she favored me, and just as I happened to think that I might ask to walk home with her, the party broke up, and I had to rush out to retrieve my lantern. By that time the boys and girls were all paired off and were away in the dark, laughing and giggling over ditches and bushes, having a much better time than I walking home with my lighted lantern. Even today I refuse to carry a flashlight when invited to a party.

Another member of the class of '89 was Will Reno, who saw service as a medical man in the U. S. Navy during the Spanish American War. He won the rank of Colonel, but was lost at sea in the first World War. As a boy, he was daring, and led our class in scholarship. He took delight in plaguing the girls in the school, and even the women teachers. In spite of this, he was very popular with them, and after setting a pattern for us boys in broad jump or Hop-step-jump, he would saunter off with four or five girls until we informed him that one of us had surpassed his pattern, when he would return to the game with the boys. One class period in literature, Miss Harper, the teacher, suddenly asked the class for a quotation from Shakespeare. The first volunteer was Reno, who looking pointedly at Miss Harper and the girls of the class, recited: "Frailty, thy name is woman". Nettie Lawrence, a quick witted girl replied: "The wintry wind is not so unkind as May's ingratitude". Quickly following her, one of the boys of the "Summer Greenwood Theater" quoted, with a grin: "There's a small choice in rotten apples".

Picnics were promoted by members of the school, and were held on islands in the river, along timbered irrigation ditches or on a tree-claim of older growth. Sand burrs, dust storms, ants and meager shade were hardships that were endured for sake of the eats with which we were amply provided and the friendships that were promoted. No outside activities were sponsored or financed by the Board of Education. Our ball team paid their own expenses. The class of Astronomy did not have even a cheap telescope. The classes in Chem-

istry furnished their own chemicals and test tubes.

Hallowe'en was an excuse for deviltry and destruction. The first year, '86, we filled the school yard with wagons, cultivators and plows. The second, we decorated the comb of the roof with a display of agricultural implements. The third, we moved an abandoned street car weighing many tons into the front yard; installed a donkey in the Superintendent's office. (I had no part in this) for I was with another gang of hoodlums upsetting outhouses, until we came to the home of Honorable H. P. Myton, who had a big painted four-holer on the alley back of his big brick house. Just as we got it swaying slightly, the Honorable owner appeared on his back porch and began to shoot. I was the fastest foot racer in the school and I got out of that alley, running the first one hundred yards in less than nine seconds flat. We boys all heard the sing of his bullets for Myton had a reputation as a dead shot, so we boys shook hands, congratulated each other on still being alive, and decided such sport was insane or asinine.

When I came to Kansas I was a baseball fan, and was chosen to play second base and pitcher on the High School team. I could throw a wide out curve and a swift down shoot, but best of all, I was an expert repair man on baseball covers and catcher's mitts. After playing and winning a number of games, we decided we were so good we needed uniforms. This was quite a strain on our individual finances, but we soon had nine players wearing blue uniforms trimmed in red. Our captain arranged a game with some out of town team for Sunday afternoon on some vacant lots in the northeast part of the city, at least a block from the nearest house. I do not remember the score of the game, but I do remember that the result was disastrous to our Club. The Daily Sentinel wrote it up somewhat as follows: "Blue Clad hoodlums made Sabbath hideous with unseemly sport", etc. I think the moth fed on our blue uniforms, such was the power of the press.

In '88 the boom had flattened out. To bolster up the fortunes of the city a baseball club was organized among the young men of the town. A battery was obtained

from Cornell University. They were expert in pitching and catching positions. Their ball names were Jimmy and Jummy. After a few days practice the team went to Eastern Kansas where they played a series of games with Eastern towns. They were advertised and paraded in the costumes of Western Cowboys, but played in regular baseball clothes like professionals. They won a majority of the games they played, but at Emporia they played with the State Champions who paraded and played in full dress suits, high hats and stiff collars— and "Woe is me", the Champions won the game. Scott City sent a team back East and played about the same list of Clubs as Garden. On their return, they challenged Garden Cowboys for championship of the Southwest. The games were played in Garden City as we had a larger population to draw from, but all of Scott county came to the game. They rode horseback, high bicycles, lumber wagons, carts, carriages and four horse hacks, and brought all the money in the county that the banks would let come. The games were fiercely contested; every play money changed hands in gobs. A Scott City batter was up and from the grandstand a cry would come: "Jimmy, fan that fellow and we have \$5 for you" and if he fanned him, a shower of silver dollars were showered on the lucky pitcher. Scott City players were also rewarded for every hit or score or put-out. The first game score 1 to 0—Garden City; the second, 3 to 2—Garden City.

I spoke of bicycle fans coming to the ball games from Scott City. We had not been in town a month when one of these fans rode a high wheeled bicycle into town on his way from Kansas City to Denver. He was sunburned, weary and hungry, but determined to finish the trip. One of the Garden City papers spoke contemptuously of his trip saying: "It would be small loss if the coyotes got him". Some ten years later, after a visit in Garden City and Syracuse, I rode a pneumatic tired safety bicycle from Syracuse to Florence, Kansas. One day, I made one hundred miles; other days I made from twenty-six to seventy-five miles. I had to push the wheel while I waded in mud. When I arrived in Florence I was so sick of bicycling that I would not look at a wheel for a week.

No one of accountable age with outside chores to do could go through the big blizzard of '86 and ever forget it. I have read Wichita accounts of the storm, but would not recognize it as the same storm that raged without let up for more than a week in Western Kansas. Business was paralyzed. As I remember father and I made two or three starts for the store the first day, but were so punished by the ice filled, blinding force of the wind that we gave up. Our barn with four horses and two cows was only fifty feet from our kitchen door, but most of the time, was invisible. After two or three attempts, following the clothesline, I made the barn door; the horses whinneyed a fear filled hungry welcome, and attacked feed of oats and hay with vigor, but the milk cows had to eat the bran dry that week, for a warm bran mash would have frozen before I could get it to the barn. The second day, we had to get to the store, and when two livery stable men came to our house, both muffled in big fur coats and asked if we had any horse blankets for storm or stable use, we managed, with their help, to get to the store and sold all the blankets we had. There have been many tragedies in Southwest Kansas before and since 1886, but never has one of them equaled in loss of life and limb and property this great storm of that year. I have forgotten how many lives were lost. It was weeks before some of the victims were found. How many were maimed by loss of hand, or foot, or ears is another forgotten unknown answer. But along the fenced Santa Fe Railroad right-of-way, tens of thousands of cattle died and were covered by snowdrifts. Some of them had drifted more than a hundred miles with the storm. For weeks after the thaw began, hide hunters were bringing in damaged cowhides taken from the frozen carcasses along the right-of-way.

One of the sports I enjoyed at Garden City was The Chase. I do not call it "Coursing" for the rabbits were free and they could run 500 miles and not find a fence or obstruction to bar their escape from the hounds. In fact, a wire fence of two or three wires was of benefit to a rabbit pressed in the chase by the grey hounds, for he would seek such a fence and dodge under the lowest wire with-

out delay to his own race, but the hound would lose several yards getting over or under the fence, and then the rabbit would make the same jog perhaps, two or three times if necessary, in order to escape. In one chase, we had eleven high class grey hounds, one the State Champion of Colorado, another a Southwest Kansas Champion dog. All were hardened runners. The dogs were hauled in wagons and unloosed, a pair at a time, to chase a rabbit that did not get out too far to be fair game. But the pack of hounds ran eleven jacks in about two hours and never even were able to turn one of the jacks. This occurred on the prairie northwest of the city, four or five miles out, the jacks having been chased there. They were toughened and experienced racers, same as the dogs.

One of my school boy friends was Clarence Adney. His family lived on a sheep ranch west of Kendall; and on invitation of Clarence, I rode my pony from Garden City to the ranch, something like fifty or sixty miles. After the ride, I felt like taking with a grain of salt, stories of Post Dispatch Riders riding one hundred miles a day. Clarence and I spent the week with their pack of wolf hounds hunting coyotes and rabbits. We never succeeded in witnessing a coyote catch or a fight of dogs with a wolf, for the wolf always got to a den where we could not dig him out.

One of my friends that I remember well, was Cy Cole, a middle aged man, dealer in shoes and boots. His store and our shop were in the Buffalo Block on Jones Avenue for the last year or two of our Garden City stay, and Cole and I talked over my high school studies of chemistry, history, philosophy, astronomy, etc., but astronomy and its wonders, we studied together in after school hours. Mr. Cole had an ambition to write, and he would read to me daily, chapters from the book he was trying to write. It was full of astronomy, philosophy and science, and he craved my criticism of his thoughts. We had many a warm argument. A year or two after I left Garden City, he sent me a copy of his book. I think the name of it was "The Auroraphane".

In 1889, the telephone was about as intelligible to the average mind as the radio was to us in 1917. And Mr. Cole, counting what he knew of the telephone and his knowledge of

astronomy, created in his imagination a race of "other world people", perhaps Martinians who by their superior scientific accomplishments sought to establish interstellar communications with the most intelligent of earth's beings in humanity. I lost trace of Cy Cole more than fifty years ago. I wonder if he has "gone to a fairer region" and has solved some of the problems of astronomy and other sciences that we so loudly discussed back in 1888-89.

The boom had so collapsed by the summer of 1889 that today it would be called a depression. About this time, the doctors decided that mother's health would be better at a lower altitude. So after a brief investigation, we loaded a car with merchandise and household goods for Emporia, Kansas, a good farm and cattle raising center. The family traveled by train, but Mack, my brother, and I said a sad farewell to Garden City and our many friends from the driver's seat of a white topped Prairie Schooner, drawn by three horses. The first day, we camped by a lonely country school house, twenty-five miles east of Garden. There was a well in front and we built a fire of dry cow chips, made coffee, fried ham and eggs, and went to bed in the wagon box. About the third day, we drove through Kinsley and camped three miles in the sand hills near a farm house owned by Mr. Cocker, a Civil War veteran, and County Coroner. He told us war and pioneer Kansas stories before we left. That night, one of our horses nearly overturned the wagon in a sudden panic. I lit a lantern and made an investigation, but could find nothing to cause the fright; but the horse was all of a tremble and all three of them were nervous the rest of the night. When day came, old Charley had a hind leg as big as two legs and could not walk. Mr. Cocker came down and we decided the horse had been bitten by a snake or tarantula. We moved the team and wagon into Cocker's barn yard and doctored the horse for two or three weeks until he was able to travel again.

In the meantime, we worked in the hay field and potato harvest for our board and keep. Then we started on our way eastward once more. A few miles east we saw a big dog go galloping into a corn field and come

out a minute later following a big flying bird; then he would go back and chase another out of the corn field. This he kept repeating, until we got up pretty close to the scene, and then I suddenly saw what was happening, and handing the lines to Mack, grabbed my double barrel Ithica shotgun just in time to knock down the next Prairie chicken, fifty yards ahead of our horses. The team was so surprised, they nearly upset the wagon, but we retrieved the chicken and intended to have it for supper that night, but it started to rain and didn't let up for more than a week, and we had to throw the chicken away, and to be content if we made eight or ten miles a day. So slowly did we travel that we ran out of food, and had to camp in the rain by a hedge row near a big house four miles west of Macksville. I went to the house and asked the woman of the house to sell me a loaf of bread and some butter or any cooked food. She replied: "We haven't a bit of food left in the house except a biscuit and I have to save that for the baby until my husband rides a horse into town and brings some groceries home". So we went to bed wet and hungry, and next morning harnessed and drove into Macksville in the rain and mud about 11 A. M. At the first grocery store, I bought bread and a chunk of bologna as long as my arm and as thick. My brother had always been sort of fastidious about his eating, but as I drove down Main Street, he had bologna in one hand and hunk of bread in the other.

After three or four days travel over roads so muddy that the team could scarcely pull the empty wagon, a ranchman advised us to take a short cut, a little traveled road, Sandy Trail. During the afternoon we passed only two or three cabins in ten or twelve miles; then we came to a flooded river, the Rattlesnake. It was one hundred yards wide with a swift current. On the opposite shore stood a big house and barn; the three or four men standing in front of the house came down to the river and motioned us to come on across. With some doubt, I took the whip and forced the team into the river. For twenty or thirty feet they waded, then suddenly they were almost buried in the swift current. Swimming desperately, with a wagon box half full of water, suddenly, the horses were wading again

and we were safe on the other bank. The men told us to drive into the barn yard and unhitch the team. They helped us to do this and to lead the team into the barn, giving the horses a big feed of corn and hay, and a dry stall. But before all this was done, a woman called to me from the side door of the house to come on in, that our supper was waiting. They had seen our covered wagon for a mile or two down the road before we came to the river, and had saved supper for us. When we started back to the wagon to sleep, they said: "No you don't, you boys sleep in this big bed and not in a wet wagon". Now, I had heard of the Bender family of murderers of helpless travelers, but when I saw a framed motto on the wall, crocheted in wool yarn, reading "God Bless our Home", I dismissed my fears. I was down to about four dollars by that time anyway, but the horses, wagon and harness were worth several dollars. Both Mack and I feared that we would not have money enough to pay for our entertainment, and were relieved next morning when I offered to pay to hear them remark: "Oh we never charge travelers anything, this is the St. John's County Home for the Poor".

We finished our journey a few days later, and that night saw for the first time a street Electric Arc Light which nearly blinded me. It looked as big as a full moon. "How strange it seems with so much gone of life and love, to still live on".

(Written by John W. Gibson of Wichita, Kan.)

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Pacific Department
EVERETT P. GRIGGS

Real Estate and Insurance
Notary

1222 Lincoln Avenue
San Diego, California

December 7, 1940

My Dear Boy:

Let me say, the list of "Old Timers" and their addresses was more than appreciated by me. The truth of the matter, I did not think it in you, and in the spirit you did it, I commend you Old Boy, and did we have fun one day. I sure will vote for you the next time you run for office even if you are a Democrat.

Maud and I are O. K. Thelma has three children and Wayne two. Thelma's husband has a big orange and lemon orchard and Wayne is manager of the Western Auto Supply at Annaheim, California.

Raymond, with my best effort, I will endeavor to assist in your report. Please excuse English, spelling and poor grammar. The Griggses landed in Finney County in 1883 and 1885. Millard F. Griggs settled on the Pawnee in 1883, and the rest of the Griggses, Roland A., James S., J. W. and Everett P., settled 3 1-2 miles north of Sherlock on February 17, 1885.

IMPRESSION

Well, as a boy of 14 years of age, coming from Missouri, thickly settled and those beautiful Corn Fed Girls, was I blue? Did I miss them? Oh, Boy! I came near walking back to Missouri.

OUR VIEW

Our hat could be seen for one mile away dropped on the rolling prairies of Buffalo Grass only four to six inches high. No country could compare with our Prairie View in the 80's Buffalo Grass.

RATTLE SNAKES

I, Everett P. Griggs, as a boy, herding on the plains, together with Platt Foulston (another neighbor boy) would kill on an average of ten rattle snakes per day and skinned all of them.

"LOCO"

All boys herding cattle, in 1885, were ordered to carry a Garden "Hoe" and to cut every Loco plant he ran across on the prairies. It was very poisonous to the cattle. We were also ordered to kill every rattle snake we saw.

SOME NOTED MEN—1885

As I remember, Ben Philips (Buffalo Hotel), George and Bill Inge (Mercantile Business) J. M. Dunn (Grocery Business), H. M. Knox (Grocery Business), H. P. Myton (Land Office), B. L. Stotts, Beck, just north of Santa Fe Railroad tracks, (lost hands and legs in 1886 blizzard), DeWaters (Druggist) and W. O. Finch (Kankakee Hotel).

EVERETT P. GRIGGS

Alva L. Hillis
City Engineer
Registered in Wisconsin
Office of
CITY ENGINEER
City Hall
Marinette, Wisconsin

My first impressions of Garden City, Kansas! Can I remember them after 58 years?

In the late autumn of 1881, my parents, Obed and Letitia Folsom, who were then living on a farm near Barclay, Kansas, found themselves becoming more and more interested in the tales being widely broadcast concerning a very new and very promising town in Western Kansas, named Garden City.

Aside from the thrills of seeing Indians coming from the Indian Territory on the war path, and seeing large herds of buffalo and Texas cattle roaming the praries around us, and listening, at night, to the hungry howls of the coyotes, there was a sure and outstanding way of making a living, if not a fortune: viz. the growing of onions on a large scale.

It was not long before father and mother had sold their farm and with their four children, named in order of their births, Mary (myself), Edward, Helen and Nettie, boarded a Santa Fe train for Garden City and bliss.

Upon arriving at their destination they were directed to the only hotel in town, an unpretentious, frame building close to the Santa Fe depot.

Shortly after that first night, we youngsters were tortured by an awful itching. After an examination, mother found, to her dismay, that we were victims of some tiny but very persistent creatures known as "body lice".

To be very frank, my first impressions of Garden City was: "It's a lousy place!"

There were no vacant houses in town, so father thought himself fortunate to be able to rent the "Stuver place" for the first winter. It was located a few miles north of Garden City and the house apparently had never been used unless for camping purposes. It (the house) was made of old boards with large cracks between them and, of course, unplastered. We hung old carpets, quilts, etc., around the walls to help keep out the wind and snow, if any.

All went well until one bright, beautiful, winter morning, I think in January, when I was just ten years old. Father and mother decided it was an ideal day to drive to town

for supplies, but strange things happen. About the middle of the day, a terrific blizzard struck us. In almost no time we were enveloped in darkness. My brother, Edward, and I tried to keep up a fire, but soon we had burned all of the fuel in the house. I made an effort to get to the pile of coal only a few feet from the kitchen door but the wind and snow choked and blinded me so badly I got back into the house. I got the younger children tucked in bed and got in myself where we kept fairly warm. We had very little hope of ever seeing father and mother alive again. Edward and I finally decided that in the morning, if the storm had ceased, we would make a desperate effort to carry Helen and Nettie into town, and go to Frank Rich's home, knowing them to be friends who would gladly do anything in their power to help us. Late in the day, to our unspeakable joy and happiness, father and mother reached home safe and sound. They were starting home alone when the townspeople told them that they would soon be lost and perish in the storm without a competent and experienced guide; such a guide was "Billy Oliver" who consented to do his utmost to pilot them safely home. He was successful, thereby earning our everlasting thanks. Happiness and thanksgiving reigned supreme in our home that night. That storm convinced me that it could both blow and snow in Garden City and Finney County .

In the spring Father bought 20 acres of land a quarter of a mile southwest of Garden City, built a sod house on it, and prepared the soil for onions. The onions thrived but I think they never brought us the expected amount of profit. I know they never made us rich, but they provided work for some of us and play for others. Edward and I were given the job of bending the onion tops over onto the ground at a certain stage in their growth. After a short time at this monotonous work, I discovered that Edward had developed an imaginary case of asthma, the only cure for which was to lie on his back between the rows of onions, stick a long, green top into each nostril and inhale to his heart's content. His health quickly returned when I discovered how I was being cheated in help.

Yes, we lived in a sod house for a time—a great curiosity to us. The walls were thick, making deep windows. One of the windows was nearly filled with beautiful house plants. One day mother's attention was attracted to this window and to her horror a big rattler raised itself up among the flowers. No harm was done except to the snake. It was killed, I think either by George or Clarence Abbott.

Disgusted with onions, sod houses and snakes, father sold his 20 acres, filed on a homestead about 10 miles northwest of town, and built a comfortable house, into which we moved and lived for five years or more. We really enjoyed the years spent there. The alfalfa fields were beautiful and fragrant. There was plenty of excitement when false alarms were sounded regarding the warlike Indians approach and we were always expecting a visit from Jesse James. These pleasures (?) were denied us.

In 1888, father sold our homestead and we moved into Garden City to live, he going into partnership with M. F. Griggs in the Life Insurance business.

I entered High School, from which I graduated in 1891; then attended shorthand school in Quincy, Illinois. After receiving my diploma there, I acted as court reporter for both Judge Abbott and Judge Hutchinson for a number of years. While teaching shorthand in Green Bay, Wisconsin, I met the City Engineer of Marinette, Wisconsin. In 1904, 36 years ago, he and I were married. That is the year I left Garden City to live in Marinette, Wisconsin.

Every year we have growing in our garden a large cluster of sunflowers in memory of Kansas and especially of Garden City, where many happy years were spent and many true and valued friendships formed.

MARY FOLSOM HILLIS
1417 Carney Blvd., Marinette, Wisconsin

STATEMENT OF R. A. HOPPER

(Copied from some writing done by Mrs. R. A. Hopper and sent to me in February, 1935, by her son, Orrel W. Hopper.)

(R. E. Stotts)

I first came to Garden City, Kansas, from Malvern, Iowa, in September 1878. The following February I returned with my family and

filed on a half section of land, a homestead and timber claim, just west of where the sugar factory now stands. The other half section was filed on by Squire Worrell and T. J. Hurdle. Hurdle sold out in a short time to Fred Finnup.

When I arrived, there were but three frame buildings, one belonged to W. D. Fulton, one to James R. Fulton and the other I think to J. A. Stevens. There was no depot and all passengers and freight were put off at Sherlock, now known as Holcomb, and delivered by wagon to Garden City.

The crops were a failure as there was very little rain and various means were resorted to to make a living. Some hunted buffalo and wild horses. Buffalo bones were gathered by carloads and sold, and I took several teams to the mountains and freighted.

I think the ditch was put in during the winter of 1879 or 1880. Water was a dollar an inch, I remember. Crops were then good, the town boomed and everyone was happy.

Our oldest boy, Bert W., was born in Edina, Missouri; Vernon N. in Hoppers Mill, Illinois, and Orrel W. and Luta in Garden City. We left Garden City in 1906, and have all lived in Rocky Ford since but Vernon who lives in Las Cruces, New Mexico.

While hunting buffalo, W. D. and James R. Fulton noticed this beautiful spot and said at the time this would make a fine location for a townsite, just the right distance from Dodge City.

They were at Sterling, Kansas, then, but later talked it over and came out here and took up homesteads. They were the first settlers in Finney County, locating and laying out the city of Garden City on their homesteads. Later they gave one-half of this land to the Railroad Company to put in a depot.

John Stevens was the next to arrive, and a little later "Buffalo" Jones and N. F. (Farlo) Weeks.

While talking it over in Sterling, "Buffalo" Jones had slapped W. D. Fulton on the shoulder and said: "I am with you".

D. R. Menke and John Simons came either the second or third year. Mr. Menke later put in a grocery, and had the Postoffice.

W. D. Fulton and James R. Fulton and John Stevens paid "Buffalo" Jones' expenses to

Topeka to advertise the town and fight for a depot. The railroad Company did not want it on Government land, wanted it on their own land.

We had become acquainted with the freight conductor, and he would throw off the mail for about a year before we got the Company to put in a station. We would fix our mail on a stick, and the trainmen would catch it as they went by. They often stopped the train to throw off feed and groceries. We were all very nice to them, giving them sandwiches, coffee, etc., and they helped us.

I arrived in Garden City in the fall of 1878 from Malvern, Iowa, in Mills County, and W. D. Fulton had written us what a wonderful opportunity for young people. I came out in 1878 and looked and took a homestead and timber claim, and came out the following spring and brought my family and car of belongings. Planted acres of wheat, but it was very dry that year, and it never came up, so I took my teams and went to the mountains and freighted until the ditches were built. Squire Worrell was the Colorado man and Armentrout did a great deal to promote the ditch. To W. D. Fulton Garden City owes its birth, and to Mrs. W. D. Fulton it owes its name; and they watched with pride its development, and while they lived their children remained here, but at their death all left to try their fortunes in new homes.

W. D. Fulton, James R. Fulton, C. J. Jones and John A. Stevens took the section on which Garden City now stands, and fought many a hard battle to get a depot there.

KANSAS OR BUST
Garden City in 1879
By Mrs. William Hurst

Grandpa at the head of all.

When the men planned this Grandpa had the men go to the timber and get big oak logs, hauled them home, and then they hewed them in shape for joists and uprights for the frames to our cabins. He bought the boards for the sides and brought enough lumber for three claim cabins, the size was 16 feet square, one room and a loft that we could put two beds up. The boards were rough lumber.

We went on an immigrant train. The train had four box cars and two passenger coaches and baggage coaches. We brought everything

with us, enough provisions to last a year. There were five families of us. Here they are:

Mr. Matt Day and family.

Mr. Nathaniel Adams and family.

Mr. Richard Stuver and family.

Mr. Ely Kiser and wife—just married.

Mr. J. W. Hurst and family—that is us.

We brought milch cows, mules, horses, farming implements, strawberry plants, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, fruit trees of all kinds, three thousand maple trees for each claim. We were going to have a grove on our claim. (We got there Jan. 30, 1879.)

Grandpa had Dodge City in mind so he chartered our train for Dodge. We started January 17th. It took us seven days to get there, and as we were traveling the train crew called us "Tender feet" and I guess we were. We believed everything they would tell us. They would come in our coach and tell us wild stories and what all we would run up against. They told us about the Indians and wild cattle and buffaloes and snakes, and told us about the wild Indians they had in jail in Dodge City for burning a school house with teacher and 30 children. They had us scared. When we got there we were afraid to get off the train but we had our men with us and big Grandpa so we got off and the first thing we did we went to see the Indians. We had two little boys, Charles (your papa), in my arms and Albert, 3 years old. When we got to the jail the Indians came towards us and one of them put his hand through the bars to get my baby. You should have seen me jump back and he said "papoosy". They just had a mantle thrown over them. Horrid looking creatures.

Grandpa didn't like Dodge City. He had heard of Garden City. We went back to our coach. The men all went to Garden City so when they came back Grandpa said he didn't like Dodge City and he was going on to Garden City. So we started and we didn't think but what there would be water all along but we couldn't get water until we got to Pierceville and the children just crying all the way. That was terrible and Grandpa would scold them for crying. The water when we did get it wasn't fit to drink but we had to drink it. There were eleven children in the

bunch and all fussing for water. Well, we went on and got to Garden City just at supper. Only four houses in town, no depot, and no platform to unload our stock so the men built a platform and unloaded our stock. One of the buildings had a sign on it "The Fulton". We thought it must be a hotel. We went to see if we could cook our supper on their stove. They said we could. We had our provisions with us. We would pay them. I asked them where the wood was. The train men had told us about buffalo chips so we thought it was some kind of wood, so she said the chips were out in the yard so I went out to get some. I saw the pile of stuff but I didn't think that was the wood so I went back and said I couldn't find it so she went and showed me that pile. You should have seen my face. Why, I looked disgusted. I went in and got a rag to pick them up. We cooked our supper and took it to the coach to eat.

We stayed in the coach that night. The next morning we found a claim house a little way out of town. The men hauled all our household goods there and had to pile it outside so we could have room inside to cook our meals and sleep. The wind came up and blew our good pillows, feather beds and quilts down towards the river. How we did run. My bonnet blew away and I never did find it. Then at night we had to make our beds down on that one floor. We all had feather beds so each family made his own bed. The floor was just covered and the one next to the door had to get up and take the bed out, then the next one and so on. It was funny, 18 of us. We lived that way until they had our house just so we could get in. We all went there. We had a loft in our house so we could put some beds up there. They started our well right away too. Everybody had to work.

For our mail we had to go to a town west of Garden City. The name at that time was "Sherlock" but now it is "Holcomb". There is where they had to go to register for our claims. The registration fee was \$50.00.

Then some of the boys had to go with Grandpa to stake out the claims and some started to build our house and some started on our well. Our house and well were the first to be built and we all moved to it be-

fore it was finished. We had a cellar and a loft to put our things in so they wouldn't blow away. Aunt Lis and I lived together a long time and we didn't quarrel either.

Then the men got the ground ready and we planted our bushes and trees. Drew water with a bucket from our well, which was forty feet deep, to put on our plants and trees but they all died. Made gardens and carried water to them but not a seed came up. We planted hedge seed around each claim and that didn't come up. We commenced to get blue and homesick. It didn't rain and the grass didn't get green. The cows went dry. Then we had an awful fright. The men were all away. We had been seeing this. It looked like a big lake of water—it was what they called "mirage". We could see so far because the land was so flat and so dry and the sun so hot. So this day we saw something coming in that lake or mirage, sometimes they were tall and then they would get low, and it seemed like they changed color, so we thought they were Indians coming so we were scared. We didn't know what to do. The train crew had told us there were wild Indians around Garden City, and we women were there all alone with the children. We said we had better go up in loft and pull the ladder up but Aunt Lis said they might set fire to the house so we said we will be real nice to them and maybe they won't hurt us. We watched them. They kept coming closer. They would stop once in a while and look too but they kept coming so finally we could see they were antelope. Our house was the first house up in this part. They had never seen it before so they came real close to see what it was. They came so close we could see their eyes. The guns were there but we couldn't shoot. We walked toward them but you should have seen them run. We thought there were 20 or 25 of them. We thought they were on their way to the river for water.

Grandpa stayed until he had us all stationed on our claims then he went back home. It was awful to see him go. We were all young and never had been in such a wild place. The old settlers looked and dressed so wild we were afraid of them but after we got acquainted they were awfully nice and so friendly and were ready to help us if

we needed any help. Grandpa, of course, expected us to raise crops for the next year. Our men plowed and planted corn and oats and everything but it didn't rain and the ground got so dry nothing came up, and it got so dry they couldn't even plow. Oh, it was awful because our provisions were running out. We would carry water to the garden seed but nothing came up. The old settlers gave us some piemellon seed which we planted. They came up and we had piemellons but they to us wasn't fit to eat. They would do very well if one had fruit to cook with them but our fruit had run out so we had to eat them anyway.

I raised chickens. Our hen house was a dug-out so after the chickens went in to roost there wasn't room for the hens with the little chickens so I put boxes up by the house for them. I had a hen out there with twenty-five little chickens and one night a weasel came and killed every one of those little chickens. They don't eat the chickens they just dig a hole in the top of their head and suck the blood. Oh, I was just sick about my chickens. It was just one disappointment after another.

Aunt Lis had moved to her home by that time. Ely and wife were at her house most of the time because his wife helped Aunt Lis with the work. She was like Anna at your house—looked after the children.

Ely stayed on his claim and Grandpa's. Nothing for the men to do. They hauled buffalo chips until they got tired of that. We had gotten used to the chips now. We didn't need a rag to put them in the stove. The men heard about the wild horses way up north so they rigged up a camping outfit and went to catch wild horses. They would see a bunch and they were so wild they would run clear out of sight. The men would keep right after them and keep them going night and day and didn't let them eat or drink. That way they would soon get so they couldn't run. It was awful hard on the horses they were riding but they had extra horses with them and changed. It was hard on the men too because they had to ride day and night. Then they made a chute to drive them in. Then they roped them. They were so pretty, fat and smooth, but they got poor and didn't eat.

They didn't know what corn and hay was. We picketed them out and they would get away, rope and all.

While the men were away Aunt Lis and I would stay together at night. One week she would be at our house, then the next week I would be at her house.

It didn't rain and it didn't rain. No grass for the cows. Grandpa had to send us money to buy feed for our stock. The cows went dry. Aunt Lis and I and the children used to walk out on the prairie to see if we could see tracks where there had been mud but never a track did we find, but we would see rattlesnakes and not a clod or stick to kill them with so we would take off our shoes, one at a time, and then we could hit them until they were numb and then we would jump on their head and kill them. We didn't want any to get away. We saw wild cattle coming and we ran to the house.

I said I didn't believe it ever rains here. Homesick Aunt Lis said she wished she could make a cake. The next day Grandpa came. Oh, how glad we were. He brought some food but was disappointed because it didn't rain and couldn't raise anything. He just came from where they had good crops but he went and bought 40 head of cattle and they had to be watered and fed. We had to draw the water with a bucket 40 feet deep but we had one big trough. We would fill that during the day. Grandpa then got a pretty pony and gave it to Albert—he was only 6 years old. Put him on that pony and made him herd those cattle. Sometimes he would go to sleep on the horse then the cattle would drift away. Then I would have to go and stop them. If there was a mule at home I would get on it. If not, I would run. Then they would come home for water. The men down town, I would draw water with a bucket. People don't know the inconveniences people put up with. But after a year or so they put up a derrick, I think they are called. They got a long pole, little at one end and big at the other. They put a post in the ground that had a fork at the top. They put this long pole in that fork, fastened it in the fork, then tied a rope to the small end of this pole, then the bucket to the rope, so the big end of that pole would draw the bucket of water up. If it wasn't heavy enough they

would tie a weight to it. That was much easier. Then after another year or two we got a windlass. That was still better. That worked with two buckets. The empty bucket went down and the full bucket came up.

Then Grandpa went back to Illinois again. Left us to plant and try to raise something but without water it was a failure again. We were getting more discouraged. Coming from Illinois where it rained too much and coming to that dry climate, we were just pepless. I think we had a slow fever. We wanted to go back because we worked so hard and tried to get something to grow. Grandpa would send feed and food. Sometimes it would be delayed and we didn't have anything but mush but I guess we should have been more thankful for that.

The men started to pick bones. The wild cattle would always go to one place in the night so there is where they would find the bones. The cattle would maybe die for want of water or food. We would see them go by our house with their tongues a lolling out hunting water. Oh, it was just pitiful. We women folks would go with another wagon and hunt buffalo chips. Oh, how we did hate them. I don't remember how much they got for the bones only I know it wasn't much. Grandpa came and how happy we were because when he came there was something doing. He would bring us food and feed for the stock. We did pity him because it was taking so much of his money but he did not go back this time. He went and brought a thousand head of sheep so we were here to stay. They built the pen at our house so they had to have a herder. Albert by that time had grown to be a big boy so he had to herd the sheep and Ike Stuver had to herd the cattle. By that time they had increased. Grandpa had heard about cattle rustling. If they saw any that didn't have a brand on them it was theirs. So they would drive them in their herd and put their brand on them. Albert by that time liked his herd and they liked him. He would take them out of a morning and then when they commenced to lay down then he would come home. Then they would follow him home and sometimes the coyotes would get after them and get all lambs. Then I would have to run and chase

them away. Then if there were any wild cattle in sight they would get after me and I would have to run for the house. Albert thought that was pretty fine. In the spring when the little lambs were born a lot of the ewes wouldn't own their babies and then I would have to bring them in and teach them to drink milk from a bottle. We had plenty of pets but it was awful to have them around our feet. The boys all this time were without school but in the meantime Grandpa heard about irrigation.

The valley by that time was pretty well settled up and they made a small ditch and raised all kinds of vegetables and some feed. That was the first irrigation we ever heard of or seen so Grandpa figured out a way to get the water to us but we lived in what they called the upland. There was quite a raise so they said the water never could be brought up hill, but Grandpa and the men followed the brow of the hill clear to Lakin and found the fall from there would bring water to our claims, 20 miles. By that time there were lots of people living there so they all helped and made the ditch and the water came but by the time it was to come to our places people living above us took all the water so there wasn't any for us. They had to put in headgates and lock them.

Then we planted wheat, oats, corn and everything. We had fine wheat and oats but the corn wasn't very far along when there came an awful storm, hail, rain and an awful wind storm. The wheat and oats all laid flat and ruined. They didn't even cut it but the corn came out of it. We had a good crop at that time but the cranes were so bad they went in droves and they found the corn so we had to herd them away. They could stand on the ground and just reach up and get the ear. They were not fit for food. The boys would shoot at them.

Then Grandpa and family moved out and brought everything. He even brought his molasses mill. We raised cane and we made molasses and Oh we thought that was a treat and the boys wanted taffy and they just thrived on that, and the mill was at our house too. We had been having such poor molasses, that kind in the wooden buckets, and salt pork. We went through some awful

things, poor boys, and no school, but by this time there was a Church in town. And I used to take our children to Church. We would take our dinner and stay for Sunday School in the afternoon. We lived five miles and a half from town. People didn't know about automobiles at that time.

Then Uncle Albert and Aunt Jennie moved out. Grandpa put them out twelve miles from town. They put up a windmill and had five big troughs so the cattle knew where to go to get water. People would come for miles to haul water for their use. They were people that would just live on their claims until they could prove up their claims then they would leave. Uncle Albert didn't like ranch life so Bill, that is my husband, and Albert traded. We had proved up on our claim. He gave us his ranch and cattle for our claim. Our claim being so close to town was worth more than his even tho he had a windmill and everything so handy for cattle. They didn't move right away so we lived there together quite a while. They made a dug-out for us 16 feet square. We fixed it real nice inside. We put muslin as high as the dirt was and the boards I white washed and I had a rag carpet to put on the floor. Is was warm and nice. We took our cows there and our chickens. Made a dug-out for them. Aunt Jennie had the same. She and I made butter and the boys would take it to town and always get 40¢ a pound for it, but that winter, in January, there came an awful blizzard. It lasted three days. People would get lost at their own home and wander around and freeze to death. You couldn't see ten feet away from the house. In every little crevice or crack the snow would get in. We had little calves but we did manage to drag them in the hen house. The cattle that were out all drifted to the railroad. A lot of them died, completely covered with snow. Grandpa's sheep were out in it. They at that time were down by the river. They found all dead but 9. In a storm they pile up on each other and smother. The 9 were on top. It was a terrible storm. That was in 1885. The milk cows we happened to have at home in a stable that Uncle Albert had built. The snow blew in there but it was better than no shelter. The snow was as high as the fence and so

frozen we could drive over it with a wagon.

As soon as the snow all melted Uncle Albert and Aunt Jennie moved to town and left us there alone. Of course, we had neighbors a half a mile away and by that time they had built a school house so the boys could go to school. It seemed so much better and more livable. Mr. Connley was the teacher. When Uncle Albert moved, his cows were our cows so we had 16 milch cows to milk. I made butter and Bill took it to town, 12 miles. I didn't get to town very often those days but we had such a good start and outlook but everything went. They didn't have any ditches out there but I used to raise nice garden stuff and carry the water from the troughs.

Garden City had a fair and it was great, vegetables, fruit and everything. There was a pumpkin there, well, I never saw as large a pumpkin. It was as big as a barrel. We had a colt, a 2 year old, that took three prizes.

Garden City had street cars. It boomed. The moneyed men came, the poor people couldn't make their payments, the rich people got everything, and how hard we struggled. We lost everything.

(The above was written by Carrie (Mrs. William) Hurst, for her granddaughter, and loaned to me by Mrs. Hurst for the purpose of making this copy. R. E. Stotts)

MRS. JENNIE HURST

On Thursday morning, before day light, April 13, 1882, I stepped from the Santa Fe train at Garden City, Kansas. If I had known then that this was to be my home for 55 years, I would have taken the next train back to Illinois. I was not alone for my husband, Albert Hurst, and his sister, Olive, were with me. We waded cinders into the station, waiting for relatives to come to meet us. When they did not put in an appearance, Albert, who had visited in Garden City the year before, said "Well, I know the way to Father's farm at the top of the hill. We'll walk". My heart sank as we walked up the middle of the Main Street of this little prairie town. On either side were board shacks, a few were stores but most of them were the houses of these pioneers. As we passed into the country the sun was shining and spring was in the

air—an air so clear and light that we almost felt as though we were flying. But, Oh! the flatness of miles upon miles of buffalo grass with not a tree or shrub, spring or creek to break the monotony. Albert guided us a little too far west so we missed his brother, Charlie, who was supposed to meet us. Across the prairie we could see him driving down the hill in the spring wagon, with its two iron gray horses, but he didn't see us, so we finished our walk to Father's (Isaac Hurst) farm home.

Isaac Hurst had come to Garden City in 1879 and had a good home, cattle and part of his farm in cultivation. Now he had bought the general store from Landis and Hollinger and had sent for Albert to be its manager.

Our first home was the room over this store, 25 x 75 feet, which we partitioned into four rooms with dark calico curtains. Across the back was the store room with its hides, barrels of beans, and farm implements.

I well remember our first Sunday in Garden City for we attended Sunday School in a pool hall. Mr. Platt was the Superintendent and Mr. Wilkinson led the singing.

I also remember that 4th of July celebration. It was held in a hastily constructed shed—made from lumber that was waiting to be used for the Congregational Church, the first Church building in town.

Many fine and enduring friendships were made that first year in Garden City. Among them were the J. J. Erismans, Geo. H. DeWaters, Lou Reeds, Ben Blacks, B. L. Stotts, Levi Wilkinsons, O. H. Knights and the Finnups.

The summer of 1882 was intensely hot, followed by a very cold winter, and by spring, 1883, I was so homesick Albert was very glad, I think, to send me back to Illinois.

While I was gone, in July, the store and all its contents was destroyed by fire caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp. Not a piece of our furniture, save two drawers of clothing and a feather bed, was saved. The silverware and all our wedding gifts were burned.

In August Albert came to Illinois and brought me home, and that fall and winter we spent at Father Hurst's. He and his sons were then engaged in the cattle business.

In June, 1884, Albert and I moved to a cattle ranch 13 miles northeast of Garden

City. Our second home was a 12 x 14 frame building, sitting on the prairie, nailed to four stakes driven in the ground. One night there was a terrible wind and rain storm. We were sure our one-room mansion would be blown away so sought shelter in the cave. It held fast, but Albert thought he would take no more chances so sank it about four feet in the ground. Then we felt much more secure.

The summer of 1884 was a most unusual one for western Kansas, for it rained nearly every day. Since our house had a board roof almost as much rain fell inside as out. Anything we wanted to keep dry, we had to put under the bed, then spread canvass over it.

We had lots of company on the ranch, mostly young folks from town driving out to spend the day. W. B. Lowrance almost spoiled one dinner by sitting on the noodles drying on the bed. Cattlemen would drop in sometimes to spend the night. While they waited outside, I would get in bed and then Albert would put a feather bed on the floor and bring them in. Accommodations were not so good but hospitality was freely given in pioneer life.

I must have been "greener" than most folks for I believed the ones who told me if herds of cattle came too close, just to wave something red at them and they would leave. So one day when I was alone, a big herd of Texas cattle came down from the north. I grabbed a red table cloth (very stylish in those days) and ran out the door waving it at them, for I didn't want them running over our house. When the cattle stopped, lowered their heads and began pawing the ground, I was too scared to wave any longer so ran and climbed up on a windmill platform and there I stayed. The cattle evidently took pity on me and went on their way. Albert thought this the best joke ever and told it far and wide.

In the fall of 1884 Albert was elected the first County Superintendent of Schools, and at once began organizing school districts throughout the county.

Then came the big blizzard of January 6, 1886. We, with other cattlemen, lost heavily and Albert decided he had had enough of ranch life.

In April we bought a home and moved into town. This frame house was owned by Uncle Billy and Link Fulton. Later it was

numbered 606 North 7th Street, and here we lived till Albert's death. I kept the home seven years longer—until 1938—then sold it and came to Oklahoma City to live with our only child, Letha Hurst Adams (Mrs. Val), who was born in this house in 1887.

All those years were spent in Garden City with the exception of one. Late in 1887, Albert was appointed, by President Grover Cleveland, Superintendent of the Sac and Fox Indian Mission at White Cloud, Kansas.

When we moved back, at last this little western town seemed like home and we were glad to have a part in its development.

Most of the years spent in Garden City Albert was in the clothing business, first as a clerk for Mr. Coulter and later for himself. He served one other term as County Superintendent of Schools—1892-94—and in 1924 was elected Probate Judge, which office he held at the time of his death in February, 1931.

MRS. JENNIE HURST

FRED E. LOTHINGER

Rock Island, Illinois
Sept. 23, 1940

Hello Raymond:

I got your letter in due time. You didn't say how many words you want. Just a short synopsis I suppose.

We, I and brother Joe, lit in Garden City on March 19, 1882, on our way to Colorado. Next day we had a dust storm and couldn't see across the street part of the time.

John Jones, brother of "Buffalo" Jones, said: "We are just opening up this country. You had better stay and grow up with it". C. J. (Buffalo) Jones sold us two timber claim relinquishments and showed us a couple of adjoining homesteads, which we took up, seven miles northwest of Garden City; the north half of which Judge Abbott had the south half. I don't think Garden City had 100 inhabitants at that time. Mortons and Wilkinsons were the only grocers. Finnup ran a lumber yard and hardware store. Geo. DeWaters had the only drug store. Pegan operated the only saloon.

The first year we rented a piece of a farm in Section 12 cornering with the Garden City section. We also bought a quarter section two miles north of Garden City, Railroad Land, at

\$4.40 an acre from the Santa Fe through I. R. Holmes. On this we lived and farmed until we went broke in 1893.

One night I rode into town to get a gallon of syrup. Nobody was in Wilkinson's store except "Uncle Jimmy" Fulton. After grinding out my syrup, he asked in his small boy's voice: "What's the idea of your double action revolver?" I carried a Colts 45 double action. I said: "You can shoot quicker". He said, "I'll bet you \$5.00 I can shoot five times to your three with my single action. A little silent voice told me, "Keep your money".

On our farm we went in for alfalfa till we had 140 acres, a good stand. At \$2.00 a ton in the stack for first class alfalfa we went broke. Tried for seed and got 101 bushels of seed off 10 acres. After that the grasshoppers took it. Once we got a little seed, got \$100.00 out of it. Bet \$85 on Jerry Simpson and Lewelling and doubled our money enough to come back to Rock Island on. Joe and George Pate went to the black hills.

In the winter we used to go on antelope hunts. Several time we saw a bunch of wild horses (10); also several smaller bunches. Somebody said the 10 belonged to A. B. Boylan of Lakin but others said they did not. We saw them off and on for two years so concluded they didn't. Having about 30 tons of cane we started after them, after Cleveland was elected the first time, with three horses, Ned, (bought from Col. Stotts) Tom and Nick. Joe drove the team and wagon. I rode Nick about two miles to one side for about ten days and finally found them in the afternoon while riding old Tom. They ran a circus ring around me for two miles or more—Tom on a slow canter. Then they started northwest until in sight of a cattle ranch in Scott County Then they swung back south to the west end of the string lakes, when the sun went down, eight miles from Bill Hurst's ranch. Next day old Ned put in a whole day. He was a fast walker. They had to trot. He could trot faster so they had to run. Next morning, on Nick, I found them early and gave them five miles all out. Then they came to a draw near Martin's ranch and filled up on good water. They must have drank a barrel each. Then I put four miles more on a gallop. They were getting tired and the stallion was driving them.

He was a strawberry roan, with one eye, and probably old. He had a hundred half moon scars the size of a hoof. He ran like an antelope, kept his feet close to the ground. He was a well muscled horse and would have made a crack saddle pony. About 1 o'clock I suddenly got close enough to have roped them. They drove like tame cattle. If I got to one side they turned. I drove them into Bill Hurst's corral. Then we saw they had "A. B." on the shoulders, and two or three had "#", the pigpen brand of Johnny O'Loughlin. We chased them out. They walked two or three hundred yards and laid down. Afterwards we heard Boylan had an offer of \$50.00 for anyone to drive them in. Some Lakin men got after them and were surprised how easy they drove.

One day C. J. "Buffalo" Jones walked out to the shanty we were living in on Section 12 and said he had heard we had a repeating rifle and said he would like to see it. We showed it to him—Winchester 45 cal. 75 Gunpowder, 12 shot. He asked if he could try a shot. He missed a weed an inch at 100 yards. We said "try again". He missed again by an inch on the other side. The weed stem was about the size of a lead pencil. He looked at it some more and asked some more questions. About a week later he and his brother, J. C. (John) drove past, each with a 45-75 between their knees. I never heard what they got that day. A year later, when we lived in our shanty across from Hursts, we went out and saw seven antelope. We got one and thought we were doing good. C. J. and J. C., and John's yellow dog, were on their way out. After dark, C. J. called Joe out. They had 12 antelope stacked and tied on their platform spring wagon. Each had one leg in the wagon, the other on the step outside. They got all six out of the bunch of which we got one. Then found another bunch of six and got all of them. The dog got two or three crippled ones.

I have been laid up for several days so this is late. Pick out what you want or shorten it up to suit yourself. The wild horse story is probably too long so leave it out.

Yours,

(Signed) F. E. Lothringer
2320 4th Ave.,
Rock Island, Ill.

Law Offices of
W. B. LOWRANCE
Third Floor, Crawford Building
Topeka, Kansas
September 28, 1935

Mr. R. E. Stotts
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Stotts:

In compliance with your letter of the 20th inst. I interested Dr. Lowrance and he was in this morning, and he had all of the copies of the pictures, and the same are being forwarded to you by registered mail. I believe the Doctor has paid out \$9.18. I acknowledge receipt of your postal order for \$7.00.

The Doctor says that Ben Black came to Garden City about 1878, so Black told him, and it is just possible he might have been the first agent for the Santa Fe at Garden City. Dr. Lowrance himself came there in 1881. My father, I think, came in 1882. I also came in 1882 but went back home as I remember for something, and came back in 1883 and stayed permanently.

Getting these pictures for you has brought to mind many happy days which I spent in Garden City, but I find that so many of my warm friends have passed on. I remember John Craig very well. I notice by your letter he had a golden wedding.

Dr. Lowrance and I discussed this morning who was at Garden City first, my father or Mr. Platt. Doctor insisted that father was there first. In any event they both arrived nearly the same time.

The Doctor and I are both very much pleased indeed to send you these pictures. I am always glad to do anything I can for anyone living in and around Garden City. I see that you are postmaster and I am very glad for you. I do not recall now just where the post office is located, but I remember very well where it was located.

A few years before I was called away from Garden City, I. R. Holmes came back to Garden City, about the early part of 1889, and wanted me to go to Denver where he was then located. I declined, as I felt that Denver was too big a place for me, but George Morgan, the head of our firm, agreed to go. Holmes went back to Denver and said he would wire when he wanted Morgan to come



THE SOUTH SIDE OF GRANT AVE., SHOWING THE OLD "TOOTH PICK BUILDING" FACING MAIN STREET.



SCENE ON THE WEST SIDE OF MAIN STREET, IN THE 400 BLOCK, TAKEN IN 1886.



up. The telegram came and Henry Mason and I notified George Morgan who was then living on his ranch. He came to town with his grip and asked that I go to Denver for two weeks; that he was selling his hay and as soon as he got his returns from Pueblo then he would go to Denver and I could come back. It was only a few minutes before train time, but I rushed over home and got my grip and caught the train and went to Denver. About the time Morgan got his returns from the hay he took the mountain fever and it looked as if he was going to die, but he got better. Finally he got well and then his wife took it and she did die. This changed all our plans and I stayed in Denver for five years before I could get away.

I remember once that Henry was running for nomination for the second term as county attorney. I went to Garden City to vote and did so. George Miller, I think that was his name, was running against Henry, and Henry got the nomination by one vote. Many things happened during that time but this is not the place to recount them.

The Doctor wishes to be remembered to you. Your mother as well as your father were always very warm friends of my brother.

If I can do anything further for you I will be very much pleased to do so.

With my very best wishes I beg leave to remain

Yours very truly,
(Signed) W. B. LOWRANCE

W. B. LOWRANCE

Law Office of W. B. Lowrance
2nd Floor Crawford Building
Topeka, Kansas
December 5, 1940

Mr. Raymond E. Stotts
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Raymond:

I am this morning in receipt of your postal card, and I certainly am interested in Garden City. I met Judge Hopkins just a few days ago and we talked about old times in Garden City.

I doubt if I can tell anything that is really very interesting. As I understand, you want my first impressions of Garden City.

I reached Garden City about 1883 the first time. I went West with Prof. McCord and our groceryman, George Harry. I carried the chain when we made the survey for the ditch which is on the high ground north of town, the one that was in on the bottom land was in operation at that time. I returned permanently about a year thereafter. The wind blew so hard that I could hardly stand up against it. I remember there was sand in the wash bowl and water pitcher in the hotel, and I was about as homesick as a young man could get.

Henry Mason had not yet come to Garden City, but George Morgan had.

I left Garden City unexpectedly about October, 1889. I. R. Holmes had left Garden City and had formed a company in Denver, and he wanted me to go out there as his attorney. I declined to go but told him I thought George Morgan would go. George had a ranch out close to Pierceville. When he came to town I asked him if he would go to Denver and become attorney for Holmes and his company, and he said he would. Holmes said he would wire when he was ready for him to come to Denver. The telegram came in October. George was out on his ranch and we sent for him, and he came to town with his grip. He asked me if I would not go to Denver and stay two weeks for him as he had not yet had the returns from the hay he had sold in Pueblo. I agreed to do that and rushed home, grabbed my grip and jumped on the train and left. George did not have the returns from his hay in two weeks and shortly thereafter he took what we called "mountain fever", and he was sick for weeks and weeks, but finally got well. Then his wife took it and she was sick for weeks and weeks and finally died. George had two children and for that reason he could not go to Denver and I stayed in Denver five years, and never did return to Garden City. I regretted very much that I was not able to return to Garden City, but the fates were against me.

George Morgan induced Henry Mason, who was then a newspaper reporter in Black Falls, Wisconsin, to study law. He did so and came to Garden City, and we formed a partnership

under the name of Morgan, Lowrance and Mason.

I remember one day that Henry had a case before a Justice of the Peace, named Herber-son, and he said to Henry, "Now Henry I may talk and make a lot of noise, but I will decide for you in the end". The partnership above mentioned was formed about 1885 or 1886.

We had a terrific blizzard about Christmas time 1885 or Christmas time 1886. The worst one that I have ever seen.

I took sick in Denver and returned home. Henry at that time was County Attorney, and I asked him to go out to Denver and take my place, which he did. The public got a little tired of having the County Attorney out in Denver. George Morgan was acting as County Attorney. Henry came up for re-nomination and I went 750 miles to vote for him, and he carried the election by one vote. After I got well I returned to Denver. At that time J. R. Burton was very prominent in Kansas, and was trying to get to be United States Senator. I had a busines meeting with him at the Windsor Hotel in Denver. In those days the hotel would be filled with miners. He went in and went up to the clerk and Burton asked for the key to his room. The clerk very politely asked him what was his name. Burton roared out with a heavy voice which he could use and pounded the desk and said: "My name is J. R. Burton, and I am from Kansas; give me that key". A hush went over all the crowd, and after that everybody knew J. R. Burton.

I had many strange experiences one place and another, but not any of them very amusing. I wrote you rather a complete history of my experiences in Garden City and Western Kansas, and I think you will find more details there.

Dr. Lowrance is living here in Topeka and is staying at the Methodist Home for the Aged. We have very many pleasant recollections of your father and mother.

I shall be very much pleased to be of any assistance to you that I can.

With my very best wishes, I beg to remain

Yours very truly,
(Signed) W. B. LOWRANCE

REMINISCENCES

By

Mrs. Emma E. McConaughey

Lakin, Kansas, April 30, 1930

Mr. R. E. Stotts

Garden City, Kansas

Dear Sir:

In reading "Opportunity", the April number, page 6, the notice asking all Western Kansas Pioneers coming before 1889 to write to you; First, I want to congratulate you—the Society too—it appeals to me. A record should be kept of the Pioneers. I'm not informed to fully understand the Society, aims, etc., but I do understand what it means to trace out Pioneer data—especially the ancestral lines. Have been trying this for the past four years—sometimes successful—sometimes not, for lack of records. A register of place of birth, and present residence; if every County would form a Society to do this—it would be wonderful help.

It was born in Licking County, Ohio, (Licking-Newark Post Office) December 12, 1862, I, Emma E. (Mentzer) McConaughey. September 1872, came with my parents to Boone County, Missouri, Columbia P. O. On May 25, 1887, I came to Kearny County, Kansas, Hartland P. O., lived 14 miles northwest of there on a preempted 150 acres. My husband, James C. McConaughey on April 1, 1887 unloaded our emigrant car of household goods, teams, wagons, cow, chickens, etc., at Garden City, Kansas, hauled them across the sandhills to "Old" Santa Fe in Haskell County, thinking he would get a claim there in that locality, where his brother Robert was. None to be had there. He located the one north of Hartland a distance of 80 miles or so, went back; hauled goods overland to that claim; got stuck in the sandhills south of Hartland, and got a man with an ox team to help him on through.

The oxen made useful teams for those days, tho we never owned one. When he reached the said claim, he set up a tent we had, and in it stored our goods. When I arrived a few days later, a good neighbor offered us the use of his dug-out until we could get our sod house built. Said neighbor had built his two roomed framed house as they were built in that day. We lived there a

month. Our sod house was about 16 x 20, I judge; one room. Had in it three four-paned double windows, one on each side, one in the end and door in east end. Walls plastered, a pine floor, made it very comfortable; the first and only kind of house of this kind I ever lived in.

Mr. Mc dug a cistern in a buffalo wallow a short distance from the house, thinking of course the rain would fill it. Not so; instead, he hauled water from eight to eleven miles the eighteen months we lived there. A team and two cows to water kept him busy. Didn't get back as many potatoes as the seed we planted that we shipped from Missouri. "Dry land" was the truth. Mr. Mc didn't want irrigated land. From Missouri—had to be shown.

Our next move tho, was into Finney County onto irrigated land; a farm belonging to Mr. Hale, joining on the west side the old Fulton farm. It seemed like we'd got back to civilization. As to the farming proposition, the pioneer people were all right all over this part of the West. A Literary Society was organized in one soddy; another home had Sunday afternoon church and Sunday School service. So we were civilized out there; if the West is called "Wild and Woolly". No use for a herd of cattle to haul water for, so no cowboys. We raised good crops in 1889, a boost for irrigation farming.

In May, 1890, we moved to Garden City, Kansas, lived there about three years, same old house stands there, a Pioneer marker, just south of the Bass Burton house joining. Wasn't it Judge Dunn's property, if I am correct? Then we moved onto a "Dry Land Homestead" in Kearny Co., north of Deerfield six miles, but we rented irrigated land to farm, the Wm. Brush farm, until we bought one of our own, living in the Prairie View neighborhood over twenty years.

We moved to Lakin, Kansas in 1918. We had our Pioneer life—"Ups and downs"; lots of "downs" same as many others. During those years the mode of travel mostly was by team and farm wagon, or a buckboard; but we often found time to spend the day with a friend. I've seen the horse and buggy days here, the excitement when the automobile came in, then watched my son, Pilot Ira, dip down over our Lakin home in an airship. I

have flown over both Lakin and Garden City—viewed them from the air.

Have we builded up the West? Compare the changes—modern farm machinery and all. Press a button, turn on our lights, heat our home, cook with electricity, turn the faucet and get our hot and cold water, take down the receiver and talk to a friend, long distance. Switch on the raido, and hear our sermons and what is going on in the world—even across the waters. I heard the more than century old bell toll in Washington, D. C. for Chief Justice Taft's funeral—all in our own homes at this period of the times.

Has Western Kansas advanced in mode of living? Farming, church, schools in every way? I say "Yes" spelled in big letters.

They don't need to pull the "old street car" down Main Street in Garden City with a mule or horse teams as I saw it moving May 25, 1887, a. m., as I passed through going to Hartland over the Santa Fe R. R.

We've tried out much on top of the ground, now we need our pipe lines for oil and gas. A cross country railway, south and north. Western Kansas deserves the best to be had.

In our period of the Pioneer Emmigrants—why? Why did they "stick it out?" I feel they inherited it from the Pioneer forebears who built up our Eastern States. Those that did stay are of good stock of ancestors, and God was ready for His Vinyard to be cultivated—now we see the fruits thereof.

This paper "Opportunity" comes here. I don't know what about the subscription. Mr. McConaughy died on December 14, 1928. I am enclosing a check for \$1.00. Will you please hand it in to pay for the magazine in my name. Please!

I have raised a family of six children out here: oldest son, Roy, born in Missouri, 1887, a carpenter, contractor, cabinet builder; has an up-to-date shop here—electric machinery. Myrtle Willoughby, oldest daughter born in Finney County, B. E. Willoughby's wife, who is manager here of Garnand Furniture Store. Bertha Orf, wife of H. C. Orf, whose father was Captain Orf; she was born in Garden City. Simeon McC. of Holcomb, Kansas, mechanic of the school garage there last five years, was also born in Garden City. Ira, next, the pilot, was born in Kearny Co. He made the world

speed record last September at Kansas City for a dry land plane; 236 miles an hour with the ship "Travel Air Mystery S" built for speed. Earl, the youngest died at Fort Riley in World War, 1918. The last three sons were all in that war at the same time.

Mr. Stotts, I have the old songs that used to be sung at our Literary in Winter of 1887-88: "The Little Sod Shanty", "A Love Letter From Kansas", "The Champion Liar" (A Kansas man of course); if you don't have these and would like to stow them away with Pioneer collections, I will copy them for you if you'd like me to. My writing shows I'm getting tired.

My first ancestors went to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia about 1724. History states they were one among the first colonies, 8 or 9 families, that went 100 miles beyond civilization across the Blue Ridge Mountains in the Massachusetts settlement. Rev. John Rhodes and wife in 1764; they were massacred by a band of Indians, one white man and six of their children, the house burned, object supposed to be for his money that they didn't find. The French then paid \$13.00 for their scalps. So we of Western Kansas had it easy comparatively. I'm 7th generation by oldest son, up to my mother. Seven children escaped that awful tragedy. I descended directly from three of the Pioneers by marriage. I have the families in a book compiled in Virginia. Pioneer history interests me.

You may not want to use very much of this, if any, so just do with it as you wish.

(Signed) EMMA E. McCONAUGHEY
Lakin, Kansas

DR. A. C. McKEEVER

(Written for the Federal Writers Guild)

By Grace Haugland Bjork

Back east in Washington County, Pennsylvania, on April 30, 1853, a baby boy was born to Thomas Campbell McKeever and Martha McAyele, a mile from the town of West Middleton, Pennsylvania. The child was given the name Alexander Campbell McKeever.

As the child grew older he was sent to school at West Middleton and used the old McGuffey Readers.

The great uncle of Little Alex, as he was known to those in the neighborhood, was none other than the great Alexander Campbell, who

years before had established the Bethany College in Brook County, Bethany, West Virginia, only seven miles from the home of Little Alex.

Jane Campbell McKeever, the grandmother of Alex, established the Pleasant Hill Seminary for girls. In 1825 Thomas McKeever, a noted orator, purchased the Seminary. In 1909 Little Alex's wife, Mrs. A. C. McKeever, made a trip from the Hawaiian Islands to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, to be present at the one hundred year celebration of the Christian Church. Mrs. McKeever met many of her husband's school-mates; some of them were elderly people and they all asked about Little Alex.

After finishing school at West Middleton, Alexander McKeever attended Hope Dale Academy in Harrison County, Ohio. Then attended and graduated from Bethany College.

After this, Alexander was known as Dr. McKeever, for during his second year at college, at the age of eighteen, he preached his first sermon in the home church. The last two years of college he preached each Sunday in the Old Mother Church at Wellsburg, West Virginia.

Here was developing a minister that would go forth, save thousands of souls for his Master, and build churches that would expand until they would be as large as any in the land. Here was developing a man that would bring to mankind a blessing in the hope that he would give to them. A man that is known today for his high principles, trustworthiness, sincerity and nobleness. A man that preaches as he believes and lives as he preaches.

After graduating from Bethany College, he went direct to Olathe, Kansas, April 1, 1876. There he filled the position as president of the Olathe Academy for young men. Here he stayed four years, preaching Sundays in the Christian Church.

From Olathe he became Principal of Daughters College at Platt City, Missouri; also filling the pulpit in that city in the Christian Church.

Next he went to Chillicothe, Missouri, and while there was married to Ethel Ballinger in 1882.

In 1883 he was called to Pueblo, Colorado, to re-organize the Christian Church as it had been a dead member for some time. Here he collected forty members and sowed the

seeds that have brought forth the fine Christian Churches of the Pueblo of today. He was here only one year, leaving a membership of one hundred and fifty.

On January 16, 1884, here in Pueblo, his only child, a son, was born. The altitude being too high for his wife's health, it became necessary for them to leave Pueblo and the Doctor advised Garden City, Kansas. In May, 1884, Dr. and Mrs. McKeever moved to Garden City and established that as their home. Garden City was then a town of sixty population. Only one hundred fifty in the County.

Here Dr. McKeever organized a Christian Church of thirty-five members. For eleven years he worked with that church and going into the real estate business as a side line he brought hundreds of people to the prairies of that part of the state.

During the eleven years that he labored in Garden City Church he went each winter to Beatrice, Nebraska, to hold revival meetings. The first time he arrived there the membership of the Christian Church was one hundred and fifty. The last time he held meetings there, five winters later, the membership totaled seven hundred.

In 1892 he went to Portland, Oregon, to take charge of the Christian Church there, but the low altitude was not good for his wife and he had to move.

In late summer of 1895 his wife passed away and was laid to rest in the cemetery at Garden City. Then the church in Portland, Oregon, called him again, but he had promised to go back to Bethany College at Chancellor to help straighten out things in the college. He stayed at Bethany College for two years, going back to Garden City in 1897.

In 1898 he spent one year in Nevada, Missouri. During this year, in January, he married Ollie B. Mullins, a widow and sister of his first wife. His bride had taught in the Finney County school in Kansas since 1886 and was serving her second term in the county superintendent's office at the time of her marriage.

Mrs. McKeever was well known over the southwest, not only for her school work, but more so for her beautiful soprano voice for on most every public occasion she was called on to sing. Many have told that those who

were fortunate enough to have heard her sing "Why Should Mortal Man Be Ashamed of Jesus" never forgot the song or the lesson that it taught.

Through all these many years following their marriage she has been a true helpmate and companion.

From this time until 1900 Rev. McKeever spent in holding Revival Meetings. He held meetings over the state of Ohio, Illinois and Pennsylvania. He has preached in most every school house in the southwest and eastern Colorado; holding rural meetings and establishing Sabbath Schools in the country.

In 1900 he was called to Fresno, California, where he preached seven years with wonderful success. Leaving there in September, Dr. and Mrs. McKeever sailed for Honolulu to take charge of the Christian Church that his cousin, May Templeton, had helped to establish. This was not a large church and probably will not be for many years to come as the main church of the islands is called the Central Union Church and is a mixture of all religions and creeds. During his stay in the islands six thousand U. S. Army men were stationed there with only one chaplain, and he out eighteen miles. With the Cavalry Dr. McKeever saw and felt the need these men had for a Chaplain. Regardless of his heavy church work, he went to Commander Long, and with his permission obtained the gymnasium, held a meeting and entertained the infantry and marines with music, lectures, and various other means. Here for over three years he worked with twenty-five hundred men.

After four years in the islands he returned to the States because of a death in the family, and then spent a year at Hugoton helping get the church there back on its feet again.

From 1913 until 1916 they worked in the church at Winter Haven, Florida, and had to leave there because he had been transferred from the National Guard, a place he had held since 1911; and going every year to Fort Riley until 1929; during the summer to be Chaplain of the 2nd Kansas Regiment. He was placed in the Federal Service and sent to Eagle Pass, Texas, where he remained eight months while the Army was watching Villa, the Mexican Rebel. He regrets that he reached the age limit thirty days before

the opening of the World War or he would have served in that. When he returned to Fort Riley he was again placed in the National Guard. From this time until 1922 he spent his time holding meetings and building up churches.

In 1922 they moved to Minneola, Kansas, and he took charge of the Christian Church there. At this time (1936) he is minister of the Christian Church and has carried the church through depression, seven years of drought, and still the church goes on with a good membership and progressing. The greatest credit goes to Dr. McKeever for there is no debt on the church, the parsonage is paid for, and the church owes no man but Dr. McKeever, and that debt can not be paid for in gold, but if he could read the hearts of his congregation, not to mention the rest of the community, he would say: "I am well paid".

(Written for the Federal Writers Guild
By Grace Haugland Bjork.)

The copy of this article was presented to Raymond E. Stotts by Mrs. A. C. McKeever.

In a letter written by Mrs. Grace H. Bjork of Minneola, Kansas, (who is the author of the foregoing article), dated February 22, 1941, to R. E. Stotts, of Garden City, Kansas, she states: "In February, 1939, Dr. A. C. McKeever, the last man of the old "Land Company" that laid out Lamar, Colorado, and helped boom several other Western towns, gave me the whole history to write down in case someone might want it some time. He also told me about his early church work in Kansas and Missouri when he baptized Frank James; about the trail, etc., as Mrs. McKeever's father was the sheriff at the time, and her uncle was an officer".

HARRY E. MUNGER
Lomita, California

October 10, 1948

Father, mother, my aunt, Miss Porter and I were born in a little village by the name of Dundee in the southeastern part of the state of Michigan and not far from Detroit and Toledo, Ohio. Father was in the mercantile business at that place, and in 1876 he took a trip out West—as it was called—to pay a visit to his brother in Trinidad, Colorado. Then in 1879 or early 1880 he decided again to go

out west. This time mother and I accompanied him and our objective was Winfield, Kansas.

I can remember nothing of that trip, being so young, but from Winfield, Kansas, we went down in what was known as the "Indian Nation". Evidently we made that trip by stage-coach. I can remember father taking me to an Indian camp and buying me a bow and arrow, and other suovenirs. That remains very clear in my memory to this day.

This trip seemed to decide my father on making a home out west. We left Dundee, Michigan, on or about July 2, 1881. The reason I can remember this so distinctly was the assassination of our president James A. Garfield. Mother told me, and I noticed father would get off the train every little while and read the report on the bulletin board and then tell us when he returned.

Our first stop was Newton, Kansas, where we lived for several months. Then we packed up and went to Burrton, Kansas, where we made our home, until father again decided that he wanted to go still further west. His brother apparently had the same idea, for he went from Trinidad to Las Cruces, New Mexico, and wrote father to come there and see how he liked the country. Father remained there several months, in Las Cruces, but the Apaches were altogether too active, so evidently he thought that it was too wild and woolly to take his family there and expose them to the dangers of frontier life.

On his return he met a man who told him of a new town that was just starting up, by the name of Garden City in Western Kansas. Father thought so well of the description furnished him that he made plans to stop off and see if he couldn't buy a lot to build a home and settle down in a growing community. Instead of a lot he acquired a block and immediately made arrangements to build. At this time, it seemed as though we would be out in the country.

Not long in waiting, we began seeing people come and build. Our close neighbors were Mr. and Mrs. E. Davison, Mr. and Mrs. Hatcher and family, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who was attorney Milton Brown and afterward State Senator from our district.

One of our first improvements to be made after finishing the house was to plant trees

around the block. We put in cottonwoods and catalpas. We had lots of water in those early days and everything grew wonderfully well. After a while the companies west of us used so much water from the river that it became difficult to raise crops. Then came the windmills and reservoirs to help out. We had plenty of water underground, and an inexhaustible supply of wind above ground.

When we first came to Garden City our house hadn't been quite finished. We stopped at a little hotel on the east side on Main Street, close to the railway tracks on the north side. Mr. and Mrs. Dunn were the proprietors of this little cottage hotel. Our house was the only house built in that neighborhood east of main street. Soon Mr. Davison and family arrived from Dighton, Kansas, and started the adobe house on the corner across that street east of us. I have forgotten the names of the streets on our four sides of the block, but it runs through my mind that we first built on the corner of Laurel and the street that ran north and south.

If I am able to travel this coming summer, I am coming back to refresh my memory by the help of others who were there, and perhaps I may remember incidents that happened so many years ago when we were all good neighbors together.

HARRY E. MUNGER

By Harry E. Munger
Lomita, California

December 11, 1940

We arrived in Garden City sometime during the month of May, 1883. We came West in 1881 and located in Newton, Kansas, where we lived a short time, then moved to Burrton, Kansas. My father left us there and went down to Las Cruces, New Mexico, where he worked for a large mercantile establishment. Owing to the unsettled conditions in that part of the country he decided not to have the family there so returned. On his way back he got to talking with some men and in the conversation the man mentioned a new town starting up in Western Kansas that he thought would make a good location for a home. Father got off the train at Garden City, made a deal for a block of land and started a house which was pretty well out in the country.

His enthusiasm was unbounded and he could see the possibilities, and when he returned to Burrton to get us we were all very much excited about our new home to be.

When we arrived in Garden City I could tell that mother was very disappointed, especially after she went out to our new home and found that father had neglected to put in the closets. He told her that it would be temporary and just hang up some curtains for the time being. Well, they went into a heart to heart conference and mother didn't hang up any curtains and the closets appeared in due time. Mr. and Mrs. Dunn were running a little cottage hotel near the depot on the east side of Main Street, and, if I remember correctly, Col. and Mrs. Stotts and family lived in their new home directly east on the next street on the west side of the street.

We remained at the hotel for several days until we received our furniture and were able to go to housekeeping. In the meantime I had become acquainted with Cora and Edgar Dunn and also with Gene and Raymond Stotts and their sister.

As I remember, the Finnups had the leading mercantile business and were well established with a good stock of practically everything that the settlers would require.

The first bridge across the Arkansas River was down near the Simon's place east of town.

In the summer we would pasture our cow in Mr. Smith's pasture and that was my work in the morning driving her down and going after her at night. My father was a champion milker so while he was manipulating the milk faucets I would attend to the mosquito problem, and if anyone imagines for a minute that we didn't have mosquitoes in the early days he has another guess coming.

Coming back to our block of ground, after we got nicely settled then we commenced to improve as much as we could. Father and I set out cottonwood trees next to the streets on the four sides and then a row of Catalpas inside. He put out concord grapes and about 25 peach trees. We also had a garden and could raise an abundance of vegetables excepting Irish potatoes, which he tried many times and would only raise luxurious vines

and no potatoes. I remember he acquired 40 acres north of the ditch one season and as it was a very favorable season he raised a big crop of watermelons. He and Mr. Davison who owned a team and wagon, loaded up all the wagon would hold of watermelons and went down to Pierceville and swapped watermelons for groceries. As it was, it seemed that tons and tons of watermelons went to waste on that plot of ground.

As boys we played very much as the boys play today. We killed Indians by the dozen. We rounded up cattle. We had the finest of horses, which consisted of broomsticks, laths, and every boy had a lariat to throw and we became quite expert in that pastime.

In the real early days one of the first things to be considered was for the young people to have an opportunity for an education. Our first teacher that I remember was a Miss Della Rude and we went to school in an adobe building on the north bank of the irrigation ditch that ran through town. Afterward this building was used as a pump manufacturing concern. I believe that Schulman and Stone were the owners.

One incident that I remember very distinctly happened along toward spring when we were all tired and had the spring fever. About half of the school decided to take a vacation for the afternoon, so when school was taken up after dinner they were among the missing. The other half offered to bring back the truants. The teacher accepted the offer and away we went. We found them all right and joined forces and had a fine time, so much we decided to call it a day and not worry about the future. Nevertheless we heard all about it the next day from our parents.

Our next school room was the Methodist Church on the corner and Mrs. Mullins was our teacher, and a very capable teacher at that. I believe that was the winter of 1886, the winter of the big blizzard and so many people perished from the terrific cold. The road from the school to Main Street was blocked with an immense snow drift and for some time we used it to coast down with our sleds. The older boys would wet it down at night and the next day it would be icy and away we would go to Main Street.

We had one very serious fire in Garden City if I am correct. That was before water works were put in and no regular fire company formed. The only way to fight it was by forming a bucket brigade. The business houses were frame, just the kind that one would see in a boom town, and they went up like tinder. After C. J. Jones and John Stevens commenced their building campaign the architecture became more substantial and the Windsor Hotel, The Opera House, The Central Block and the Buffalo Block were fine buildings for their time—half a century ago.

I have listened to many a political speech in the Opera House. Old and young took their politics quite seriously in those days. Politics and religious revivals could always get the public's attention. One of the hottest elections that I can remember was when Chester I. Long and Hon. Jerry Simpson, the sockless statesman from the wind swept plains of Kansas, tangled for the privilege of representing the seventh district in Congress. In that race Long won.

Our various church denominations would hold revivals in the winter to garner in new members and to revive those who had slid back into sinful ways during the previous summer. No meeting could be considered a success unless some of the veteran backsliders had again been brought into the fold. One of the earliest Churches in Garden City, and I might say the first, was the Congregational Church and Rev. Hull was the pastor. Then the Methodist with Rev. Bamford one of its early preachers; the Christian Church with Elder A. C. McKeever in charge; Cumberland Presbyterian with Rev. Lowrance its first pastor.

During one of our most exciting times when the Indians stampeded the reservation and went on the war path were the rumors that flew thick and fast throughout southwest Kansas. Two companies were formed among the citizens of Garden City for the protection of the city. They drilled in the old skating rink and sent a telegram to the Governor to send arms and ammunition at once. The request was promptly granted and sufficient arms were sent by express to repel the invaders. One of the guns that came from Topeka never went back. It was a single shot 50 caliber

Carbine and a regular young cannon. Think that it would have made a good anti-aircraft gun. I used to hunt some in Colorado with it and before deciding to shoot would look around for a convenient tree stump or boulder to prop against when it went off. I could hear the report echoing among the hills and canyons for minutes afterwards. No one would go with me because they said I frightened all game within a radius of 10 miles. Perhaps I did for I never killed a deer nor bear in all my hunting expeditions. One day I was feeling particularly blood thirsty and thought I would go out and get a rabbit so rented a double barreled shot gun and went out east of Garden City. Down near Mr. Doty's farm I ran across a jackrabbit. He didn't appear to be very much alarmed at his fate and it couldn't have been more than twenty feet from me when I let the poor little thing have both barrels. I succeeded in crippling him and to make a short story, had to hit him in the head to finish him off.

Did anyone ever sit down in a bunch of flat leafed cactus to wait for a coyote coming toward them so that it would get close enough to put a little salt on its tail? Well, I did. That ended my hunting career. And so I will end this. It is much easier to talk about experiences half a century ago than it is to write of them.

I should like to pay my most sincere tribute to the brave men and women that made up that small company who pioneered the valley of the Arkansas. Most of them are gone now. They knew what hardships meant. No matter what their circumstances were, they were always ready and willing to share their little with any one less favored. We as a people are mighty soft but perhaps we will yet get hardened up.

(Signed) HARRY MUNGER

Mrs. Marion Moore Pirkey, Librarian
Vancouver Public Library
Vancouver, Washington
February, 1941

My first recollections and impressions of western Kansas were of its vastness, with not a house in sight in any direction, its rolling prairies, and the curly buffalo grass which covered the area.

My father, William Moore, and my mother and my brother Walter and I first came to Garden City in the early part of the year 1878. I was then seven years old, not very strong, and ready to be made over into the healthy person which Kansas sunshine and outdoor life accomplished. We came from Elmore, Ohio, with very little money but plenty of household effects and father's first step was to take up claims about five miles northwest from town. Here our big kitchen range, tables, beds, etc., were set up on the open prairie, and here we lived while father made progress on a shack house. I still have in my mind my mother standing at that immense range, which had a reservoir, hot plate oven over the top, and every other then-modern appliance, cooking a simple evening meal. On one such occasion I was almost bitten by an immense rattlesnake which was coiled within a few feet of the stove and about ready to strike, though father struck first with a long-handle spade into the middle of the squirming mass.

My father hauled all water for household use from our nearest neighbors, the Foys, several miles away, until he could dig a well. This well was seventy-six feet deep giving us the finest water in the land to drink and use for all purposes—except the family washing. Our Sunday MOVIE in those days was to draw water, bucket by bucket, hand over hand, and fill tubs and buckets for the washing to be done on Monday. Concentrated lye was placed in the water to soften it and after standing over night we could carefully take off the clear water for the wash.

We lived here for several years which were filled with adventures of every kind. One particularly severe hailstorm I remember when mother gathered us together on the featherbed, father brought my small pony and the calf into the house, and after all was over found one of his span of mules lying dead about fifty feet from the house where he had been struck in the ear by lightning. The cows' backs were sore for some time where they had been struck with the large hailstones and our little house showed dents years afterwards when I looked for them.

Water was too scarce on this place for us to live permanently so father moved us all

to a place at the head of the Pawnee; in fact the very first fresh water springs forming this river were on father's place. Life was more prosperous here with father raising sheep, cattle and horses.

My sister Alice (Mrs. Alice M. Biggs) came to us the second year we were in Garden City and taught school there, afterward marrying John E. Biggs. We moved into town for the winter's term of school and I had the time of my life. I remember one Christmas tree given in the church. Without snooping, I had noticed around the house a little white apron being embroidered in red and trimmed with a bit of lace. I was wondering to myself just how to do in case one's name was called for a gift on the tree. I never found out, for mine was the first name called; and this same dainty little apron, all unwrapped, was afterward held up, with no name attached and the inquiry made "To whom does this belong?" I was up immediately, calling out "It's mine! IT'S MINE!"

One winter spent in Garden City I attended a school taught by a Mr. Hill. Ollie Menke and I were pals, and sat together. Our "desk" was a wide plank or board fastened to the wall the entire length of the room (church) with a bench without any back for our seat. I remember I was placed first one of this long row, with the wall on one side of me (I wonder why) and Ollie on the other. Mr. Hill was a fleshy gentleman wearing a very long beard which he kept braided and turned up during the week, but which was allowed to float in the breezes on Sunday. He also taught a singing school in this same room during the evening and I had the honor of being accompanist and helping out with the singing, getting my lessons free. I was somewhat gifted in music, my sister Alice having taught me my instrumental so that I was able to do quite a bit. In later years I graduated in voice from the Chicago Musical College, winning a gold medal there in 1900.

After moving to our Pawnee ranch, our postoffice was Essex and the first mail-carriers drove their mail wagon within about three feet of our kitchen window as they wound down the hill to cross the small valley at the head of the creek. For some time they stopped

with their passengers to have noon lunch at our house.

My mother sent to the Department of Agriculture for watercress seed which she planted around the different pools on our place. In later years we heard that the watercress is grown and found many miles away from us, though not a native plant.

I was one of the early settlers who saw a wild buffalo running in the distance, saw wild horses galloping over the plain, went through one Indian scare (which never materialized), helped gather buffalo bones, and picked up the proverbial "cow-chips" for fuel.

We came to the state of Washington about the year 1890. My sister, Mrs. Biggs, lives on Bainbridge Island across from Seattle with one of her daughters, Statira, who is a High School teacher on the Island. Her other daughter Doris (Mrs. Doris Smith) lives in Portland, Oregon, where she is a teacher and coach in dramatic art; and I am a librarian in Vancouver, Washington. I was married in 1900 to Oval Pirkey, a Superior Court Judge in Glenn County, California. He passed away in 1923. I have one son, married and living in Seattle, Washington.

MRS. NANNIE REED

February 1936

Nantriloo Grove

Route 2, Dade City, Florida

Mr. Raymond Stotts
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Friend,

I am heartily ashamed of myself for waiting so long to write you. I meant to answer your letter on the minute but alas the good resolution wasn't carried out.

Lou and I went to Garden City February 10, 1882, and left July 1902.

You asked for my first impressions of Garden City. Well, I think I was more impressed by the quantity of onions which were piled in the open. The cows and chickens must have eaten freely of them for both milk and eggs had a strong onion flavor.

Your mother, Mrs. DeWaters, Mrs. Black and Mrs. Finnup were among my first acquaintances. Many years have passed and many changes have taken place.

I often think of the dreadful blizzard we had. I think it was in 1886. I was in Larned at the time and couldn't get a telegram through. It was reported that several people had frozen to death. I sent a wire to Lou but didn't get an answer for twenty-four hours. For one whole week there was no mail for no train could get through. I went home on the first train and there was not another one for a week. I tell you I was thankful to get home. My mother thought I was crazy to start with a small child and run the risk of being snowed in.

There was very little social life until the skating became the craze. We had lots of fun after the rink was built. Lou played in the band and I learned to skate by pushing Trilla in her buggy. It's a wonder I didn't break my neck.

I think you must be tired of this rambling. Wish I could talk to you instead of writing.

Sincerely,
(Signed) NANNIE REED
(Mrs. Lou C. Reed)

February, 1936

AN EARLY DAY STORY

By Marion Russell

On September 13, 1886, four families started from Maryville, Mo. for Western Kansas, a distance of 500 miles. The caravan consisted of 5 covered wagon with a few extra horses and colts leading behind. There were 18 persons in the party consisting of J. S. McKee and family, Tom Knox and family, Marion Hunt and family and my father R. J. Russell and my two sisters and one brother and myself.

Three weeks later the caravan landed in North Haskell Co. 21 or 23 miles southeast of Garden City where the heads of the families filed on homesteads. My father located on N. W. of 14-27-32; the other families located on Sections 22 and 23-27-32.

A long wearisome journey being ended, camps were made and the horses staked out on picket ropes to feed and rest. While the men of the company proceeded to improve the country; and in a short time there were 3 sod houses looming up on three homesteads, and J. S. McKee secured a carpenter and built a frame house. And put up a windmill and

fenced off about 60 acres for pasture for his horses and cows. And I might add right here that the McKee frame house, windmill and horse pasture were the only ones to be seen for several miles in any direction.

I think Bullard's ranch about 5 miles to the north was the closest. We dug a well 92 feet deep and elevated the water by means of bucket and pulley. And our pasture for our 4 horses and 2 cows consisted of 6 lariat ropes with a pin attached to one end and a cow or horse attached to the other. We also built a sod stable for horses and cows and one for a few pigs and chickens.

In less than one year my older sister and our housekeeper was stricken and died with what the doctors at the time called Mountain Fever. My other sister and brother being young made their home for some time with my married sister, and father and I were left to batch; and in about 6 months I had gotten so I could bake a very good pan of biscuits. Our fuel was surface coal that we got mostly along the river. And it took me most of two days to get a wagon load. As I was in school at the time, I would usually miss school on Friday afternoon, drive to the river, gather chips til dark then camp til morning, then finish my load and get home by Saturday evening. This procedure was repeated from week to week til I had gotten a rick of fuel as large as a young haystack.

It might be interesting to some to know a little of the history of the first schoolhouse that I went to school in Haskell County. At that time this Western country was rather thickly settled. I would say on an average on all the smooth lands that there was at least two families on each section, and a great many children and young folks of school age that needed to go to school. And in the absence of schoolhouses, districts were organized and school held for at least one term in just any kind of a building or shed that could be secured, while arrangements were being made to build a schoolhouse.

In our case, we secured from a bachelor permission to hold school in his claim house. The dimensions were 12 x 22 feet and was half dugout and half sod being dug 3½ feet in the ground and built up with sod walls about 3 feet to make room for windows. There

were 2 or 3 small windows for light but there was neither plaster on the walls nor boards on the floor. The dust on the floor was 2 to 3 inches deep and I have dropped a good many slatepencils on the floor and could not find them in the dust which was like flour, and the crowded condition prevented one from getting down and digging as we just had homemade seats and desks, and there were 25 to 30 scholars. I think the average attendance for the term was 27. We had a splendid teacher, and strange as it may seem I think every pupil received a great deal of good from school. By the next school year we had a nice new frame school building, but some few families were beginning to go back to their wife's folks so we had only 20 to 25 pupils.

And now as to the dugout schoolhouse. This bachelor had built it exactly across the section line $\frac{1}{2}$ or 11 feet on either side of the line so as to hold two claims with one house. The Homestead Law provided that one person of legal age could file on a tree claim of 160 acres and at the same time file on a pre-emption or a homestead of 160 acres each, but not on homestead and pre-emption at the same time; so Mr. Bachelor builds a house on two claims at once; and puts tree claim filings on still another 160 acres in his own name, then he puts pre-emption filings on one of the filings on the other claim with the house on for John Doe; then he proceeds to live on both claims at the same time. And at the end of 6 months he proves up on the pre-emption by paying the Government \$1.25 per acre or \$200 and gets his Patent for it. Then a little later he files a contest on John Doe's homestead and after due time when John does not appear to fight the case, he gets his homestead filings on John's claim. I was only a schoolboy at that time but I remember happenings of that kind.

My first trip to Garden City was in the fall before school started. We came over the old sod road to get winter supplies and school books for myself. Garden City at that time looked like a prosperous town. Street cars were running at that time. Within 3 or 4 years the four families that come together were all gone, as were nearly all the homesteaders regardless of where they came from.

Most of them went back home. I left with father but my heart always yearned for Western Kansas and before many years had passed by I was coming back to Garden City and Finney County, and as far as I know I am the only one of the original 18 that came together that is living here now. I could go on and on but must close. Am still boosting for the old timers and Finnup Day.

MARION RUSSELL

(Written in 1930)

L. L. SCOTT

Great Bend, Kansas

November 21, 1940

Mr. R. E. Stotts

Dear Sir:

I was looking over some of my old letters and I ran across one that I received from you last May telling about the great loss of cattle by Doctor Barton and other big cattle men in that great blizzard in 1886.

I think it was about 1882 that I left Bazine, Ness County, to look for work. I walked to Kinsley, about 40 miles. I had just 25¢ in my pocket and I was told that I could get work at Garden City on the irrigation ditches, so I took the blind baggage and arrived in Garden City about three o'clock in the morning almost frozen to death, as it was early in the spring and a cold northwest wind blowing. I slid off the blind baggage and went to a rooming house one block west and one block north of the depot. The porter asked me if I wanted a bed. I told him I was so cold I would sleep there in the chair until morning. When they called me to breakfast I went in and they had pancakes and honey, something we had not been used to for some time, and only 20¢. I had 5¢ left. Then I went out on the street and found Buffalo Jones, who was Mayor, and he gave me the job of setting out some cottonwood trees for the city on the first block north from the depot, the first trees set out in Garden City.

Then I started working for a man by the name of Pearrall, who was getting the laterals to irrigate, as he was getting ready to start a nursery two blocks west and about two blocks north of the depot.

L. L. SCOTT

GEORGIA B. SMITH, D. O.

802 Hollingsworth Bldg.
Los Angeles, California
March 30,—April 24, 1941

Mr. R. E. Stotts
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Friend:

Received your letter March 15, but was preparing a talk on our Osteopathic Women's Organization, so the answer to your letter had to be postponed. I was so young on first coming to Garden City that many early happenings did not register on my mind. However, here goes for my best efforts.

1. One of the earliest recollections was of the hound pups of C. J. Jones, who lived either next door or across the street. I don't know which. They were so playful that when they saw me in the yard they came over to play. I was so small that every time one or the other romped with me they knocked me over so I was desperately afraid of them. I remember the blizzard they had when Mr. Beck's legs were frozen and had to be amputated. The cattle drifted with the wind and backed against the south wall of our house for shelter breaking one window pane which my mother closed by stuffing a pillow in.

2. I remember the first County Fair and marching out to the fair grounds and singing in the Pageant put on by Prof. Hill. I don't see why Garden City does not get a copy of those songs and revive that pageant. It is historical and lovely and would be a big drawing card for old settlers day. I also remember the boys taking the mule up to Mr. Sanford's room one Halloween. Rather I heard about it—I wasn't there when the mule went in or when he made his exit, though I would like to have been there for the exit.

3. My father came to Garden City with the J. W. Weeks family in 1878 and filed on our claim. Mother, my sister Alberta and my brother Wesley and myself came the next year. I was a babe in arms. My first attendance at school was in the old Congregational Church, but I don't remember the year. I think Miss Dempsey was the teacher. Being left handed I started making numbers by beginning at the right hand corner and going left reversing the numbers. Well, that was im-

mediately and effectively stopped and I learned to write right handed. However I continued drawing with my left hand. When in the 6th grade I drew map of the United States—best one I ever drew, but when someone began to question why it looked so funny it was discovered I had transposed it and Maine was over on the Alaska side. Well the grade went down on that map pronto, though I had really worked very hard drawing it.

I am afraid my letter will not be of any material help to you, but the historical things seemed to make very little impression. The first Christmas tree I ever saw was in the old Congregational Church when I was not quite 5 or just a little past 5, I don't know which. It was a cottonwood tree; I don't know where they got it for trees were very scarce and too valuable to cut. It was trimmed with strings of popcorn and of cranberries, and was a very wonderful looking tree—and we had candy and nuts and apples I believe for a treat.

Sorry to disappoint you so much with my amount of information, but most of the things that are clearest to me happened after you were plenty old enough to remember them also, and that isn't what you want, I take it. Sorry I didn't finish this and get it off immediately, but here it is.

My very best wishes to all old Garden City friends, yourself among them.

(Signed) GEORGIA B. SMITH, D. O.

MRS. LAURA STILLWAGON

3338 Division St.,
Los Angeles, California
November 3, 1940

Having read of the healthful climate, the fertility of the soil, and the wonderful possibilities in stock raising in western Kansas, and the rapid growth of Garden City and surrounding country, Mr. J. R. Stillwagon, then a carpenter and contractor of Lincoln, California, decided he would try the stock business in western Kansas. Mr. Stillwagon, having pioneered in Allen County, Kansas, at the close of the Civil War had no fears of any hardships to be encountered, so with his wife and three children arrived in Garden City the early part of December, 1882. I must confess, on arrival the children and I were most skeptical. It wasn't just what we had expected. However,

we had arrived at our destination and must find shelter and a place to call home. I cannot recall the name of the Hotel but it was near the depot and under management of Mr. and Mrs. Croom Pegan. They were friendly and made us welcome but the accommodations were those of a small town—one very small room with two beds, and one window, for a family of five was the best and all we could get. They told us we were lucky to have that. After about ten days search we persuaded a Mr. Henry to rent us his home. It was a well built house of one large room, which we soon converted into two liveable rooms, which we furnished from the well known Fred Finnup Company. Our new home was located about five blocks east of the B. L. Stotts residence, and north of the John Simons farm, where we spent many pleasant times and enjoyed most tempting dinners. There was one unpleasant feature that my family will never forget. It had been a most successful year for onions, and sure proved the soil to be fertile. Their odor greeted us as we left the train—it followed us everywhere we went. The onions were piled up like shocks of hay all through the town and out in the country. There was about forty bushels stored in a shed at our back door. We attended the Christmas entertainment in the little church which was packed to capacity, and the air was so foul with onions that we left early. Some kind neighbor recommended we try eating them, which we finally did, and got over our annoyance. Now, when we get onions, second hand, our memory takes us back to our first impression of Garden City.

Early that spring, I think March, 1883, we bought 160 acres from Billy Herford, which was located about half way between Sherlock (later Holcomb) and Deerfield and lying along the Arkansas River and the Santa Fe R. R. Not a house in sight, except the section house at Sherlock. Our nearest and only neighbor at that time was the family of Allen Lee, two miles away, and they lived in a dugout and were in the sheep business, so their improvements were hardly visible at that distance on account of a high ridge between us. The only friendly light we could see at night was from the passing trains, and they were the one source that made us feel we

were still in civilization. The only other sound was from the prairie owl or sage hen, and the mournful cry of the coyote by night, the rattle and hiss of the bull snake and rattler, and the Yip, Yip of the prairie dog by day. These conditions only lasted a few years as we were soon surrounded by such families as those of Judge Bailey, Captain John Speer, H. L. McCartney, O. V. Folsom, Sam Cook, Ansil Fowlston, Jim and Millard Griggs, Judge Abbott, and more and more like these continued to arrive from all over the U. S. till Finney County and Garden City was a most desirable place to live.

Our most trying experience was the blizzard of 1886 when we lost all we had but the home as we had invested all we had in horses and cattle, and had mortgaged the home to buy more land joining ours as it was being bought up so rapidly. But by the help of God, and the patience and kindness of Fred and George Finnup, who held our mortgage, and the energy and endurance of Mr. Stillwagon and our children, we were able to retire from our ranch and build a comfortable home in Garden City in 1905.

After my husband passed away in January, 1923, my son and I decided to join the rest of the family in Los Angeles. If I live to see January 9, 1941, I will celebrate my 94th birthday with my family, comprising Carl Stillwagon, Mrs. Flora Stapp, Myrtle Holley and Edna Weston, five grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

When my work is finished here, I hope to be placed in the silent city where my husband and other pioneers and friends are resting at Garden City, Kansas.

(Signad) MRS. LAURA STILLWAGON

CACTUS

By Mrs. B. L. Stotts

May 18, 1931

I notice from your columns that the cactus has been mentioned for our city flower. In my opinion there are many arguments in favor of the cactus if the flower selected is to be selected on account of its adaptability to the surroundings found in this vicinity.

The cactus can certainly lay claim to be a native. It was here even before the oldest pioneer. It is hearty, independent, needs no



SHOWING THE SOUTH SIDE OF GRANT AVENUE, GARDEN CITY, KANSAS.



GRANT BLOCK ON 8TH STREET BUILT IN 1886.



The John J. Erisman building in the foreground, at the northeast corner of Main and Laurel Streets, Garden City, Kansas. This picture was probably taken about 1888 from the Grand Central Hotel looking southeast showing: 1. The John A. Stevens home; 2. The W. D. Fulton home; 3. The Cumberland Presbyterian Church built in 1885; 4. Old banker Smith home, later Presbyterian parsonage; 4a. The old Gibson Brothers home; 5. The First Christian Church; 6. The Lindley House; 7. Lumber Yard. Present site of Post Office 1940; (The Cumberland Presbyterian Church was built in the fall of 1886). 8. E. M. Hatcher home; 9. Milton Brown home.



MAIN STREET — GARDEN CITY

cultivation and can defend itself against enemies and against destruction better than any other native plant. It has variety in form and color. The most common are the pin-cushion and broad leaf cacti, both of which have beautiful flowers upon them. There is also the tree cactus in this western country with its peculiar branches. Some forms of cactus have fruit that is good to eat. I have never tasted it myself but I have seen it eaten. I have seen cacti peeled, cut up and put into muddy river water to purify and clarify it to make it drinkable when there was nothing better to quench thirst. I have also known them to be transplanted around the claim shanties of the pioneers for the purpose of making an effective protection against undermining by sand rats and other animals, at the same time making a sight to delight the eye as the lovely flowers open each morning to greet the sun.

I am sure the cactus has many other attributes which appeal to the old timer and makes us feel akin, and so I take my stand with the cactus crowd.

MRS. B. L. STOTTS

(The above was printed in a local newspaper in Garden City, Kansas, with the following heading: "Copy of a letter received from an old timer whose identity we have been asked not to divulge")

SOME EARLY GARDEN CITY HISTORY

Delivered by Raymond E. Stotts at the Warren Hotel in Garden City, Kansas, before a joint meeting of the Rotary and Lions Clubs in May, 1940; and before the Kiwanis Club on September 23, 1943. About 45 pictures of early day scenes were used with both talks.

Mr. President, members and guests of the Rotary and Lion Clubs:

Some one has said:

"Life is a story in volumes three,
The past, the present, the yet-to-be;
The first is finished and laid away;
The second we're reading day by day;
The third and last of the volume three
Is locked from sight, there is no key.
Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be
As more of merit in each we see."

For several years I have had a hobby of collecting photographs of the early settlers

of Garden City and pictures of early day scenes in and around Garden City while they are yet available. I now have photographs of about ninety couples and about seventy other individuals who resided in our city prior to January 1, 1884, and several hundred pictures of early day scenes and of Garden City as it was being built. At the request of your committee I brought a few of these pictures with me and you will later have an opportunity to see them. I have thought the day would come when these pictures would be an appreciated addition to a city or county museum should one be established.

This hobby is perhaps the reason I have been asked many times to say something of the early history of Garden City in public. I have had two reasons for refusing most of these invitations. In the first place there are others who are much better qualified than I to make such a talk, and secondly because there are but a few people who care to hear the past discussed unless that discussion refers directly to them or theirs. I believe we should study the past for in so doing we will learn much which will be of benefit to us in the future. All men who have achieved greatness in any line have studied and profited by the successes and failures of those who went before them. Knowing these things, and that my time is limited, I decided to read my remarks, and I assure you they will be brief.

When the first settler came upon the present location of our city in the early spring of 1878, western Kansas was one great field, covered as far as the eye could see with a heavy carpet of rich buffalo grass, sage brush and yucca plants, over which grazed thousands of antelope, wild horses, deer and Texas cattle. There was but one tree of any size along the Arkansas River between Dodge City and the Colorado line. This tree was located about two miles southeast of here, was a famous landmark, and was known as the lone tree.

The sand hills were a barren waste except in the spring of the year and the beautiful valley along the river was covered with a luxuriant growth of tall grasses of many varieties.

The only well established road was "The Santa Fe Trail" which in a general way fol-

lowed the river branching off at intervals and leading to the southwest to Santa Fe, New Mexico. It came into Finney County near Pierceville which is the oldest town on the trail in western Kansas, having been established about six years before Garden City. The trail crossed the Point of Rocks, (three miles west of Pierceville) at a point about one half mile north of the Santa Fe railroad, continuing along the low land north of the Arkansas River (passing through what is now Fennup Park) to a point about one half mile east of the present Holcomb bridge where it crossed the river into what was Mexican territory at the time the trail came into general use in 1821.

Next to horse and cattle stealing the worst crimes were those committed by the eastern hunter or by the Tenderfoot when he left his camp fire burning or carelessly tossed a burning match or cigarette into the dry grass, starting prairie fires, which with the help of shifting winds often burned for a week or more, destroying thousands upon thousands of acres of grass, killing the young trees along the river and often burning horses, cattle, even an occasional human being who had not been in the country long enough to know how to protect himself from the terrible fires.

The first settlement was made on the site of Garden City in March, 1878, by James R. and William D. Fulton, brothers who had spent several years hunting wild horses in this vicinity, and decided this was an ideal location for a town. They made homestead filings on the south half of Section 18, Township 24, Range 32. About one month later John A. Stevens arrived and homesteaded the northeast quarter of the Section. Lucius H. Corse filed on the northwest quarter soon afterward but sold his relinquishment to C. J. Jones for \$90.00 cash and a gold watch. The center of this Section is across the street south of Dillon's store near the northeast corner of the White Eagle Oil Station.

The original town was platted in April, 1879, on the Fulton brothers 320 acres, but the Stevens and Jones additions soon added another 320 acres. The original main street ran north and south on the half section line, but John A. Stevens platted his homestead at right angles to the railroad, and Jones platted

his with the North Star. This made it necessary that a new survey of the townsite be made and was the reason for Grant Avenue, Jones Avenue and some of our other angling and crooked streets.

Buffalo Jones and John Stevens were friendly rivals in booming the settlement. The Santa Fe Railroad Company was determined that Sherlock (now Holcomb) should be the county seat town. The railroad company owned the Sherlock town site. Jones, Stevens and about a dozen other pioneers were just as determined that Garden City should be the metropolis.

The first store was opened by D. R. Menke in October or November, 1878, in a building on the lot adjoining the railway on the west side of Main Street. The second store was opened in the early spring of 1879 by Brown & Bateman at the corner of Main and Santa Fe Streets, the present location of the old Copeland Hotel.

William D. Fulton opened the first hotel of four rooms the summer or fall of 1878 on the lot directly across the street from Mr. Menke's Store.

The Postoffice was established in the fall of 1878 with Mr. Menke as postmaster. The office was located in his store and the mail carried from Sherlock (now Holcomb) until the establishment of the railroad station here on May 25, 1879. C. J. Jones was the first agent but was soon succeeded by B. B. Black who remained in charge until 1886, when Mr. F. McFarland assumed the office.

On May 15, 1879, Landis & Hollinger, of Sterling, Kansas, started a general store about the middle of the 100 block on the west side of Main Street north of the railroad.

Carter Brothers Grocery Store was established in 1879 on the east side of Main Street almost opposite to Landis & Hollinger Store. The founder of this store was N. M. Carter, but he was soon joined by his brother, J. V., who was the father of I. J. and W. O. Carter.

The first lumber yard was established in the spring of 1879 by W. H. Armentrout on the first lot south of the track on the east side of Main Street.

The United States Land Office was moved to Garden City in the fall of 1883 and was located in a building which stood just south

of the old court house on the west side of Main Street in the 100 block. In 1886 it was moved to Jones Buffalo Block.

Thousands of people came to the United States Land Office here to file upon homesteads in the early eighties and a great boom was staged in 1885 and 1886. Streetcars were operated from the depot to the fair grounds north and east of the city, and a splendid fair was staged in 1886.

Jones Avenue, Grant Avenue, The Buffalo Block, The Windsor Block, C. J. Jones Park and the John A. Stevens Park are but a part of the monuments which testify to the determination and energy of these sturdy pioneers.

The population of Garden City of March 1, 1885 was 378. On June 1, 1886 it was 3500.

The Garden City Board of Trade was organized January 26, 1886 and met each Tuesday evening.

The Garden City Building and Loan Association was organized September 1, 1885.

The first church service was held in a hall over Landis & Hollinger's Store, in the winter of 1878 by Elder Spencer of Sherlock, Kansas. The next religious service was held in the same hall on May 18, 1879 by Rev. W. D. Williams of Sterling, Kansas. On June 8, 1879 Rev. Williams returned and again held preaching services. At this time a permanent organization with 27 charter members was formed. Rev. L. H. Platt began his pastorate of this church on November 15, 1879, and continued as pastor until July, 1884. For the first three years he preached in the hall above referred to, and the remainder of the time in a community church building which was erected in 1882 at the northwest corner of Fulton and Eight Streets.

The Methodist Church was organized on February 19, 1882. The First Christian Church was organized on May 8, 1884. The Baptist Church was organized on November 1, 1885, and the First Presbyterian Church was organized on March 14, 1886.

The first school held in Garden City was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stevens during the months of June and July, 1879, with Sammy Krotzer as teacher. I am quite sure the only student of that school now residing in Garden City is Mrs. B. R. H. d'Allemand, formerly Ollie Menke, who is also

our earliest living citizen. Later schools were held in various rooms on Main Street and in the Congregational and Methodist churches until the completion of our first public school building in 1886, which was destroyed by fire in 1901, later rebuilt, and which is still referred to as the Old Garfield Building.

The first Finney County teacher to hold a Teacher's Certificate was Miss Alice Moore who was later Mrs. John Biggs.

I have already told you that the first Garden City minister was L. H. Platt, the first school teacher Sammy Krotzer and the first postmaster, David R. Menke. The first doctor was R. N. Hall; the first District Judge was J. C. Strang. The first wedding in Garden City was that of John A. Stevens and Sadie A. Fulton on February 10, 1879. The first girl born in Finney County was Mae Stuver, and the first boy born in Finney County was Oll Oran Crow, who still resides here. The first child born in Garden City was Code Wilkinson on December 1, 1879.

The first ordinance adopted by our city council passed February 8, 1883, forbidding the running at large of cattle and other livestock within the city limits.

The first newspaper published here was called "Garden City Paper" and its first issue was on April 3, 1879. In 1886 Garden City had two papers publishing daily and weekly editions, and two publishing weekly editions only.

Garden City became an incorporated village of the third class in the unorganized county of Sequoyah on January 13, 1883. On that date, District Judge J. C. Strang issued the order incorporating the "village" as a "city" of the third class; called an election to be held on Friday, January 26, 1883, naming L. C. Platt, J. A. Fulton and B. L. Stotts as judges; Albert Hurst and W. E. Carr as clerks; and L. C. Reed, H. S. Lowrance and J. A. Stevens as "courpers" of said election. There were 34 votes cast at that first city election, and C. J. Jones was the first mayor elected, serving until the regular spring election in April, 1883, at which time George W. Ricker succeeded him. To the best of my knowledge the late Col. A. H. Burtis was the last of those voters.

Sequoyah County was organized on July 26, 1879, but was attached to Ford County for judicial purposes. All court matters, teachers examinations etc., were held in Dodge City. On October 1, 1884, the County of Finney was organized, but many changes have been made in the boundaries since then.

The first building and business boom in Garden City began early in 1885 and continued through 1886 and 1887. During those years were built nearly all the larger buildings we have today. A street railway of about two miles in length was built in 1886; many miles of irrigation canals were constructed; big business was conducted, and the social and religious life of the community was much as it is today. Many shrewd and successful business men were here, and one of the uppermost thoughts in their minds was the success of Garden City and its institutions.

A group of saloon keepers, gamblers and ladies of questionable virtue and other crooks, seeking to evade the city officers erected three or four blocks of small buildings on either side of the road about a half mile south of the river bridge, and this residential and business area was known as South Garden City.

The "boom" burst in 1888 as did most of the population. Several years of hard times and privation followed. About forty years ago a steady, sane growth began and has continued to the present time.

There are yet among us a few of those pioneer business men who made the existence of Garden City possible, though faced with obstacles unthought of and unknown to the business man of today. True, most of these men are past their years of usefulness, but in their youth they were taught to revere and honor old age; and we in turn should revere and honor them for what they have been and what they have done, rather than shun them as many of the people of today do. It is just as true today as it was sixty-five years ago that one of the characteristics of a real lady and of a real gentleman is honor and respect for old age.

While other frontier towns have boasted of the lawless element among their people, Garden City, from its very beginning, has maintained a reputation for law and order. The same would-be bad men who visited other

western towns in the early eighties visited Garden City. Garden City had its saloons and gambling houses, but our officers insisted upon and had better law enforcement than most of our neighboring towns.

We feel that much credit is due those sturdy, fearless, determined men and women who laid the foundation upon which our little city has been built, and we know there are still historic facts which should be gathered and recorded before it is forever too late.

To the end of time there will be "Old Timers", and there is no better way to gather and preserve the history of a community than to have annual gatherings of your eldest citizens.

Our city and county are full of priceless relics of those early days which should be preserved. Year after year as no interest is shown by our people these relics and historical exhibits of pioneer days are being destroyed, thrown away, or given to museums in nearby towns which have shown more interest in the preservation of their early history, and unless an appropriate place is soon provided, many documents, pictures and relics of early days will disappear forever.

RAYMOND E. STOTTS

N. F. WEEKS

Garden City, Kansas

May 17, 1929

Mrs. W. D. Fulton was one of our first settlers here and named the town "Garden City". At that time, when she named the town, I think it was possibly in the spring of 1879, I was living at the Fulton's because they ran a hotel, see, and we had only talked about the first ditch or canal. I was quite a tenderfoot and, of course, I did not understand about this, and when she and I were sitting on the front porch talking, and she named the town—there was a discussion prior to this one when we talked of naming the town for the Fulton's—there were two Fultons. But we later investigated and found out that there was a town or postoffice in Kansas that was the same name "Fulton", so of course we could not have a postoffice of that name and the town of another, and at the same time the Fultons objected to the name "Fulton" for a city. Mrs. Fulton, on this

evening, I just can not tell you the date, but in the spring of 1879 early, she and I were sitting on the front porch out there in front of the hotel and she began to tell me about this canal and about the nice trees that would grow, up and down the street, and the nice gardens, and the nice flowers, and all these beautiful things that she was able to express, which later were realized after the canal was built.

Prior to the building of the canal Mrs. Fulton had planted a single cottonwood tree, which was the first one planted on the town-site, in front of their house in the first block north of the Santa Fe tracks on the east side of Main Street, near where we were sitting. I said to Mrs. Fulton, "You are sure going to make that tree grow", and she said, "Well it ought to grow—I am giving it four buckets of water a day, two in the morning and two in the afternoon". Afterward the canal was built, the water did flow down on each side of the streets, and they were all cottonwood trees that were first planted; either kind grew—the small trees or the slips. They were nice trees. We had them all up and down Main Street and some of the side streets, and, of course, I realized later that she was more or less of a prophet, and I think more so now than I ever did, as her talk proved true, and last Monday night (May 6th) I talked before the ladies' club down here, the Business and Professional Women's Club, and I said then that I thought if there was a monument or memorial of any kind erected to anyone it would be more fitting that we take up the name of Mrs. Fulton, for Garden City, because the Jones Building, the Buffalo Hotel Building, probably would rot down and go to dust and Jones' name be forgotten, but the name of "Garden City" would live on forever. So, in connection with this article, whether, or how much money or funds could be raised I don't know, but I believe we ought to raise a fund for the purpose of erecting this memorial to Mrs. Fulton.

N. F. WEEKS

MY RECOLLECTION OF JUDGE L. D. BAILEY

By N. F. Weeks

I first saw Judge L. D. Bailey in Garden City in 1882. He was tall and rather stooped

in the shoulders at that time. I thought him to be 75 years old or older. He apparently was a very active and energetic man. I recall that he drove an old grey horse and a high seated buggy, and to get in and out of that he must have been very active.

The "Forty Years Ago" item in the Kansas City Times of March 13, 1929 carried this item:

"Judge Bailey of Garden City, Kansas, here today, says he first saw Wyandotte in 1857 when it had only 500 people. Quindaro, a very pretentious place, far outstripped it but, when Wyandotte became a distinctly free state town, the Quindaro boom collapsed. Wyandotte's leading "tavern" was kept by Mark W. Delahay from Cincinnati, afterwards elevated by President Lincoln to a federal judgeship, after much persuasion. Delahay, in later days, lived in Leavenworth".

In the year of 1883 or 1884 Judge Bailey published a paper in Garden City. The paper was under the name of "The Cultivator and Herdsman". I supposed it was Republican in politics but I am not sure. The paper lived only a few years. It went out of circulation in 1887.

His homestead claim was in Section 34, Township 23, Range 34, about four miles northwest of Sherlock (now Holcomb).

In 1856 he was appointed as one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of Kansas. He was a native of New Hampshire. At the time he was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court he lived in Emporia, Kansas.

In 1858 he was the first Worshipful Master of the Masonic Lodge of Emporia, Kansas.

In 1862 he was elected as a Republican to be an associate justice of the Supreme Court of Kansas.

In 1863 he started "The Kansas Farmer" in Topeka but he then lived at Lawrence, Kansas.

In 1867 he was elected to the Legislature as a Republican from Douglas County.

In 1869 he became a member of the Green Back Party and still lived at Lawrence, Douglas County, Kansas.

In 1886 he wrote the history of Sequoyah. (He was an Indian), and this county was

named for him. C. J. Jones was the first delegate to the Legislature from "Sequoyah" County, which was changed in 1884 in Finney County. Finney was the Lieutenant Governor of Kansas. There never was a vote taken in Sequoyah County proposing to change the name. C. J. Jones did the whole thing in his own way and it had to stick.

Something may be said later of the men and women who helped to make Garden City famous provided this notice is printed and not thrown in the waste paper basket.

N. F. WEEKS

REMINISCENCES OF GARDEN CITY

By Nellie Armentrout Williams, 1879-81

As I think back on those short years, spent in very new Garden City, my mind and heart are filled with happy memories of childhood pranks and experiences, that I would not exchange for anything I have known since.

Very frankly, as I have watched my own son grow to manhood, and many nieces and nephews, and others, I have felt sincere regret that they know so little of the wild and great open spaces. It was all of this when I lived there—which is one of the things I like to remember.

I think it was in the summer, 1879, when we arrived—bag, baggage and bird cage—at the small Santa Fe Station, by train. A far cry from the present "streamliner". I think it was a great privilege to have traveled, by train, then and now. Let me add there was much more thrill for me on the little train that crossed the plains then, than I get on the comfortable "Kansas Cityan" or "Rocket" or what have you, that now takes us places.

I'm wandering away from my subject you see. It is of my father and mother I would write. Father, W. H. Armentrout, a true pioneer, had been sent to Garden City, before the family, to run the lumber yard for Landis and Hollinger, of Sterling, Kansas. This new development on the plains would need building material.

Father was a member of the Original Town-Site Company and took much interest in all its activities. He had a comfortable house built for us—a six room house, plastered, painted, surrounded by a fenced yard, with garden possibilities. Also a barn for his horses. This was not short of "imposing" in

those days. As I remember, the house stood about one block south of the railroad and one block east of Main Street. It has since burned.

Mother, with her brood, four of us, Pet (deceased), Nell (Mrs. Arch Williams, Wichita), Hal (H. L. Armentrout, Kansas City, Kansas), and a baby sister, Carrie (Mrs. J. F. Hassig, Kansas City, Kansas) were taken straight to the new home by father. A pleasant haven from the hot sun. One of the things mother did as soon as we got to the house, was to look for a safe place for the baby while the family moved in. There was a deep cupboard in the dining room, known in those days as "the press". Plenty deep enough to lay baby away while she slept on a soft pillow with a mosquito net over the door to keep flies and insects away.

As hardships go we did not have our share—or did father and mother take them and say nothing about them. Of course, there were the bitter cold winters and hot windy summers but I do not seem to remember those things. Only the free happy times we had—when we rode our ponies up the Santa Fe Trail, our Sunday drives in the family spring wagon, plumping in the sandhills, and playing with our pets—everything from ponies to rabbits. Going to school to Alice Moore (Biggs) was fun, too. I can remember hoping I would look like and possess her charm when I grew up.

Some of the high places are the celebrities of that time who stopped with father over night, or nights. Hunters, business and professional men on pleasure or business trips. A prairie fire, when every man and woman who could fight fire left church in the middle of the sermon to do so. An Indian scare which was only a scare. The mysterious disappearance of the "Lone Tree" one cold winter night.

Cowboys who wintered in Garden City. Their cattle wintered there too. All the sheltered spots and sheds, and summer kitchens, were filled with the hungry, freezing, bellowing beasts. They walked through our fence as though it were yarn instead of barbed wire to congregate on the sheltered side of the house. As long as I live I will not forget their staring hungry faces looking in our windows at the light and warmth inside. The round up in the spring was thrilling. All the

"Westerns" I have seen since on the screen are very tame in comparison.

The best shall come last—our friends—we left there. Many are gone now. The Wilkins, Moores, Finnups, Menkes, Haywards, Fultons, Jones, Platts, the Dr. Halls, and many others. Out where the horizons were broader, there were problems and hardships met, which brought people closer together, and with clearer understanding, than our own muddled times permit.

Because of father's broken health we left Garden City the winter of 1881 (?), moving to Kansas City, where most of the family has lived and raised their families.

It has been my privilege to visit Garden City on several occasions—always with the keenest pride that I had once been a small part of the thriving western city—and always with added appreciation of the many things accomplished by our courageous fathers and mothers who made living in Kansas a privilege.

NELLIE ARMENTROUT WILLIAMS

EARLY DAYS IN AND AROUND GARDEN CITY, KANSAS

By C. F. Working

October, 1940

Father, mother, Jim and I left Bates County, Missouri, September 22, 1885. I was 15 years old. We were headed for Englewood, Kansas, via Dodge City. After arrival at Dodge City father was advised to go on to Garden City as the land office was there. I, however, continued to Englewood to visit Dode Smith with whom I had attended school in Missouri.

When I had been in Englewood about a week, mother wrote me to come to Garden City, as the family had rented a room and was keeping house. On arrival, I found the room was a small building about 16 feet square, located just north of the old skating rink on Main Street and across the street east of the Buffalo Block.

On my trip back from Englewood I started for Dodge City on foot accompanied by a Mr. Benson who was going back to Peabody for his family. We had to walk about four miles east to reach the trail from Englewood to Dodge City, hoping to get a ride with some freighter, but we found none, and walked all

day without seeing anyone. At sun-down we reached a sod shanty occupied by a couple of men, and tried to sleep on the floor. The fleas were so friendly that about 1:00 a. m. we got up and started north. When about 12 or 14 miles from Dodge City we overtook a freighter with a span of grey mules. He gave us a breakfast of canned tomatoes, warmed up over an open fire of buffalo chips, and I can still taste them.

On arrival at Dodge City and buying a hunk of some kind of sweet bread, I had \$1.65 and my little dog Frank. The fare to Garden City was \$1.50, which left me with 15¢ and the dog on hand. I got the dog on the train without being seen by anyone except the brakeman, put him on the seat next the window and covered him with my coat so the conductor would not see him. He laid there just as a good dog should. But the brakeman came in and looking me in the eye said, "Boy, didn't you bring a poodle into this car?" I said, "Yes, but I have only 15¢ and I could not put him in the baggage car". Father had left a box of cigars in the hotel at Dodge City, which mother had asked me to get, so I was loaded for the brakeman and gave him a few. He went on his way saying that if the other brakeman came into fix him up with cigars and not let the conductor see the dog. In less than five minutes the other brakeman came for his cigars.

Everybody in town always went to the depot at Garden City to see who got off the train, and the conductor said it was no use to go any further as everyone got off there. As the train pulled in I saw my brother, Jim, standing on the platform, and I was never so glad to see anyone—up to that time. I had my dog that I thought was worth one million dollars, and had 15¢ in my pocket.

The first dollar I made was going out north about 15 miles with Dick Hoover in a wagon, helping him move a small shanty from one school quarter to another, and I remember that Dick carried his Winchester, as he expected trouble, but nothing happened.

Mother started me to school, which was being held in the old Methodist Church, as the school house was not yet completed. Prof. Hill would have been my teacher if I had at-

tended. I think I was present two forenoons and was supposed to study in the afternoons, but I went hunting with Cecil Holmes and that was the end of my school days that fall. Ed Finnup was a member of that class in 1885. I got a job on Jim Allen's new house, east part of town, at \$1.00 for ten hours, and was glad to get it.

During the big blizzard of January 6, 1886, when the Santa Fe was snowblocked for a week, father, Jim and I bought shovels and, as every one else did, helped clear the tracks. We worked as far west as Deerfield and met the crew from Coolidge, then worked east to Cimarron. On the return from Cimarron I counted 108 head of cattle which had drifted against the right-of-way fence and froze to death.

We went out and built our house on father's homestead, on the northwest quarter of Section 15, Township 22, Range 32, beginning March 1, 1886. We built the first school house about 1 1/2 miles west of our place, near the Bill Hurst Ranch. In the spring of 1887, I helped haul "doby" sod to build the first "sand hill road" south of town. In the summer of 1887, Jim and I worked for Joe Weeks, building his new home 1 1/2 miles north of town, Mr. Weeks having sold a two-third interest in his homestead for \$18,000. He got \$6,000.00 cash and was to get another \$6,000.00 in a year, and the final \$6,000.00 in two years, but the boom busted and he got the land back, but not the other \$12,000.00. Some year!

The domestic water was so bad that what was called "Mountain Fever" broke out, and it was not uncommon to have four or five funerals a day. The wells were only a few feet deep to the first water, and no sewage disposal of any kind.

During the summer of 1888 I worked for Mr. Weeks, and a better man no boy ever worked for. I received \$18.00 per month, farming. In the spring of 1889 I started work for Herman Reeve, five miles northwest of town, but Jim wanted me to go to Hutchinson with him, so I resigned my job with Herman. At Hutchinson we got jobs as carpenters, saved up a couple hundred dollars, got back to Garden City for Christmas, and lost it all the next year trying to farm. Mode Pierce got me a job as messenger boy with the Western Union

Telegraph Company, "Paul Juvett, Manager", at \$15 per month, but there was not enough business to pay me and Paul, so they cut his \$75.00 to \$50.00 and my \$15.00 to \$7.50.

The next spring I went to Iowa and got a job with the Burlington telegraphing at \$45.00 per month. Twelve or fourteen years later, I was transferred to St. Louis, and one night standing at the Union Station Pullman ticket window a man called for a ticket to Little Rock, Arkansas. I recognized the voice of Attorney Milt Brown. The year I farmed at Garden City I took a load of oats to town. Milt stuck his head out of his office window and wanted to know what I wanted for it. I told him the price per bushel. "No", he said. "How much for the load?" Having sold a similar load in the forenoon I knew within a bushel what I had, so I added six or eight bushels and gave him the price for the load, thinking he would jew me down, which he did, but at that I was four or five bushels to the good. When I showed him the weight ticket we both had a good laugh; so when I recognized him at St. Louis I asked him if he wanted to buy a load of oats. He turned around and said: "Sure, but not from you", and called me by name.

It was pretty tough sledding in those days and we got along as well as we could BUT WE NEVER WENT ON RELIEF. It was the making of many a poor boy.

Father passed away at Eugene, Oregon, in 1921 at 88 years of age, and mother four years later. Jim is living at Eugene, Oregon.

I resigned my position with the Burlington Route, went back to Garden City in December, 1904, and went into business with Jim. Left Garden City in April, 1907, for Eugene, Oregon. We came to Los Angeles in the fall of 1911 to spend the winter and are still here.

CHARLES F. WORKING
1027 Browning Blvd.,
Los Angeles, California

EARLY DAYS IN GARDEN CITY, KANSAS

By James S. Working, Sr.

Mr. Raymond Stotts October 25, 1940
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Mr. Stotts:

In May, 1881, my father (Jacob M. Working), mother, brother Charles and I left Augus-

ta, Illinois, for Bates County, Missouri. We resided there until September 20, 1885, when we left for Kansas. A neighbor of ours had returned from Clark County, Kansas, where he had filed on a 160 acre homestead. He pictured to father and mother that he had found the "Garden of Eden" where there were no rocks, stumps, or hard pan, and every foot of fine prairie land could be cultivated. His description was so wonderful that father and mother decided to go to the "Promised Land".

On September 20, 1885, we left by train for Dodge City, Kansas. We arrived there at midnight on the 21st. Intended to go by stage to Clark County, Kansas, and on the train to Dodge City. Sitting near us was a man who had been to Dodge City and told us what a tough town Dodge was. Dodge City was the end of the world years before as the Santa Fe R. R. had only been built that far west. It was the shipping point for cattle from Texas, Indian Territory what is now Oklahoma. When the cowboys came to town they celebrated, and shot up the town. Many were killed and buried with their boots on in unmarked graves which I visited years after.

On the forenoon of September 22, 1885, father, I and the colored porter were sitting on a bench in front of the "Great Western Hotel" talking when we looked toward the depot and saw three cowboys coming toward the hotel. They came up to the porter and told him they wanted to put the third cowboy to bed and let him sleep off his drunk. Porter said he would call the landlady. She came and stood in the doorway. She was a large German woman, and fitted well in the doorway. She told them they could not put him to bed in the hotel, and to take him to the livery stable near by, put him in a stall and let him sleep off his drunk. At this, the cowboy pulled from his scabbord, his six shooter which to me looked as big as a cannon. He was so drunk he could not hold the gun straight, but kept pointing it in all directions. Father was sitting at the end of the bench near the corner of the hotel, I about in the middle, the porter near the door, when the cowboy was circulating that six shooter in my direction. I was scared—cemented to the seat. The porter was not scared at all.

He was used to it. After they left for the stable, I came to, and looked around for father. He was not there. I got up as soon as I could stand and looked around the corner for father. He was at the rear corner of the hotel waving his hand for me to come. I said, "Come on, they are gone". When he came to me, I said, "What did you run for?" He said, "I punched you several times, and told you to come, but you must have been dead to the world." I often told that story on father.

The porter had filed on a homestead 12 miles north of Garden City and told us of the fine country north of Garden City, and what a fine town it was—so different from Dodge City. We at once gathered our grips together, and took the two o'clock train for Garden City. We found this statement correct and stopped at Finch's Hotel, south of the Santa Fe track. That evening, Charles and I went to Fulton and Main Streets where a medicine show was entertaining a crowd selling Wizzard Oil.

We found Garden City, as the porter had said, a very different town than Dodge City. Father bought a lot next to where Mr. L. R. Eggers lived years afterwards, and built a house where we lived until March 1, 1886. We then moved to his homestead, northwest-quarter 15-22-32, where they lived until 1904 when they moved to Garden City, Kansas. About May 1, 1907, we, (father, mother, Charles and his family, my wife and I) came to Eugene, Oregon. Father and mother passed on. Charles and family live at Los Angeles, California. My family now consists of self, wife Ethel, daughter Genevieve (19) and James W. Jr. (15). Charles and wife Lula, Loren, Orpheus and Doris all live in Los Angeles, California.

During all those hard times after the boom, those of us who stayed it out, did the best we could. I well remember Geo. L. Miller who often would ride his fine saddle horse. Geo. always wore a white shirt and a white collar no matter how hard the times got. He was a good fellow, and a good friend.

I, like many others, worked at what I could get during those dark days. I relieved Mr. Lincoln, who drove the bread wagon for Geo. and Doc. Briggs, at a dollar a day. Paid Mrs. Davison \$10.00 for board. Glad to have

the job. Geo. played in the local band. On one Decoration Day, Geo. went to the cemetery with the band. Doc. and I were to "run" the store. When Geo. returned, Doc. was out. He asked me where Doc. was. Well, Doc., John Biggs, John Bigley and several others had a "keg" up over the store, which was vacant. About that time Doc. came in the back door. They got into a fight. Doc. was a good fellow. Geo. also, in his way—!

One day, father came in town to do our trading. Kinnison and several others happened to be in the store. Father told Geo. to give him "two bits" of cigars for the "boys". After passing the cigars, father threw two old rusty bridle bits on the counter, and rushed for the door. All had the laugh on George.

Another time when in town, father had a cigar box with a string through the end of it. Came by McBeth and Kinnison's Store. A lot of the old fellows were sitting in front on the old coal boxes as usual. They wanted to know what he had in the box. He told them he had caught a "red bat" and brought it in to show them. Kinnison at once wanted to see it. They went in the store, put the box on the counter, and told Kinnison to hold the string but not to pull on it as it was tied to the bat's leg and would fly out if loose. Kinny did. All eyes were on the box. Father opened the lid. There was a red brick bat. Kinny mashed the box, took the crowd in to Briggs', set up the cigars to the crowd, and all had a good laugh on Kinny.

Another joke on the court: During the Chicago World's Fair in 1892, father came to town, hitched his team at the rear of Briggs' store. He started down the street and saw Andy Hoskinson. Father rushed his steps, spoke, and rushed on. Andy called him to stop and talk a bit. "No", father said, "I just got a telegram from my brother who is conductor on the coming freight train from California which is due in fifteen minutes. It has 15 cars of those long, California redwood logs enroute to the fair and I want to see him and those logs". Andy got very interested in the logs. He went at once to the court house (in the old Buffalo Block). The court would convene in a few minutes. As Judge Abbott opened court, Andy arose. "If it please the court, I am informed that a train load of Cal-

ifornia redwood logs will stop at the depot at 2 P. M.. As I and the rest of us here can not go to the fair, I ask that the court take a recess, and all go down to the depot". Whereupon Bob Hopkins, Geo. Miller, B. F. Stocks, Clerk Dave Pitts, and the sheriff, deputies, witnesses, and all appealed to the court to recess. This was done. They all marched to the depot. Father watched them from Briggs' Store. They waited at the depot for the train to show up, which could be seen as far west as Holcomb. Finally, Geo. Miller went in the depot and asked Chapman about the California redwood train due at 2 P. M. Chapman told him he knew nothing about such a train. Geo. returned to the platform (which was now crowded) and told the waiting crowd that Chapman knew nothing about the train. Bob Hopkins turned to Andy, "Who told you about this train?" He replied, "Jake Working". Bob said, "Hell, don't you know Jake Working, yet?" Father had been watching them from Briggs' front window. As they approached J. M. Dunn's Store, he rushed to the rear of the store where his team was ready to start for home. He drove up a side street as fast as he could get out of town. They convened court, and all were satisfied with the fun.

Ralph Hoskinson at one time boarded with Anna Heckens (including Lew Coonrod), and would after dinner sit in front of the Windsor Hotel and pick his teeth. Doc. Briggs came out in front to ring the last call. Doc's large Newfoundland dog would always raise a horrible yell. Ralph said to the dog, "Shut up! You don't have to eat here". Doc's reply was, "And you don't have to either".

A dirty, low down trick on I. N. McBeth. Mc. had a fine large turkey he was stall-feeding for Christmas. One evening he invited Ralph and Coonrod over to see the turkey. Mr. and Mrs. Mc. had invited Ralph, Coonrod, Chas. Dickinson, Bob Lawrence, the two Ross girls, Gertrude Dunn, and the young lady Coonrod afterward married, to their home for Christmas dinner. The night before Christmas, the boys stole Mc's turkey. Mc. called up the boys and with ungentlemanly language expressed his feelings. The boys had the girls to call Mc. and tell him they had heard of his loss and for him and Mrs. Mc. and the boys to all come to their home for dinner, which they

did. After the dinner was over, all congratulated the Ross girls on a fine dinner—especially how tender was the turkey. Coonrod asked Mc. how he liked his turkey. At that Mc. realized the boys had stolen his turkey.

My impression has never changed of good old Garden City. Scarcely a day passes but I think of it as my only home. I hope some day to wander back again to where old friends and home remain.

With best wishes to one and all.

JAS. W. WORKING, SR.

MISS OLLIE L. WORRELL

Sept. 20, 1940

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Squire Worrell, removed from Trinidad, Colorado, to Garden City, Kansas, in the spring of 1880, and I was born that fall, October 18, 1880, in the living quarters of a small store building on Main Street in the present business section of Garden City. There were eleven children in the family, but only Ella (Mr. A. H. Burtis' first wife), Frank, Milton, Ida, Lulu, Myrtle and myself, ever resided in Garden City, the others having passed on prior to 1880.

Grandma Worrell, Ella (Mrs. A. H. Burtis), Milton and Myrtle are buried in Valley View Cemetery at Garden City. Father is buried in Enid, Oklahoma. Mother is buried in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Ida (Mrs. F. W. Cobb) was cremated in Denver, Colorado, and her ashes scattered from Colorow Point up in the mountains. There are but three members of the family now living; L. F. (Frank) Worrell, Routel, Hunter, Oklahoma; Mrs. Lulu Covey, 1280 Lombard Street, San Francisco, California; and myself (Ollie L. Worrell), 120 Northwest 32 Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

My very happy childhood was spent on the Worrell Farm, two miles west of Garden City, up until the opening of the Cherokee Strip on September 16, 1893, when father made the "Run", settling in Enid, Oklahoma, to which new town the family moved on Thanksgiving Day in 1894, one year later.

Two incidents, in my early childhood, stand out most clearly. One was when the irrigation system was being installed. One night, a man on horseback came tearing to the house and reported a band of Indians on the war path was headed our way, and warned us to go

immediately into town and to be prepared for an attack. The family, with what firearms and necessities could be gathered together, was loaded into a wagon and hurried to town. I do not remember to what building we were taken, but a large crowd had assembled and there was much excitement. My father, Frank and the hired man returned to the farm that night to protect the stock from the ravages of the onslaught by the Indians, with pistols, shot guns and pitchforks, but the next day it was learned that instead of there being a band of Indians on the war path, it was only the crew of laborers working on the irrigation ditch.

The other memorable event in my young life there came while we children were in the orchard and a big buffalo broke away from Buffalo Jones' herd and was coming toward us. Father and my brother-in-law (A. H. Burtis) boosted us up in a tree, and the two cowboys on horseback, who were after the animal, had to fire their pistols into the air to get the buffalo to turn back.

(Miss) OLLIE L. WORRELL

120 N. W. 32nd St.

Oklahoma City, Okla.

September 20, 1940

"BUFFALO JONES" AS I KNEW HIM

By his niece, Mrs. H. L. Parker

March 22, 1944

Charles Jesse Jones (Buffalo Jones), noted scout and the last of the "Plainsmen", was born in Tazewell Co., Bloomington, Ill., January 31, 1844.

He came to Kansas and located in Troy in 1866 where he owned and operated a large nursery business. The years between 1866 and 1872 saw him prosper.

One of the most beautiful and well known nurseries in the middle west was located on his large farm where his old stone house still stands today. This location later became part of the town site of Troy, and is known as "Jones Addition" or West Troy.

This was the first nursery of its size within the confines of the state of Kansas. Thousands of fruit trees were sold to buyers who came from Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas

and many thousands of trees were sent to other states.

Many orchards were planted in the territory contiguous to Troy, and all the varieties that at that time were propagated, were grown in this nursery. It can truly be said that Buffalo Jones developed the fruit industry in this section. It is true that some commercial orchards had been planted before Mr. Jones came, but no one was extensively engaged in the business.

To this pioneer is due much of the credit of making Doniphan County produce more fruit than any section of Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska.

He introduced the osage orange to farmers here for the express purpose of making hedges. This became quite a craze in the early days, but Mr. Jones lived to see the day when the farmers cursed the very thing that had been such a boon to them before the days of modern wire fences.

Most farmers still cut out these hedges for fuel, but many of them can still be seen lining the by-roads in out-of-the-way places.

On January 20, 1869, Mr. Jones was united in marriage to Martha J. Walton, a sister of my father, C. E. Walton, of Troy.

Mr. Jones built an imposing stone house in west Troy, adjacent to his nursery. During a terrific storm in 1872, the top story of this beautiful home was completely torn off by a tornado. It was later remodeled and built as a one-story house, and is now owned and occupied by Judge Otto Weinberg of this city.

That same year, 1872, Mr. and Mrs. Jones sold their interests here. The western fever had struck him, and he was impelled to seek new pastures. They left Troy in a covered wagon, and settled first in Sterling, later moved to Garden City in 1878 where he took up a claim.

My father at that time was preparing for the medical profession, and attending school at Keokuk, Iowa. In 1882 he was married to Miss Addie Harding of Wathena, and Buffalo Jones had persuaded them to come to Garden City to seek their fortunes. They resided in Garden City where he owned and operated a drug store. Five of my brothers and sisters were born in Garden City. Namely, Earl, Howard, Helen, Leslie and Daisy. My parents

moved back to Troy in 1892, and that same year Helen and Leslie died the same week of a diphtheria epidemic which was raging here at that time.

The following spring my parents moved to the old farm home built by my grandfather in 1870. I was born in this old home in 1894, and lived there until my marriage in 1930.

I was a very small girl when Buffalo Jones first visited us, but how well I remember him. What impressed me most was the way his muscles stood out on his lean, straight body, and a direct piercing gaze that penetrated ones very soul.

He was a great lover of children, and as we became more acquainted with him in the years following, we literally adored him. Some of our happiest hours were spent when he would return from his various travels, bringing us trinkets and telling us wonderful tales of his adventures.

He was a very temperate man, and attributed his great nerve strength to clean living and total abstinence of coffee, tea, tobacco and liquor of all kinds. He used to lecture us children and warn us against these evils, as he called them. His main drink at meals was hot water with 1-2 teaspoon of sugar and a little cream added. How we children loved to fix it for "Uncle Charlie", and we called it "cambric tea".

My "Aunt Mattie", as we always called her, was a gentle mannered woman with prematurely white hair. She was always rather delicate and wholly unsuited to pioneer life; yet in spite of the fact that their temperaments were so wholly different, she was always a great source of inspiration to him, and their love and devotion for each other was most beautiful.

I have often heard my father tell a humorous incident that happened during their courting days. Buffalo Jones, who at that time lived in Troy, drove a high wheeled cart with a high stepping horse. The spokes of the wheels were loose, and rattled so loudly that it could be heard a mile or more away. His sweetheart would sit in the "parlor" on Sunday afternoons near an open window, and when she heard that beloved "rattle", she would rush upstairs to perform finishing touches to an already perfect toilette, and by the

time he arrived she would meet him at the door as cool as a cucumber and so surprised!

In 1898 he went on a hunting trip to the northern wilds of Canada, and on beyond the Artic Circle. He made a heroic attempt to bring back some live musk-oxen, but they were killed by the Indians before he could get them out of the country.

He suffered untold hardships on this trip, and his life was endangered many times. My aunt and the children stayed in Troy a great deal of the time while he was away on this trip. As he was completely shut off from any outside communication with loved ones, and gone more than a year, we had almost given up hope, thinking that he had perished.

To our great joy he returned later. My aunt aged considerably during his absence, due to worry and anxiety. A reunion was held in his honor at the Opera House in Troy, and a great crowd of people turned out to welcome him home.

Mr. Jones again visited us upon his return from his African travels and gave the same illustrated lecture in the Court House Square that he gave to huge crowds in Carnegie Hall in N. Y.

One film showed the chief and members of an African Tribe bowing to the earth before him when his company brought a captive live lion into their midst. This chief wanted to make him king of their tribe.

The people of Troy are always proud to do honor to the memory of "Buffalo Jones".

Written by his niece,
MRS. H. L. PARKER
Troy, Kansas

JESSIE JONES PHILLIPS

Dear Mr. Stotts: Chicago, Illinois
February 6, 1933

It was a real pleasure to hear from you, and I will see what I can do in the way of information regarding the years of my father's life you speak of.

He was engaged in preserving wild life in Yellowstone, from the summer of 1902 until 1906, when the office of game-warden was discontinued. In 1907 he hunted mountain lions in Arizona, after receiving from the Government the privilege of using a large tract north of the canyon for a buffalo and cattalo

ranch. Here he introduced Zane Grey to his first western experiences.

My father lectured with motion pictures of his experiences in Yellowstone and the Garnd Canyon through 1908, 1909; and in 1910 made the hunting trip to Africa, as usual without guns, roping every known wild animal, and recording same in motion pictures. He never returned to Yellowstone in 1910 as you mention.

As to the buffalo he owned in Garden City, I do not know accurately what became of the herd, but, since he owned a herd immediately afterward, in Nebraska, I presume they were the same ones. He finally sold these to various companies scattered over the United States and Canada. His "Forty Years of Adventure" explain this fully. He never owned any more until he went to the Grand Canyon Ranch in 1907. A part of these with other animals he kept on a ranch at Las Vegas in 1911, and from there he moved them to Portales, New Mexico, where they were sold, I believe, to a man named Dunlap. The other part of the Arizona herd was later the property of Jim T. Owens, until the last year or two when it was purchased by the government and remains in Arizona. This herd of course included many cattalo.

When my father went to Yellowstone, he drove the herd of about 26 animals overland, himself on horseback, from Arizona to northern Wyoming, through the greatest of handicaps. The herd thrived, and proved very successful for the park. He also succeeded in stamping out the mountain lion menace of that period, which almost annihilated the elk. He tamed bears, or rather made tame bears wild, which had been spoiled by tourists.

I hope this explains in a way, what you need. Am sorry I cannot give you anything more accurate on the buffalo. I am always glad to hear from Garden City, and my sister and I greatly appreciate the loyalty to my father displayed by the old friends.

Remember me to all our friends there, and thanks for writing me.

Sincerely
(Signed) JESSIE JONES PHILLIPS

Recollections of C. J. Jones by An Old Timer.
(By Mrs. B. L. Stotts)

Charley Jones was a gentleman in words and deeds; sometimes erratic, inclined to ex-

aggragation and imaginary in character, believing in himself even when most people had little or no faith; a promoter in the best sense of the word.

The building of Garden City was a pet scheme of his, and to get ahead of his rival in the work (John A. Stevens) he labored unceasingly and untiringly. I knew him when he plowed ditches and set out little cottonwood switches which grew in the long years since into bounteous shade and beauty, a monument to Jones for many years. He gave away and sold town lots off of his homestead (I happen to be living in his addition). He gave the jail park and building to the County for a Court house, built the Herald Block and the Buffalo Block. He promoted the Great Southwest Fair in 1886. The street cars were drawn by one small horse or mule and were backed up to the trains to carry the "excursionists" to the Fair Grounds. I rode on this street railway once and I will never forget the difficulties one had in carrying on a conversation. If you had anything to say, it had to be said in the sign language or when the car was at a standstill, as the mechanism of the street car made so much noise.

When the boom finally burst Jones lost all of his holdings. Manfully he worked trying to save something out of the wreck for himself and family, but finally went down in defeat as many another pioneer has done, and left Garden City rather than let his enemies see him beaten.

I admired his rugged face. He had the look of one accustomed to hard knocks and of being able to withstand shocks. No matter how hard he got let down he never failed to bob up again with all of his old time vigor, just as enthusiastic and sure he was right as ever. The life of a frontier plainsman was his by adoption as well as by nature and he lived it to the full.

His wife, a lovely woman, died believing in "Charley" and both now lay buried in Valley View Cemetery without so much as a head stone to mark their last resting place.

MRS. B. L. STOTTS

February 20, 1928

HON. CHARLES J. JONES

By A. W. Stubbs

March 6, 1928

Kansas has not produced a more unique

character than Honorable C. J. Jones.

My personal acquaintance with him dates back to the early '70's when he lived at Sterling in Rice County. He was then a young man, full of pep and energy and was ever resourceful. When crops failed and times were hard, instead of fleeing back to his former home in Illinois, as so many did, he took to the chase, killed buffalo and sold the hides; and, as this was a slow money making process, he captured a young buffalo and took it to county fairs where he exhibited it and offered a prize to anyone who could lasso it. This exploit is probably what gave him the nickname of "Buffalo Jones".

It was the policy of the Santa Fe Railroad Company to build its own towns along the line and I believe Peace (now Sterling) and Garden City were the only places that the Santa Fe Town Company did not control. At Garden City, in order to secure a depot, the Town Company was forced to donate to the railroad company every other lot.

I went to Garden City in the summer of 1885, when people from all over the country were flocking there to locate on government lands. Largely, if not altogether, through the influence of Mr. Jones, the United States Land Office had been located there and, when I arrived, sleeping rooms were at a premium. The streets were swarming with people, and the United States Land Office was doing a "Land Office Business" sure enough.

Strings of applicants for claims lined the counters, down the stairs, and out on the sidewalk. Dishwashers, school teachers, laborers, preachers, and all classes were represented, even an occasional dirt farmer, all eager to obtain title to a quarter section, or two, or three, of Uncle Sam's domain.

My reason for going to Garden City was that I had no faith in Western Kansas as a farming country unless a water supply other than rainfall could be had and I had met C. J. Jones on one of his eastern trips. He carried with him a basket of vegetables and when asked about water, he would say in a joking way, "All you have to do is pull up a beet, stick a pump in the hole and go to pumping". He had already engaged in building irrigation ditches, in a small way, and demonstrated its practicability and in later years raised money

to build a ditch that covered almost all of Northwest Finney County. The only reason this proved a partial failure was lack of water to fill it. Colorado, in its organic act, slipped one over Kansas by having a clause inserted that stated the rivers in that state belonged to the state. Hence, when they built irrigation ditches west of the Kansas line, no attention was paid to the Law of Riparian Rights that was as "old as the hills". When great ditches were built in Colorado, Jones' canal was left high and dry.

C. J. Jones was resourceful and when the town grew to the north limits, he saw the business district would be extended on the Steven's tract adjacent to the east half of the townsite, leaving his tract further west fit only for residences. Before John Stevens, or anybody else, knew what was up, Jones had bought the entire block at the north end of Main Street, extending over to his own ground and proceeded to lay out a business street of his own. On the north side he built a solid block of three and two story store buildings, leaving a blank wall along Main Street with the view of diverting traffic in the direction of his own land to the northwest. Mr. Stevens, up to this time, had not seen fit to use the proceeds of the sale of his lots for buildings, but the shrewd action of Mr. Jones caused him to get busy. He donated a whole block to the county for a court house and proceeded to the erection of a row of fine brick and stone buildings, including a four story brick hotel. The result of this rivalry was that Garden City assumed a citified air and was no longer a country village.

Jones was always a leader, but seldom a follower. It was he who, in the legislature, had county lines abolished and created four large counties in Southwest Kansas with Garden City near the center of Sequoyah County. When the country began to settle up there was a clamor for the restoration of the old lines. Jones wanted things to remain as they were, but H. P. Myton was elected to the legislature and the lines were restored.

Garfield County was created where the wing of Finney now extends to the east and Jones started the town of Eminence, with the view of making it the County Seat, instead of Ravanna. A bitter county seat fight was waged, the result of which is immaterial since

the Supreme Court subsequently ruled that the county was illegal because it had not the requisite number of square miles provided for in the State Constitution. Mr. Jones took part in several bitter county seat contests. Not only for the purpose of making money, but because he loved excitement.

He was fond of hunting, and, no matter how much business he had on hand, he was never too busy to sally out and bag a few antelope, if he learned they were to be found not too far away. He was "handy with his gun" but, so far as I know, never had occasion to do battle with his fellow man, unless it may have been during some of the frontier Indian Wars. A buffalo or antelope stood little chance of making a get-away when "Buffalo" Jones got his range, no matter how swift he ran.

After the land boom died down, Mr. Jones, thinking, no doubt, of the slaughter he had made in the ranks of the noble bison that swarmed the plains when he first visited that section, decided to secure some of the straggling remnants and domesticate them. With this idea in view, he went to the Panhandle of Texas and captured a lot of calves intending to haul them back in wagons, but, having no food provided, except condensed milk, the baby buffalo perished after a few days.

Undaunted, the following spring, he set out again taking with him a herd of milch cows, and this trip was more successful. He brought to Garden City some thirty or forty buffalo calves, most of which he raised on a ranch in the Sand Hills. These became the nucleus of a large herd, the descendants of which are now scattered all over the United States. They should have been made the foundation of a great fortune, but when real estate values declined, Jones found himself heavily in debt and the buffalo, with his other property, vanished. From this buffalo herd Mr. Jones also produced a hybrid which he called "Catelo", but it was not altogether successful.

During Theodore Roosevelt's administration, I had occasion to spend a year in the east, most of the time in Washington, and while there was pleased to meet up with my old friend Jones. I had occasion to make a trip through some of the Southern States and noted that in South Carolina and Georgia there were

immense pine forests that had grown up since the Civil War on abandoned plantations, the soil of which appeared to be nothing but pure white sand.

I had moved away from Garden City two or three years before, but my heart was still there, as it has always been, so far as faith in the triumph of the country is concerned, and it occurred to me that, if pine trees would grow at Sea Level on pure white sand and on the rocky slopes of Pike's Peak, thousands of feet higher, they might also thrive in the sand hills south of Garden City.

On meeting Mr. Jones, I suggested the idea of having a Forest Reserve established to see what could be done. He readily approved the suggestion and we visited the headquarters of the bureau. Much interest was shown and the result was, that a specialist from the department arranged to meet me at Garden City and go over the ground. We did so, and, after taking samples of the soil for analysis he finally made a favorable report and instead of setting apart a township or two south of Garden City as we had suggested the entire sand hill country west to the Colorado Line was withdrawn from settlement.

An effort to grow trees was started on a small scale, but for some reason, was abandoned and the lands sold or opened to settlement again.

I have always suspected that the clamor of cattlemen for cheap grazing lands was at the bottom of stopping the enterprise, which, I think all will agree, would have been a great asset to the treeless plains country, even though the pines did not, for a long time, reach a commercial value.

In his later years, "Buffalo" Jones made his home at Topeka, and one of his last efforts was to construct a hoist that would lift water to a higher level for purposes of irrigation. He came to Kansas City where he built an apparatus operated by a gasoline engine. I secured permission for him to try it out at a lake in one of the city parks where it was an object of great interest, but, so far as I learned, he did not succeed in putting his invention to practical use.

Despite the fact that Charles J. Jones lost thousands and possibly hundreds of thousands of dollars in numerous investments and ven-

tures, in and around Garden City, he was never embittered and died as he had lived, full of hope and expectation and with a heart full of devotion to the locality where he had witnessed his greatest triumphs, as well as his greatest misfortunes.

It is meet and proper that the community to which he gave unstinted devotion during the years of greatest activity, should erect to his memory a monument on which, were I to suggest, would be inscribed:

"AN UNDYING FRIEND OF GARDEN CITY".

(Signed) A. W. STUBBS

IN MEMORY OF C. J. JONES

(Buffalo Jones)

By I. L. Diesem

In the winter of 1884-1885 I made my first trip to Garden City, with L. W. Hardy of Silver Lake, Kansas. We spent several days at Garden City after being at the Dr. Collier Ranch over Sunday at Syracuse, Kansas.

On my first trip here I did not meet C. J. Jones as at that time he was the representative from this (Sequoyah) County and was at Topeka attending the Legislature as the first representative of this county, as the county had just been organized in 1884.

While here in February of 1885 I bought the 80 acres lying on the northwest of the townsite, and directly north of the C. J. Jones homestead, which is now Jones Addition to Garden City, Kansas.

My first acquaintance with Mr. Jones was in the spring of 1885 when he got back from the Legislature. I met him in his land office. He was busy with his men locating parties on homestead lands in this land district. That was the year of the grand rush for Western Kansas Government lands, and C. J. Jones, I. R. Holmes, Bennet and Smith, Brown and Rounds were the principal offices doing a land office business. This consisted of making soldiers declaratory statements, showing them the land they could file on for Tree Claims, Pre-emptions, and Homesteads, making out their papers and filing them for the people in the U. S. Land Office. H. P. Myton was registrar and A. J. Hoisington was receiver of the U. S. Land Office at this time. Mr. Jones had been here for a number of years and knew the land district better than any of the new land men

that came in during the fall of 1884 and could locate them on the best of lands without delay.

C. J. Jones had laid out his homestead, which is the Jones Addition to Garden City, into town lots, this being the highest part of the town to this day. Main Street had been laid out at right angles to the A. T. & S. Fe Railway and this left the Jones Addition to one side of Main Street about one block. Mr. Jones, by his foresight, saw early that his addition would need some way of getting in closer touch with Main Street, so early in 1884 he bought the most of Block 8 of the original townsite and cut Grant Avenue through it northwest to connect with 8th Street. This Grant Avenue, in the spring of 1885, was merely a wagon track through the buffalo grass from Main Street to 8th Street. 8th Street ran due north through the Jones Addition.

In the summer of 1885 Mr. Jones began the building of the stone "Buffalo Block" on the north side of Grant Avenue, starting at Main Street and running northwest towards 8th Street. This he built out of native stone taken out of the hills north of Kendall, Kansas. They were loaded on cars and freighted to Garden City by the Santa Fe Railroad. This building was built two stories high, with store rooms on the first floor and the Buffalo Hotel was located on the second floor. Mr. Ben Phillips was the first landlord.

The immigration being so heavy in the spring of 1886, the hotel was not large enough to accommodate the public so Jones conceived the idea to build on the west, the continuation of the stone building, making it three stories and making it the Buffalo Hotel proper, which was then one of the best hotels west of Newton, Kansas. At this time Mr. Jones got the U. S. Land Office to move into the upstairs of the east end of the block that was first built. By putting on another Mansard roof story, it was all occupied for years for land offices and attorney offices in connection with the U. S. Land Office.

At the same time in August, 1886 when the corner stone was laid for the west part of the Buffalo Block, the corner stone was laid for the Finney County Court House on Block A on the west side of 8th Street, which was built by C. J. Jones and afterwards donated to Fin-

ney County for county purposes. This is the stone building that has been razed this year, 1928, for the purpose of building a permanent Court House and jail for the county. This stone building has been used ever since its completion in 1886 by Finney County for county offices or jail up to the present date 1928. Mr. Jones' donation was for the purpose of building up that part of the town, which meant drawing the trade from the northwest part down through his addition, and it certainly did. Before a year, Grant Avenue was built up solid with business houses and doing business. The H. M. Knox Grocery being on Grant Avenue from 1886 for 34 consecutive years before moving to their present location. The Reed Cornet Band played at the laying of the Corner Stone of this west part of the Buffalo Block and the court house on August 7, 1886. J. W. Weeks who has passed to the beyond was one of the players. Among those living today that played in the band for the laying of that corner stone are L. C. Reed of Dade City, Florida, E. K. Fowler of Colorado Springs, Colorado, Samuel Craig of Sugar Loaf, Colorado, Frank Watson and Dr. Walton of Eastern Kansas, Malcomb Bell, Kansas City, Missouri, S. W. Lewis and I. L. Diesem of Garden City, Kansas.

The stone building was built by C. J. Jones and donated to the county with the block of land and it sure is a grand memento to C. J. Jones, that after a lapse of 42 years the people of this country voted to maintain that gift for the purpose that it was first given by the donor. The cedar trees that are at the corners of that west park were planted by C. J. Jones and one of his men in the early spring of 1886 for the purpose of beautifying the block as a court house park.

Shortly after the blizzard of January, 1886, Mr. Jones with Ossie De Cordova and several others went into the panhandle of the southwest in the search and capture of Buffalo calves. On their first trip home they brought 13 calves and these are a part of the foundation of the herd that afterwards Mr. Jones took to the National Yellowstone Park. On their second trip they did not get as many calves but De Cordova roped one and the mother of the calf got him into such close quarters that he had to shoot the 6 year old cow to

save his life. He brought home the hide and the skull with horns attached and I purchased it. This I cleaned myself and polished the horns and had it mounted and is in my home now, in memory of C. J. Jones.

During 1886 Mr. Jones conceived the idea that the best place to get a ditch out of the river with least dam trouble in the river was at the stone foundation across the river beyond Hartland, where the Amazon ditch now is. It has caused less trouble to maintain a dam there for diverting the water out of the river for irrigation than any other place on the river. It has been one of the ditches that to this day has along it some of the best irrigated farms in Kansas.

There were many more enterprises that Jones helped to start. One of them was the grading of the Nickle Plate Grade from here to Dighton, Kansas, to make a connection with the Missouri Pacific Railroad into Garden City. Had this been accomplished in full it would have been a great help to the building up of Western Kansas in earlier days.

C. J. Jones was a lover of every kind of wild animal that could be found on the American Continent. During Theodore Roosevelt's administration, Jones was appointed the keeper of the National Yellowstone Park and he was its keeper a number of years, and while there tamed quite a few bears that were natives of that mountainous country. At that time he moved many of his buffalo from Kansas and Nebraska to the National Park and later moved some of them to the Grand Canyon Park in Arizona and Utah. It was mostly through his efforts that we to this day have any Bison—or Buffalo—left on the American continent in the parks and show places.

After he had finished the Buffalo Block and the court house building he turned his attention to the building up of 8th Street and during the year 1887 he built the Herald Block. It is one of the business blocks of Garden City to this day. The Garden City Herald was moved from Main Street into the Herald Building as soon as it was completed and is maintained there yet.

(Signed) I. L. DIESEM

BUFFALO JONES

By Zane Grey

Buffalo Jones needs no introduction to American sportsmen and pioneers but to those who are unacquainted with him I want to address a few words. He was born sixty-two years ago on the Illinois prairie, and he has devoted practically all his life to the pursuit of wild animals. It has been a pursuit which owed its unflagging energy and indomitable purpose to a singular passion, almost an obsession, to capture alive, not to kill. He has caught and broken the will of every well-known wild beast native to western North America. Killing was repulsive to him. He even disliked the sight of a sporting rifle, though for years necessity compelled him to earn his livelihood by supplying the meat of buffalo to the caravans crossing the plains. At last, seeing that the extinction of the noble beasts was inevitable, he smashed his rifle over a wagon wheel and vowed to save the species. For ten years he labored, pursuing, capturing and taming the buffalo, for which the west gave him fame, and the name Preserver of the American Bison.

As civilization encroached upon the plains Buffalo Jones ranged slowly westward. In the spring of 1907 I was the fortunate companion of the old plainsman on a trip across the desert, and a hunt in that wonderful country of yellow crags, deep canons and giant pines. Never shall I forget the color and beauty of those painted cliffs and the long, brown-matted bluebell-dotted aisles in the grand forests; the tang of the dry, cool air. They will ever be associated in my mind with the life and nature of that strange character and remarkable man, Buffalo Jones.

Buffalo Jones was great in all those remarkable qualities common to the men who opened up the west. Courage, endurance, determination, hardihood were developed in him to the supremest degree. No doubt something of Buffalo Jones crept unconsciously into all the great fiction characters I have created.

As a boy I read of Boone with a throbbing heart, and the silent moccasined, vengeful Wetzell I loved. I pored over the deeds of later men—Custer and Carson, those heroes of the plains. And as a man I came to see the wonder, the tragedy of their lives, and to

write about them. It has been my destiny—what a happy fulfillment of my dreams of border spirit—to live for a while in the fast-fading wild environment which produced these great men with the last of the great plainsmen, Buffalo Jones.

(Signed)

ZANE GREY

Altadena, California

"BUFFALO JONES"

By his sister

Mrs. Nettie Jones Haulton

(This letter was written in reply to one written by Dr. L. A. Baugh at the request of the Buffalo Jones Chapter of the Izaak Walton League of Garden City, Kansas.)

2101 Adams Street

Chicago, Illinois

June 6, 17, 1928

Mr. L. A. Baugh

Garden City, Kansas

Dear Friend:

Am mailing you the picture of Bro. Charlie. I had it made by one of the best artists in Chicago. Sorry I did not have a large one. Now you can donate it to the library or Izaak Walton League, whatever you think best, with his sister Nettie's compliments. I sent two books to Mr. Finnup. Wish I could do more for you but the Tribune or any of the papers won't do anything unless your paper starts something. I wish you could get it published in the "Bloomington Pantagraph". All the old settlers in McLean County know our father, N. N. Jones; our home was at Normal.

C. J. was born in Hudson, twelve in our family. Our father was a great friend of "Abe" Lincoln and had him for his lawyer. I have heard mother tell about the Indians, how she had a brother killed in the Indian War. You see our dad was a great hunter and I know he kept the family supplied with wild meat. The Chicago papers and the "Youth's Companion" had a story published about "N. N. Jones" making a bet with my mother's sister who was visiting us, that he would go and bring home a deer before she could cook a mess of biscuits for breakfast. So he started out on his journey and about three miles from home he shot a big buck and tied it to the pony's tail and started for home as fast as he could,

but the deer was only stunned and dragging it over the snow it came to life and father was scared to death for fear it would kill his pony. He made quick time for home and mother said she could hear him crying "Jane bring the butcher knife, the deer's alive". He would hardly stop to take his breath until he would repeat it over and over until he got near enough to see her in the yard. No fences in olden days, only a wagon in the yard and he ran his horse around until the deer's horns caught in the wheel and threw the deer down and mother held the deer down while dad cut its throat.

The story is ended by saying "Mrs. Jones was not a small woman, only weighed 250 pounds, and that N. N. won the bet and got back before the biscuits were baked". Of course I don't remember the time only by hearing mother tell and I don't know what Chicago paper it was in but I know it was in the "Youth's Companion".

Of course this story won't seem funny to you but to hear my mother tell about it, and hear her mock father how he cried "Jane bring the butcher knife, the deer's alive"; I could not help telling it. Mother was so large and how she could laugh. It might have happened when I was a baby, but it seems to me I just can see father bringing in the deer and mother sitting on the deer to hold it down.

Well I did not intend to write so much. I mailed your letter to Jessie but she is visiting Allie and I don't suppose she will see it until she comes back.

Wish I could help you out. If I was only as young as Jessie and Allie and could remember and know how to write.

Now there is an "El Paso Journal" in El Paso, Illinois that ought to publish something. Our Grandpa Jones lived near there, and all our cousins are there. I have sent to Vancouver, Washington, to get a copy of the Family Tree but some folks are so slow.

Well now answer if you have time just to say how you like the picture. I went down to get it today.

Your Representative,

(Signed) NETTIE J. HAULTON
C. J. JONES

"BUFFALO JONES"

By Hamer Norris

January 9, 1928

Perhaps it is yet too soon to properly gauge the life and achievements of C. J. (Buffalo) Jones. There are yet many who enter controversies when the name Jones is mentioned. The old timers who were his friends resent and chafe under the criticisms and deridings of others who did not like the man and who imagined that what he did in the early days of Garden City was inimical to their interests. I was away from Garden City during most of the time he was active, and can only judge him from the side lines, and study him in the abstract rather than in the concrete; but I cannot help believing him a many sided man, often misunderstood by many and appreciated by others. A typical pioneer, an advanced guard of civilization, possessing the instincts of the empire builder, having supreme confidence in himself, possessing a self-will that carried him into difficulties, and full of optimism that sustained him when disaster seemed imminent.

This characteristic of self-reliance and his indomitable courage was manifested when he started to build the Buffalo Block in the face of discouragements, when he stood with his back to the wall fighting other town factions who threatened to thwart his work; when dashing over arroya and mesa, standing upright in a swaying buckboard, reins thrown over dash, a pair of leaping and snorting bronchos running without curb or guidance when in pursuit of coyote or antelope; when on the sun scorched plains of the Panhandle roping buffalo calves, entirely unmindful of the charging mothers and infuriated bulls; attempting to rope and capture lions on the veldt of South Africa; trailing the gorilla in tropical jungle or hunting the grizzly in the heart of the Rocky Mountains.

He had dreams of a beautiful and growing Garden City; his heart was in his work as a town builder; he always tried to construct for the future; laid plans for railroads and irrigation ditches; worked to secure the U. S. Land Office, and experienced the disappointment of seeing the fruits of his labors garnered by other hands. Well, you say it was the dollar he was after. So it was, but was

not everyone else striving along the same way, but with the difference that "Buffalo" Jones was always willing to put in two dollars for everyone he took out if he thought it would be to the interests of the town.

"Buffalo" Jones, like all hunters, engaged frequently in the slaughter of buffalo, until one day while pursuing the remnant of a herd, he suddenly stopped. Into his vision came the countless herds that once roamed the plains, but now almost wiped out. He saw their white and bleaching bones scattered thick from Canada to the pampas of Texas; he had seen their blood soaking into the scorched plains of Kansas and Nebraska; he saw the last of this noble animal fleeing from the greedy hunter, and then and there conceived the splendid idea of preserving and protecting the few and scattered members of the fast disappearing species. It was then that he commenced to gather the herd that was to be the nucleus of the thousands that are now protected by the government. If "Buffalo" Jones never did anything else to entitle him to fame, this was enough to perpetuate his memory in the hearts of those who love the products of the Creator's hand, and who wish to preserve every wild animal species.

To others of the old timers will fall the pleasant task of detailing incidents and achievements of "Buffalo Jones", and it will be a delight and a labor of love to picture the man as he really was; the man of action; the man with a far flung vision; the man who did things that future generations may well think worth while.

A street, a school and other things in Garden City bear the name of "Buffalo Jones"; they are in a way monuments to the man, but they tell no story or convey any meaning to the stranger, they are only a name seen but soon forgotten.

In an unmarked grave in Valley View Cemetery, overlooking the beautiful valley and the town he helped to found, and to which he wished to return for his last long repose, lie all that was mortal of "Buffalo Jones"; no stone marks the spot, only a mound of yellow clay covers the heart of the man who sowed that we might reap.

Does not Garden City owe him a debt of gratitude and admiration that should manifest itself in enduring granite, carved in letters and inscriptions that will convey a message to all who may come in after years?

HAMER NORRIS

"BUFFALO JONES"

By Sam Oxley

In the early days of Garden City the only means of communication with the country south of the town, which was then being rapidly settled, was over a toll bridge which had been erected and maintained by a lumber company. Those compelled to use it considered the tolls excessive and unwarranted and an agitation for a free bridge was started. The bridge owners would not grant a single concession, the movement for a new bridge was slow in gaining momentum, so "Buffalo Jones" took the lead in practical opposition. Each morning he would appear on the river bank with a team of horses and start the day by helping to pull heavily loaded freight wagons across the treacherous and slippery sands of the river bed, and not a dollar was ever asked or received for the work he did. It was only another manifestation of the way that he always took when the interests of the new settlers were in issue.

The first settlers in the country mostly came from Ohio, Indiana, and other eastern states. They had read of Indian raids across western Kansas, leaving in their wake burned buildings, murder and pillage, and consequently when the rumor spread that the Cheyennes in the Indian Territory were on the warpath and were headed toward Finney County, a panic gripped the homesteader who hastily loaded his family and personal belongings into wagons, streaming across the prairie from all directions, sought protection and safety in Garden City. The lumber yards and public squares were soon filled with refugees. In the town itself the excitement was no less intense. Old army muskets, Winchesters, shot guns and antiquated fire arms of every description were brought forth in haste, and the men of the town went forth armed and equipped to tackle the Indians should they appear.

In the old rink on Main Street a throng assembled, trembling and white faced women and children huddled in the corners; in the center of the rink, to the sounds of martial music, the men were trying to drill. All was excitement and bustle and noise, when the tall figure of "Buffalo Jones" appeared in the doorway, and in ringing tones demanded, "Why all this blare of trumpet and beating of drums which was filling the hearts of the women and children with needless fear; if the men must drill, let them get out into the street and do so without noise and bustle; that there was no danger of an Indian raid anyway, and he advised that the people return to their homes and forget about it". The simple presence of the man, the confidence expressed in his tone of voice, and his confident assurance that there was no danger, was sufficient to allay the last lingering fear and the dread of an Indian raid.

(Signed) SAM OXLEY

Written in 1928.

EXCERPTS, having historical significance, taken from the correspondence received by Raymond E. Stotts while collecting the foregoing manuscripts.

Mrs. Francis Canine Adney

Carmel, California

January 20, 1940

Several years ago, probably 8 or 9, I happened to have a letter with a Garden City postmark in my hand when I entered our public library. A handsome woman, with iron gray hair was at the desk. Glancing at the letter, she said, "Not Garden City, Kansas?" "Yes, do you know the town?" "I was born there", she replied. She was Elizabeth Niles, daughter of Dr. Niles, whom many in Garden City will remember. Miss Niles is now our librarian. The family lived in Salt Lake City for years. Dr. Niles died. His widow and daughter are permanent residents of Carmel. The son lives in Pennsylvania. Miss Niles is not only handsome; she is one of the most kind and most charming women of the world. She and her mother have kept in touch with the Mytons, formerly of Garden City—that is with Mrs. May. She now lives with her son Fred and his wife and children in Glendale, California; in real estate, although Fred writes

—and did some directing of an Indian film a number of years ago”.

Mrs. Ada Carlton Asher
Pueblo, Colorado
September 23, 1935

“My sister and I are very much pleased to have our father and mother included with the other old-timers. My father was among the first bunch to land there, if not the very first man to take up land in Finney County. The records then were kept at Dodge City. My father’s name was Thaxton W. Carlton and my mother was Sarah Carlton”.

Mrs. Alice Moore Biggs
Winslow, Washington
January 20, 1940

“My father and mother went to Garden City in 1879, and I followed in 1880. I remember my school days there and the kindness of pupils and parents to the young girl teacher. I often visit with Ciddie Stevens and her family in their suburban home near Seattle. Ciddie, the same sweet, kind, prettily dressed lady, in the midst of life’s burdens, is sweet and cheerful as she was in the old days when John Stevens sheltered her so generously. Clara, Mrs. Wirt, is most devotedly cared for by her daughters. I am still in close contact with two daughters of Will and Mable Huford, now dead; Mrs. Huford and your mother were close friends”.

Harry E. Bowlus
Redonda Beach, California
March 1938

I lived in Finney and Gray Counties from spring of 1879 to January 1906. My home was near Pierceville, but I went to school in Garden City in 1883 and 1884. The school was upstairs over a store owned by George Inge. One of my teachers was Alice Moore who afterwards married John Biggs; another, a man named Nelson; and a Miss Miller who married Sam Leonard. I remember your father very well. It was in the Fall of 1882 that he let my father have 2459 head of sheep on the shares for three years. We took the sheep over to a creek called Buckner, north of Cimarron where my father had a ranch at that time. A man by the name of Frank William-

son was the herder. On January 15, 1883, he quit and went away; then of course I had to take the herd until another herder came. Three days later, on February 18, 1883, I was out with the sheep and it came up a terrible blizzard about 10 o’clock in the forenoon. Well I could do nothing with the sheep; it seemed to me that their heads were all on the wrong end. I did not get back to the house until 8 o’clock that night. We only lost 9 sheep, all old ewes. I was so badly frozen that one ear dropped off. Your father came over in 2 or 3 days, and he was so well pleased with the way the sheep had been handled during the blizzard that he made me a present of his favourite Colt’s six shooter”.

Mrs. Jane Braucher, formerly Jennie McKeever
Humboldt, Kansas
October 11, 1940

I was a very small child when we went to Garden City. I think we lived there only three years. We left Antonito, Colorado in a carriage and planned to drive to Emporia where there were much better educational advantages than we had in Colorado. We knew we had a cousin, A. C. McKeever, the Christian minister, in Garden City, and stopped to see him. We soon found that we had many relatives there and were persuaded to go no further. My father was a stockman, and since he was necessarily away from home a great deal, relatives in Kansas City, Missouri, persuaded us to move there. The other members of our family were Hal McKeever, my oldest brother who died at the age of 22; my sister, Lillian, Mrs. H. H. Young who lives at 5128 N. E. Rodney Ave., Portland, Oregon, and a younger brother, Alex M. McKeever, who is assistant manager of a sugar plantation in Hawaii. I remember as a child my ideal young lady was Sally Finnup, and my chum was Birdy Liebfried. Frank Worrell was my brother Hal’s best friend and he married my cousin Della McKeever”. “My father was Clark McKeever”. “Birdie Beamer was my childhood chum and we’ve corresponded all these years, and have visited each other several times. Cousin Ollie McKeever (wife of Rev. Alex McKeever) visited us a short time ago. Mother will be 96 years old May 25, and

a wonderful woman; still has her sight, hearing, and best of all her mind. She makes her home with me".

Mrs. Olive Jones Brown

Lavallette, N. J.

April 28, 1941

(daughter of C. J. Jones)

Raymond, I can not think of anything to write for you of early memories of Garden City. I can remember the sand storms; tumble weeds; the buffalo ranch and riding in front of daddy in the saddle; I remember people better than events — memories of school and the youngsters I played with — Elodie Norris, Cristobelle, and Gertrude Burtis were the girls with whom I played most. Jess has no memories at all as she was an infant in arms when we left".

John H. Bryant (son of Thos. H. Bryant)

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

May 7, 1942

I was born in Great Bend, Kansas, 1878. My father failed in dry farming in that locality, and decided to go where he could irrigate in 1882. He raised a crop of vegetables, beans, potatoes, cabbage etc., just northwest of the city; (Garden City) and assisted the surveyor in dividing that district into several counties, one of which was Finney. My mother died in 1883 when an epidemic of typhoid fever raged there, and all the family contracted it except one girl. I almost despaired of ever finding the exact location of my mother's grave, but I am sure it is in the old cemetery which has been abandoned and on which there are now residences."

NOTE: (In July, 1937, Mr. Bryant had come to Garden City to try to locate his mother's grave which he believed to be in the old cemetery located southeast of the present site of Valley View. He had not visited the town since he left when a very small boy. With a companion, he made diligent search for any record or information that might aid in the effort, and they learned that many of the bodies were moved to the new cemetery (Valley View) soon after it was established. The late A. H. Burtis, who had lived in Garden City at that time, stated that it was winter, with snow on the ground and bobsleds were used to trans-

port the caskets; also, that unless there were surviving relatives in the community to take care of the removal, the bodies remained in the old burial ground.)

A. H. Burtis

Chicago, Illinois

December 22, 1937

As I remember it, the building occupied by Menke when he was postmaster was the south lot now owned by John Nolan, south of George Finnup's office. It was a one story frame building and prior to my advent in Garden City had been used as a store room, but in the spring of 1881 Menke was giving most of his attention to his homestead and a bunch of sheep. After Jones was appointed, the post office occupied a small one story frame building about the fourth or fifth lot from the the corner. I acted as deputy off and on. Our receipts, by straining matters, ran about 65¢ a day. Christian was in the south room of the N. C. Jones Bldg., about where Charley Dickinson's Jewelry Store is. I am not certain whether Martin moved from there into the Buffalo Block, or whether Christian moved there prior to Martin's appointment. It was, I think, the first room west of the pool room. Pitts occupied the room about where the Fidelity State Bank is located, and afterwards moved into the Windsor Block—Renick's store Room. Stephenson was back in the Dickinson Block after he became postmaster; Kitchen was also there, also Diesem and Schneider.

I arrived in G. C. on March 31, 1881 and was married to Ella E. Worrell, April 16, 1882. I knew N. J. Earp very well, and where he lived, but have no positive knowledge when the house was built. It was there when I arrived. Also the Buffalo Jones' house was built, which is now occupied by Betts. I think the house you live in was built in 1885. Macks were living there in 1891, and we were married March 31 of that year.

James R. Chapel, "On the Pawnee"

1925

"Three hundred and sixty-three Indians passed across my place in 1881, going from their reservation in the Indian Territory, in charge of sixty negro United States soldiers and three white officers. Some of the Indians called at my house in the northwest

corner of Section 14—23—30 and asked for something to eat".

H. N. Christian
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
March 12, 1925

I arrived in Garden City on February 22, 1882, stopped at the Garden City Hotel situated on the corner of Main Street and Santa Fe right of way. Uncle Billy Fulton was owner and landlord. Another hotel called the Pennsylvania House on the corner of Eighth Street and the Santa Fe right of way was owned and operated by Mrs. Hayward. Mr. Fred Finnup owned the only lumber yard and furniture and hardware store in town. Levi Wilkinson was manager of a general store, who sold out to Mr. Isaac Hurst and his son Ab, who is now your honored Probate Judge. Also R. M. Morton owned a grocery store. G. H. DeWaters owned the only drug store in town. This comprised the business part of town. I think the inhabitants numbered about one hundred people. The spring of 1882 the Santa Fe Railroad put their land on the market and sent I. R. Holmes out as agent to sell the land, which consisted of alternate sections for ten miles on each side of the right of way. I. R. Holmes was a hustler and things soon began to hum. He and C. J. Jones brought the U. S. Land Office to Garden City in the fall of 1883 with H. P. Myton and A. J. Hoisington as register and receiver. Then Garden City began to grow and soon the trains would unload their human cargo there with only the crew on the trains as they run out of town. I saw Garden City grow to almost its present size, then depopulate to about fourteen hundred people in 1894. I left Garden City in August of 1900 with a very affectionate feeling for the beautiful city on the plains.

Mrs. Olive Hurst Deel
Kansas City, Missouri
January 1, 1940

Thought you might enjoy a joke on your father and brother Albert. I first landed in Garden City April 13, 1882, and they had the spring school engaged for me to teach. In order to collect any money to pay teachers, there had to be a certain number of months taught in the county by a teacher holding a

certificate and hired by the school board. Well, I taught the last three months of that time, and of course, depended on the parents to come across with my pay; and will say here, I didn't lose a cent. Your father was one of the directors and at the end of the first month I was in our store across the street making out my bills and your father was there and asked to see a copy. Albert sidled up and whispered to make out your father's bill and show him. Then your father got back at him by borrowing the money from Albert and paying me. Remember the bill was for \$3.75.

Mrs. H. M. de Cordova
Canon City, Colorado
September 27, 1940

H. M.'s folks went to Garden City in 1880. There were five boys and one girl, and he was the youngest boy. He thinks you know all about his father and the business he was in; how they lost all their cattle in the big storm, but doesn't remember if it was 1885 or 1886. He says he just remembers some of the things they did as children, like fastening the burro to the principal's desk on Halloween, but that might not look well in your history; and the time his horse (Mustard) ran away with him and jumped over the cowcatcher of the train as it was going through town. He was only 6 when they went there, so would not have much recollection of what he thought of the place.

Mrs. Anna McCord Dixon, Postmaster
Doyle, California
June 7, 1941

My father, B. F. McCord, spent the summer of 1882 vacation from his class room at Lincoln University, Lincoln, Illinois, surveying the first irrigation ditch out of the Arkansas River in Kansas. It was afterwards called the "Kansas Ditch". Three two-room knocked-down frame houses had been shipped from Chicago sometime before the college closed for the summer. Nevertheless, we four, father, mother, brother Fitch and I arrived weeks ahead of the car, so as the first newspaper office was waiting for the press, we lived in it a week. There was a lumber wagon standing in front of it one morning, the press had been shipped to Dodge City, brought overland from there, so we moved. Mr.

Levi Wilkinson rented us their front room until our house was ready to move into—it was just a shell though. Mrs. Wyatt put her house by the side of ours, west and north of Wilkinsons. Mr. James Hudson's was south of the railroad.

It was thought then that the Santa Fe did not 'love' Garden City as it should. Mr. Jones had been appointed postmaster, but part of the summer he had to drive to old Sherlock, as Holcomb was then called, to get the mail. I remember what a grand time it was when we did not have to wait for the horse and buggy to make the trip back. The blue flags were lovely in the river bottoms that June, but there were no trees in the little town then.

My father had ordered a two-burner gasoline stove, and as it was the first one the clerk had seen, he assured us kerosene was just the same and all right to use, but father insisted gasoline be used, so we had no trouble, except it did smoke badly. We kept the five gallon can buried as Garden City was the hottest, driest place we had ever seen. I well remember the last Indian scare for that part of the country; they were close, across the river; the few people were excited as they met and discussed the prospects. We children were delighted when five years later father's health forced us to move "Out West" to our love—three months had "got us". May 1887, found Garden City a real lively little town with many trees. Garden City was a most pleasant place to live; of course I had to move a few times to realize it; but still have many friends of those early days.

Geo. H. DeWaters
Gulfport, Mississippi
March 8, 1925

About the middle of March, 1879, I arrived in Garden City on a local freight train about midnight, cloudy and dark; could not see anything. The conductor pointed the way to look, and when a flash of lightening came I could see the hotel kept by Uncle Billy Fulton on the east side of Main Street. Found my way over there and got a bed for the night. In the morning found on the west side of the street the Post Office kept by D. R. Menke, and C. J. Jones' real estate office; and north of that a one and a half story house—do not remember the man's name. That was all the

buildings north of the railroad in the city limits. Then I bought a lot on the west side of Main Street. There was lots of building that summer. I worked at whatever I could get to do. The next winter pressed hay at Sherlock, L. C. Reed helping. Next spring bought the Dr. Hall stock of drugs and building just north of the hotel; had it moved over on my lot on the west side of the street, and kept a drug store there for a number of years. Store and stock were burned out at the time of the Albert Hurst fire. Rebuilt an adobe building; added on later a concrete building.

I had an experience one winter which I remember distinctly. The cattle had drifted in from the north to the railroad. I had been out seeing my best girl at the Hayward hotel, and going back to the store the cattle took after me and ran me onto the porch. All the old timers know how the cattle took possession of the town. With all the experiences of frontier life, there are many pleasant memories.

George W. Earp
Jasper, Missouri

May 28, 1940 and February 9, 1942

Newton (N. J.) Earp was a half-brother of Wyatt Earp. Wyatt and I are first cousins. He died January 13, 1929, in Los Angeles at the age of 80 years and 10 months. Newton (N. J.) died in Sacramento at the age of 90 years. I went to Garden City September 1, 1883 and lived there until September 1, 1885, when I went to Grant County to manage the Ulysses Town Company's business, leaving there for Wichita September 1, 1893, to make the Cherokee Strip run on September 16, 1893. While in Garden City I worked most of the time for Buffalo (C. J.) Jones in his office and showing land and locating settlers.

George W. Finnup
Garden City
January 7, 1936

Do not forget to write to Geo. W. Carr; he was a very fine man and was here in the very early days. He came in the spring of 1879. His father-in-law was Jesse Edwards who burned the first brick kiln in Garden City in 1879. We found some of the old bricks in the southeast corner of the swimming pool

when it was built. They also ran the "Valley House", and he built it. It was on the west side of Main Street where Gano's office is now, or a little north of it.

Charles L. George
Woyland, Wyoming January 10, 1938

"Rube George was my half-brother. I was a kid selling papers and singing songs in front of the Buffalo Hotel at the time Buffalo Jones used to drive his buffalo through Main Street, and one time up Grant Avenue past the hotel. About this time, Mr. Norris ran the paper, and John Stevens had the Steven's Opera House and Hotel; this was about 48 to 50 years ago.

William T. Hornaday
Stamford, Conn.
July 21, 1931

The moving picture that Col. (Buffalo) Jones had taken in the Yellowstone Park showing him thrashing an angry grizzly bear with a bean pole while the grizzly bear was suspended by the leg, wildly swaying between the heavens and the earth, swinging and clawing in every direction was the one tremendously amusing thing that Col. Jones did with wild animals, and that film always excited roars of laughter. I expected that when the bear was let down to earth, and turned loose, it would at once turn upon Col. Jones and rend him from limb to limb; but instead of that, he struck a bee line for the tallest timber that he could find, wildly rushed into it, and there turned over a new leaf. The bear was thrashed by Col. Jones because he had grown too fresh about robbing the camps of the Yellowstone Park tourists of all the bacon, bread and other edibles that he could find. On Mr. Jones' trip to Africa, he captured a lioness that he brought back alive, and presented to the New York Zoological Park. This trip was made in 1910.

Mrs. Millie Adams Hulse
David City, Nebraska
January 12, 1935

To tell you about the "lone tree", I can not say just where it was, but I remember when I saw it by the river. Last winter while I was in California, George Finnup wrote to

ask mother about it, but she couldn't remember exactly, but father never cut it down, for Finnups never started the lumber yard for some time after they come there, for I know they used to come out to our place.

Hon. Richard J. Hopkins
Topeka, Kansas
June 1, 1925

I was six years old when we went to Garden City in September, 1879. My father, W. R. Hopkins, was the first lawyer to settle in Garden City, and was the first county attorney. L. H. Platt, a Congregational minister, came in 1879. I remember attending church services over the livery stable on Fulton Street in the early 80's, Rev. H. S. Booth was the pastor. Dr. Hall, who will be remembered by the old settlers, went to Chicago; his son, Glenn Hall, became quite a noted singer.

William Inge
Independence, Kansas
September 27, 1940

Writing at the age of 91, states: "Would like very much to relate 2 or 3 incidents that happened in the 80's, but the participants are not all dead yet, and fear brings back that good old hymn—"My Soul, Be on Thy Guard". "Yours for safety, W. Enge".

Mrs. Laura LaCreaux (Laura Smith),
Los Angeles, California
August 6, 1939

My parents, J. C. Smith and his wife, took up a claim near your city over 50 years ago when there were only a few residents there. A Miss Armantrout taught myself and a few other children. I had the honor of reciting at the first Christmas celebration engineered by my father, and I remember being frightened at the applause by cowboys and neighbors. We ate buffalo meat; also antelope; and a fire meant collecting buffalo chips and bones. William Cody (Buffalo Bill) visited us twice; and an Indian, or rather part Indian scout, Curley, who had real curls, gave me some of them, which I still possess. I have always had a soft spot for Garden City—sand storms and all. I have deeply regretted that I did not stick to my claim, Old Sitting Bull and his warriors notwithstanding. But when some low down maverick threw a dead sheep

in my well—that was the last straw! But I wish I had stayed.

J. W. Lough
Scott City, Kansas
May 1, 1931

I came from Phillipi, West Virginia and landed in Garden City October 16, 1885; myself and two strangers. Hired a man with a wagon to take us to Scott City same day, as this was the only conveyance. About 20 miles north of Garden City we found a little shack, perhaps 10 x 12, just completed; it had a bed, stove and table; just room enough for two to eat dinner at a time—called this the Half Way Place. Later it was called Terry. Later arrived in Scott City, found three houses and a tent; within the next day or two went on to Wakeeney Land Office, and filed on a homestead five and one-half miles south and five and one-half miles west of Scott. In coming back from the Land Office, myself and three strangers walked from Oakley to Scott; could not find a wagon and team to haul us; arrived at Scott just at day break next morning. Built a sod shanty on the claim. Bought the lumber from Charley Snider Lumber Yard at Garden City; cost of lumber \$34.10; later built a sod barn. All supplies had to come from Garden City; also mail until sometime the next summer. After our county was organized, two railroads came in from the east about the last of July, 1887. I saw terrible blizzards the following winter that are yet talked of as being the worst that any of us know of. The trail was strewn with dead cattle from Scott to Garden City. I freighted coal, supplies and lumber from Garden City to Scott, at 40¢ per hundred the first fall and winter. I was well pleased with the new country, through all the hardships that ever came, and still remain the same. I was well acquainted with Frederick Finnup and the boys, Ed and George, in the early days. I consider Mr. Finnup one of the great men.

Dr. Herschell S. Lowrance
Topeka, Kansas
January 19, 1933

Referring to the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Garden City, he states, "I was one of the commissioners appointed by

Judge Strang, of Larned; the other two being John Stevens and Henry de Cordova, to canvass the vote and certify to him the result. I guess that I am the only commissioner living who did that. I certainly remember the time and place where we met, and all the circumstances connected with it. I went to Garden City May 22, 1881, and lived there until 1893, I think; lived there during the "boom" days and the days following the busted boom.

W. B. Lowrance
Topeka, Kansas
December 11, 1939

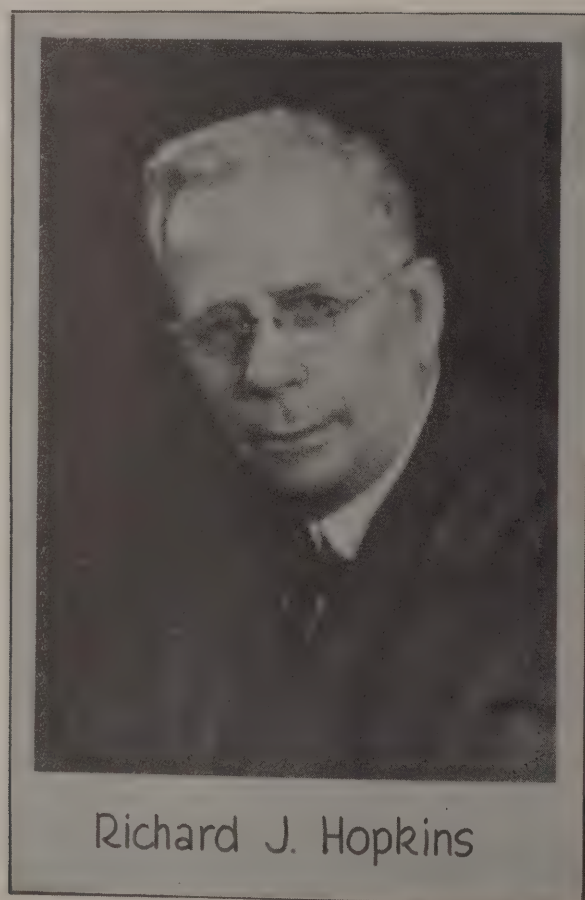
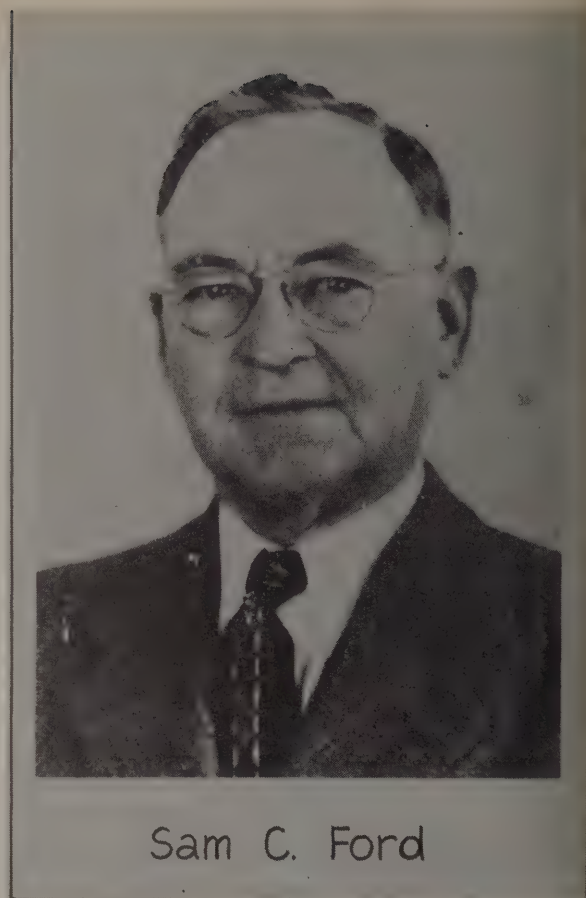
The very first time I ever was in Garden City, the passenger car in which I was riding stopped directly on Main Street. I looked out of the window and there was a light wagon to which was hitched a white mule, which must have been fifteen hands high or higher, with a little burro. That was the very first burro that I had ever seen. The driver of that team was R. D. Stuver.

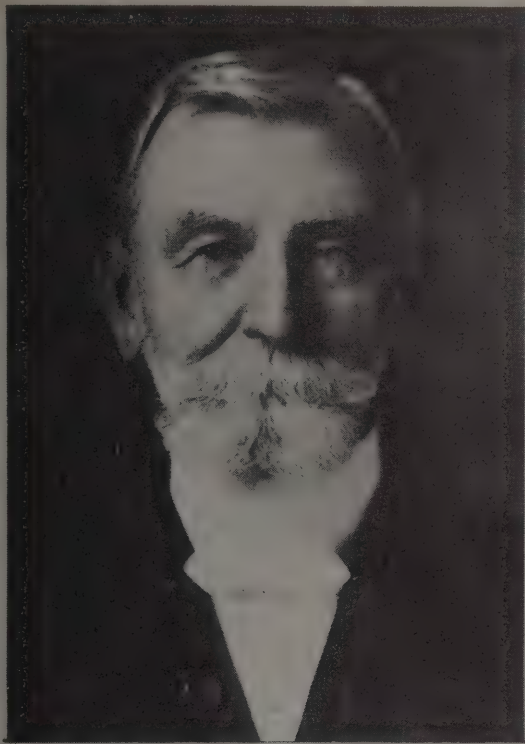
John J. Miller
Sublette, Kansas
May 5, 1930

I landed in Garden City on May 5, 1886, and went to work on the Garden City Daily Herald, which was at that time about a month old; and I remained in Garden City until April 15, 1890, when I came to Santa Fe and purchased the Monitor, and have lived in Haskell County since that time, and had published the Monitor 37 years and a month when I sold it about 3 years ago.

Mrs. John J. Miller (Newby)
Sublette, Kansas
April 30, 1931

I came to Garden City with the family of my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Newby, who left Indiana in September coming to Wichita, but hearing of the government land further west, they soon decided to move on. My father and the children who were old enough filed on land in Southwest Gray County, 44 miles southeast of Garden City. However, they maintained a home in town during the school term for the younger children. I often think of the windy days I have walked from my home, up where the high school is





William E. Hutchison



Henry F. Mason



William H. Thompson

now located, to the Methodist Church where school was held. I shall never forget the piercing particles of sand. And I also remember the cowboy's ponies standing at the hitch rack in front of the Metropolitan Hotel.

Harry E. Munger
Lomita, California

Letters from 1936 to 1944

Father always enjoyed telling a story on Squire Worrel concerning a rattlesnake and an Eastern buyer looking for investment who was being piloted around the country by I. R. Holmes. The Squire had noticed a small rattler, and had stepped on it to keep it quiet not wishing to alarm the buyer, who, in the conversation asked the Squire if there were many rattlesnakes in the country. He replied, "Not a damned rattlesnake in the whole country". The Squire had a beautiful place and everyone coming out from the east would be taken there to see what irrigation would do to the fertile soil of the Arkansas Valley. Father gardened quite a bit, but never very successfully because he couldn't raise white potatoes. I remember one season he raised a wonderful crop of potato vines, and my job was to kill potato bugs. Well, I killed bugs until I couldn't see anything else, and that was some job for a lad who would rather play ball. When the time arrived to dig them there was nothing but a luxuriant growth of vines, and to me a memory of wasted effort slaughtering bugs.

Do you remember the bet your mother made with me? She was betting on Jerry Simpson and I on Chester Long and the stakes were two roosters—the pride of the respective families. Well, Long won, and I can see her now marching into the house with the rooster under her arm. She came over to me and said, "Here, Harry, take your darned old rooster".

My father was the first Register of Deeds. My memory is chuck full of incidents of the early days. You used to put up a good argument with Profs. Coffman and Utter and the little German. I remember your dad, the Colonel, just like yesterday—going back and forth in the two-wheeled cart to the ranch. Always I had a liking for him because he always spoke to me; and W. S. Smith was another man I always remember on that ac-

count. Another incident I wish to relate purely for the benefit of your children to let them know what a hardened young scamp their father was when a boy. Now the scene shifts 40 or 45 years ago, maybe 50,—half a century—to the Steven's Opera House and the play was "East Lynne", at that time a regular thriller and a tear starter. It was a matinee, and how we ever raised the cash to get there is a mystery to me, but we went just the same. As the play progressed, tears commenced coming in my eyes and rolling down my cheeks and I didn't dare let you see how it affected me, and there I sat trying to get up courage to see what was happening to you. Well, when I looked over your way, you were putting on a real show. I decided I wasn't doing the subject justice and turned on more moisture, and we enjoyed "East Lynne" together. I don't think either one of us carried handkerchiefs in those days; they were only made for women and girls, but we always had our shirt sleeves or coat sleeves in case of an emergency.

I remember George Henkle and his wife. Mr. Henkle ran the first and only saloon that Garden City ever had. The street running parallel with the Santa Fe tracks was on the north side, and along that street was built up with wooden buildings including the hotel which I believe was called the Metropolitan. Henkle's saloon faced the tracks. That entire built up section including a part on Main Street was destroyed by fire. My aunt, Miss Porter, was a dressmaker and she worked for a Mrs. Ames, who conducted a shop on the west side of Main Street, and upstairs over the shop was a doctor's office. This doctor's name was Dabney. At that time Garden City was without a fire department, and I think that the only water supply was to be had at Fred Finnup's Store in front. A bucket brigade fought the fire but nothing was saved. My aunt's sewing-machine went with the rest. One of my teachers, Della Rude, lived at the hotel. We had school in the Methodist Church and a Mrs. Ollie Mullins was my teacher. Afterwards I was promoted to an adobe house on the north bank of the irrigation ditch in the north part of town not far from the brick high school building that I afterwards attended.

Ed L. Nowels, Park County News
Livingston, Montana
January 11, 1933

At the time Mr. Jones was in Yellowstone Park, the park administration was in the hands of the military, the present National Park service not having come into existence until several years later, and Joseph Joffe, assistant to the superintendent, tells me that he knows of no accurate record of Mr. Jones' stay and work there with the buffalo herd. Incidentally, I sent your letters to Mr. Joffe at Yellowstone Park, and had a letter from him this afternoon saying the letters will be attached to the Buffalo Jones book to round out the park's information about the man who saved the buffalo herd. Such other information as you may be able to give me will go to the same place.

Mrs. H. L. Parker, (Niece of Mrs. C. J. Jones)
Troy, Kansas
February 11, 1944

Buffalo Jones had a medal given him by King Edward VII. They were great friends and carried on a correspondence. He was also decorated by Kings of other countries. Buffalo Jones was a great favorite with us children. He was extremely modest and unassuming about his exploits, but he adored children, and loved to entertain us with tales of his adventures. He visited often in our home and Mrs. Jones and the girls spent many summers with us on the farm while he was away on his various travels. My father, (Dr. C. E. Walton) was a practicing physician at the time of his residence there, and owned and operated the "Little Gem" Drug Store. He gave up the profession after he moved back to Doniphan County. Four of my brothers and sisters were born there. Replying to the preceding letter, Mr. Stotts stated, "Although I was very young at the time, I recall passing your father's place one night and hearing a shot. Boy-like, I ran in just as the night marshal shot out the light which was a chandelier with a lot of glass spangles, and the crash was terrific. About that time, some men came out carrying Ed Bannister, a stage coach driver, who had been shot by Lou Carrol, a liveryman. I followed the crowd into the adjoining shoe store of McKee and Bill when Bannister was placed up on a shoe

counter and died a few minutes later. The killer rode out of town, and so far as I know never returned.

Mrs. Ferry L. Platt
Kirwin, Kansas
October 25, 1934

My husband, Ferry Platt, died almost eight years ago. We have two sons, Ferry L., Jr., who is pastor of the First Congregational Church in Manhattan, and Paul is a practicing physician in Kansas City, Missouri.

Charles B. Roth
Denver, Colorado
January 14, 1935

Gathering information to be used in an article regarding Buffalo Jones and his experiences catching wild animals, writes, "I have another question to ask about Mr. Jones. In Zane Grey's writings I remember several allusions to the broad-shouldered Buffalo Jones, but his pictures show him to be a man of the typical lean plainsmen's build, not the stocky-built type at all. Will you tell me how large a man he was—how tall, how much he weighed in his prime? I would like very much to know. For many years I've studied these men of the west carefully. Many of them I knew; a few of them have been my most intimate friends. I think I know how to evaluate their characters pretty well. Since I've been learning more about Colonel Jones, I have reached the conclusion that of the old west men, he is one of the greatest. In saying this I take into consideration the things he did, the ideals he held, his success in so many fields. As a friend of his, I feel that you will probably agree with me. Replying to Mr. Roth's letter, Mr. Stotts states, "Zane Grey depicts him (Mr. Jones) as a heavy built man, with a loud voice and a backwoodsman's drawl, but none of these things is correct. Mr. Jones was just about six feet tall, and ordinarily weighed about 165 or possibly 170 pounds, and was in no sense of the word fat or stocky-built. He was a very active, busy man, had a low, well modulated voice, used good English and was a very earnest and convincing conversationalist. Mr. Jones did not use tobacco in any form, did not drink; and if he used profanity it was in a very slight de-

gree. He was a shrewd trader and a resourceful fighter. Too much cannot be said in commendation of this fiery spirit, and the debt of gratitude which Garden City owes him will never be fully paid.

Mrs. W. C. Savage (Ollie Weeks)
Salem, Iowa
April 19, 1935

We arrived in Garden City in 1878. There were just three houses in the town. My father had been there before and filed on his homestead. There were no houses there then.

Earnest Thompson Seton
Santa Fe, New Mexico
August 6, 1931

"I knew and greatly admired Buffalo Jones. Our friendship began some thirty years ago. The night before Buffalo Jones sailed for Africa, I dined with him and with Lovelace and Means, at the house of the man who was backing the expedition. This was in New York City. In 1907, I took a canoe trip down the Mackenzie River to the Arctic Region, covering the country north of Great Slave Lake, and there had the joyful privilege of checking up and confirming the main events of Buffalo Jones' own trip. During more than one storm, I lived in the cabin which he built on Great Slave Lake; and lying about the door of that cabin I found the skeletons of nine large wolves that had been killed there at short range, and thus gave an answer to certain critics who questioned the tale.

Notation by R. E. Stotts
Garden City, Kansas
June 6, 1941

F. W. Boor, Erie, Pennsylvania and his sister were at my office in the Post Office June 6, 1941, and he said that he lived in Garden City in 1887, 1888 and 1889, and worked for C. J. (Buffalo) Jones. He also stated that he and Mr. Jones delivered ten buffalo to a ranch near Liverpool, England, in 1891.

JUDGE JESSE JAMES DUNN

(Data from the Chronicles of Oklahoma,
Volume 18)

Jesse James Dunn, son of James McCann and Alta Florina Dunn was born October 2, 1867, at Channahon, Illinois in an atmosphere still reverberating from the debates of Douglas

and Lincoln. In the fall of 1885, Jesse came with his father to Finney County where a claim was located near Terry, 16 miles north of Garden City. In the early part of 1888, at Voorhees, Stevens County, he was manager of a grocery store for his father. Beginning in 1889 he read law in the office of George Lynn Miller, Garden City, who later married his oldest sister. He graduated in law from K. U. in 1893 and made the run into the Cherokee Strip, September 16, 1893, settling at Alva and engaging in law practice with his brother-in-law, G. L. Miller.

Judge Dunn was attorney of Woods County, president of Oklahoma Bar Association and chairman of the Territorial Democratic Committee. He was active in securing statehood for the territory of Oklahoma.

It is said that it was so customary to call the Honorable Chief Justice Dunn, just Jesse Dunn, that many Oklahomans regarded "Jesse Dunn" as just one word.

Judge Dunn, in July 1913, resigned as a justice of the Supreme Court effective September 1, 1913, to remove to Oakland, California, to engage in the practice of law. After his death on July 28, 1926, his name was so highly prized that the firm name Dunn, White and Aiken was continued by the remaining members until the dissolution of their partnership December 31, 1938.

Judge Dunn's wife was Saidee A. Matson. They had three children: Claud, Constance and Dorothea.

SAM C. FORD

Samuel Clarence Ford was born in Albany, Clinton County, Kentucky, November 7, 1882. The family moved to Western Kansas in 1886, living near Ivanhoe, and in 1894 moved to Garden City, where Sam graduated from high school in 1903. He graduated from Kansas University in 1906 and in July of that same year began the practice of law in Montana. He served as First Assistant U. S. Attorney from 1908 to 1914.

In 1916 Mr. Ford was elected attorney general and served four years. He then practiced law in Helena and Great Falls until 1929, when he served as associate justice of the Supreme Court until 1933. He then practiced law in

Helena and was elected governor in 1940, November 24, 1910 Sam C. Ford married Mary Leslie Shobe, a grand-daughter of Preston H. Leslie, who was governor of Kentucky and later territorial governor of Montana. They have four daughters, Dorothy James, of Hamilton, Montana; Isabel Shallenberger of Missoula, Montana; Elizabeth Jackson of Boulder, Colorado, and Mary Margaret James of Great Falls, Montana. They also have six fine grandchildren.

CLIFFORD R. HOPE

(From Congressional Directory)

Clifford R. Hope, Republican, of Garden City, Kansas; born at Birmingham, Iowa, June 9, 1893; has been a resident of Finney County, Kansas since 1906; attended Nebraska Wesleyan University, Lincoln, Nebraska; graduate of Washburn Law School, Topeka, Kansas 1917; admitted to Kansas bar same year; attended first officers' training camp, Fort Riley, Kansas; served with the 35th and 85th Divisions in the United States and France; member of Kansas House of Representatives 1921-27; speaker pro tempore 1923; speaker 1925; married Pauline E. Sanders of Topeka, Kansas, January 8, 1921; three children: Edward Sanders (deceased), Clifford R. Hope, Jr., and Martha; Presbyterian; Scottish Rite Mason; Elk; also member American Legion; elected to Seventieth and all succeeding Congresses.

RICHARD JOSEPH HOPKINS

Richard J. (Dick) Hopkins was born on April 4, 1873, at Jefferson City, Missouri. At the age of six he moved with his family to Holcomb, then called Sherlock and later to Garden City where he attended the public schools. He graduated from the Garden City High School and then taught school for a year to earn sufficient funds for higher education. In 1893 he entered Kansas University. While there he earned his way through school by many varied and ingenious means, and in 1899 entered the law school at Northwestern University from which he was graduated in 1901.

After practicing law in Chicago for several years he returned to Garden City in 1906 and entered into the practice of law with his father, the highly respected Colonel Bob Hopkins.

In 1908 he was elected to the State Legislature from Finney County. It was during that term that he became affiliated with the liberal element of the Republican Party, with which he remained allied throughout his career. He was elected speaker pro tem of the Kansas House of Representatives, even though it was his first term in that body.

In 1910 he was elected Lieutenant Governor of Kansas. In 1912 he ran for the United States Congress, on Teddy Roosevelt's Bull Moose ticket. He was defeated for the Republican nomination by about three hundred votes. From that time until 1918 he practiced law in Garden City by himself, his father having died in 1913. He was City Attorney of Garden City during those years.

In 1918 Dick Hopkins was elected to the office of Attorney General of Kansas. When he went to Topeka to assume those duties in January 1919, he never thereafter lived in Finney County, although he continued to retain his legal residence in Garden City throughout his public career and thought of Garden City as his home.

In 1909 he married May Cathcart. From that union three children were born: Isabelle, now Mrs. Henry E. Martz of Wichita, Kansas; Richard Cathcart, who died on February 8, 1943, a Lt. Col. in the United States Army and Daniel Robert, now of Garden City.

His wife, May, died in 1918, during the influenza epidemic, when his children were eight years, six years and eleven months old, respectively. After that tragic loss, he gave to his children the counsel, advice and love of a father, and the tenderness and affection of a mother. He never failed after the death of his wife to return to Garden City each Decoration Day to lay flowers upon her grave. The many friends and close ties developed during his years in Finney County were always cherished by him. In later years he returned whenever he could and many remarked that he "seemed to get ten years younger whenever he set foot in Garden City". It was not until his death that the property that he had acquired in Finney County was sold.

It was during those years in Garden City that he acquired and developed the great ideals and principles which were to guide

his later career. He had great respect for his father and sought to emulate him in every respect. He became an ardent prohibitionist and personal dry and in later years led the fight against the liquor interests in Kansas, believing that only by complete abstention could the evils of liquor be conquered. He believed that public utilities should be so regulated and controlled that the great public resources would be dedicated to furnishing to the average citizen their benefits at the lowest possible costs. He firmly believed in the anti-trust laws and sought to uphold them in every way. He never compromised the principles he developed in those years and his strict adherence to them in later years were to make him bitter enemies and many devoted friends.

In 1922, after serving two terms as Attorney General, he ran for and was elected to the Supreme Court of the State of Kansas. In 1928 he ran for re-election to the Supreme Court and was re-elected, receiving the highest number of votes of any candidate for any public office.

In 1929 a vacancy occurred on the United States District Court for the District of Kansas. Dick Hopkins announced his intention to seek that position and in so doing commenced one of the bitterest political fights in Kansas history. Because of his fights against the liquor interests and the public utility interests here in Kansas, he had incurred the enmity of those powerful groups. They tried in every way possible to prevent his nomination and suggested numerous candidates to President Hoover for appointment to the position. But for the same reasons he had incurred the enmity of those groups, Dick Hopkins had acquired a large following of devoted friends in Kansas. He was supported by such outstanding liberals as William Allen White, Senator Arthur Capper, Senator Henry J. Allen, Governor Clyde Reed, Alf Landon, Victor Murdock and many others. When the two United States Senators from Kansas, Arthur Capper and Henry J. Allen, advised President Hoover that they would accept no other candidate, the president in December 1929, appointed Dick Hopkins to the United States District Court for the District of Kansas. He held that position until his death.

The position of U. S. District Judge was a

powerful and high judicial position, but his elevation to that position did not detract from the importance of Finney County to him and the principles and ideals he had acquired there. He conducted his duties, with those principles constantly in mind.

Justice William A. Smith of the Supreme Court of the State of Kansas, in a memorial read before that court after Dick Hopkins' death, said of his work on the Supreme Court of Kansas:

"To his work on the court, Richard J. Hopkins brought his wide knowledge of governmental affairs gained in his experience as city attorney, in the Legislature and as lieutenant governor and attorney general. He always approached the problem from the viewpoint of the public good. His early training on the farm and in the university and law school gained him a rare insight into the motives that prompt man's actions. During these years Kansas was taking the lead in writing into its judicial decisions the philosophy that the public good demands the enforcement of the law and that the individuals rights may be protected without any sacrifice of constitutional guarantees. He had the rare ability to give proper heed to his brothers on the bench, coupled with matchless courage when once he had reached the conclusion that his position was the correct one."

He fulfilled one of his greatest ambitions by holding a term of the Federal Court at Garden City.

In 1935 he married Lida Hafford of Carrollton, Kentucky, who lived with him until his death. He died on August 28, 1943, in his office at Kansas City, Kansas, while preparing to give instructions to a jury in a case then being tried. His death came as he would have wished it, while he was engaged in the performance of the work to which he had dedicated his life.

Thus ended the career of a man to whose life the principles and ideals of the Western



John E. Biggs—1881
Died Nov. 7, 1929

Kansas Plains were espoused throughout the State of Kansas. To those who follow him, he leaves the responsibility to see that those ideals are preserved and championed.

THE FOLLOWING IS FROM PAGE 1227 OF
WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA — VOLUME 25—
1948-1949

HUTCHISON, WILLIAM EASTON, lawyer; born at Oxford, Chester County, Pa., July 14, 1860; son of William G. and Ann Eliza (Campbell) H.; A. B., Lafayette College, Pa., 1883, A. M., 1886; LL. D. College of Emporia, Kan., 1927; married Reba, daughter of Rev. David Anderson, Aug. 6, 1895 (died 1929). Admitted to Pa. Bar, 1886; Kan. Bar, 1887; Kan. Supreme Court, 1889; U. S. Supreme Court, 1917; practiced in Ulysses, Kansas, 1887-92; county attorney, Grant County, Kan., 1888-91; Judge of District Court, Thirty-Second Judicial District of Kan., 1892-1907; settled in Garden City, Kan., 1896; resumed practice there, 1907; member and secretary State Board of Bar Examiners of Kan., 1911-27; pardon attorney of Kan., 1925; asso. Justice Supreme Court of Kan., 1927-1939; again resumed practice of law; now member Hutchinson, Vance, Hope & Fleming. Ex-President Garden City Bldg. & Loan Association, Trustee College of Emporia, Member American Bar Association, Kan. Bar Association, (Pres., 1911), Garden City Chamber of Commerce (ex-Pres.). Republican. Presbyterian. 33 degree Mason; Past Grand Master of Masons of Kan.; Grand High Priest, Grand Chapter, R. A. M., 1924; Grand Comdr., Grand Commandery K. T., Kan., 1928. Odd Fellow, K. P., Elk; member A. O. U. W. Club; Rotary of Garden City (ex-Pres.)

Home: Garden City, Kansas.

NOTE: Judge Hutchinson is a charter member of the Finney County Kansas Historical Society and is now serving on the board of directors.

HENRY F. MASON

(From "Who's Who" 1926-27)

Henry Freeman Mason, Judge, born at Racine, Wisconsin, February 17, 1860, son of Lemuel B. and Lucy (Cole) Mason, and graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1881. He married Elizabeth Wilkinson of Garden City, Kansas, November 26, 1891 (died 1909);

married second time Lucy S. Greene of Portland, Oregon, July 16, 1910. Worked in newspaper office, Black River Falls, Wisconsin, 1881-86, mean time studying law. Moved to Garden City, Kansas, 1886, and practiced law there until January 1903. County Attorney of Finney County, Kansas, 1889-93; member of Kansas House of Representatives 1899, 1901. Justice of the Supreme Court of Kansas, 1903, 1927. Lecturer on Constitutional Law, Washburn College. Unitarian. Republican. Home, Garden City, Kansas.

FROM MASONIC GRAND LODGE
PROCEEDINGS OF 1908

Henry Freeman Mason received the degrees of Symbolic Masonry in 1890, in Tyrian Lodge No. 246, of Garden City, also of Garden City Chapter No. 83, R. A. M., and Garden City Commandery No. 50 K. T., of the same place. He was appointed chairman of the Committee on Chartered Lodges in 1900 and 1901, of the Committee on Grievances and Appeals in 1902, and of the Committee on Necrology in 1904. He was elected Grand Junior Warden in 1905, Grand Senior Warden in 1906, Deputy Grand Master in 1907 and Grand Master in 1908.

Mr. Mason married into one of the most highly respected families of Finney County. For thirteen years he and his wife resided at 511 North Sixth Street, Garden City, Kansas. He died May 4, 1927, while serving as Justice of the Kansas Supreme Court, a position he had held for nearly a quarter of a century.

W. H. THOMPSON

(United States Senator)

Senator William Howard Thompson was born in Crawfordsville, Indiana, October 14, 1871. He was a son of John Franklin Thompson and Emma (McGriff) Thompson. With his parents he came to a Kansas farm six miles north of Sabetha in 1880.

In 1882 the family moved to Seneca, where Senator Thompson graduated from high school at 15. At the age of 18 he was deputy treasurer of Nemaha County and at 20 he served as court reporter of the Twenty-Second District. From 1897 to 1901 he served as clerk of the Court of Appeals. He studied law under his father and upon examination was admitted to the bar. From 1901 to 1905 he practiced

law with his father at Iola. He then moved to Garden City where one year later he was elected judge of the Thirty-Second District for a term of four years.

On account of old mortgages and tax sales, land titles in his district were in a clouded and uncertain condition. This brought him much work and responsibility because the land was becoming valuable and settlers desired their titles perfected. He rendered many important decisions pertaining to these titles, all of which attracted the interest of the bar and judiciary throughout the state. In all doubtful cases, he favored the actual settlers who had come to the West to build their homes. No land shark or speculator had a chance in his court to establish a title upon an unjust technicality.

Senator Thompson was an advocate of election of U. S. Senators by direct vote of the people. He entered the 1912 primaries as a candidate for the nomination of U. S. Senator under the Oregon Plan, then the law in Kansas. He not only won the nomination, but won the general election in 1912 over his progressive opponent, Gov. W. R. Stubbs. This popular choice was ratified by the Legislature on January 29, 1913. He took his seat in the United States Senate at the special session of the Congress in the spring of 1913. Thus Senator Thompson became the first United States Senator from Kansas to have been selected by a direct vote of the people.

Senator Thompson, going to the United States Senate as a Democrat was not a servile follower of his party, but contributed original thought and leadership in national affairs. While working in and with his party, he often displayed complete independence in his views of public policy. He was one of the leaders in the fight for woman suffrage.

Senator Thompson was married at Seneca, Kansas, August 29, 1894, to Miss Bertha Felt. Senator and Mrs. Thompson had three children: Thelma Bertha, Wilbert Felt and William Howard, Jr.

(Condensed from "Kansas and Kansans")
Vol. III, Page 1567

NOTE: Senator Thompson died February 8, 1928.

The Thompson home was at 902 N. Sixth Street, Garden City, Kansas.

JAMES C. ALLEN

Jim Allen was born in Smith's Grove, Kentucky, in April, 1858, and died at Bowling Green, Kentucky in 1936. In 1885 at Smith's Grove he married Anna Barrick Morgan. Their children were: Ottis B., Perry and Mary. The Allens arrived in Garden City during the blizzard of 1886. Mr. Allen developed a fruit and truck farm just north of what is now Gillespie Drive. One particular season when various species of garden insect presented a problem, Mr. Allen advertised that he would pay 1¢ each for live toads, whereupon boys of Garden City delivered to the Allen farm 2300 toads. Allen had a good crop that season.

Mr. Allen was an active member of the I. O. O. F. and the Christian Church. He was manager of the Co-op Grocery and later bought the E. M. Keep Grocery, which he operated for many years.

Ottis B. Allen, who is now manager of the A. T. & T. plant, lives at 1005 Seventh Street, Garden City.

A. J. ABBOTT

Abijah Judson Abbott was a graduate of the Iowa State University. He moved from Iowa to Newton, Kansas, in 1875 and to Finney County in 1882. He homesteaded the SE 28-23-33, where during a ten year period he and his sons developed one of the best improved farms in Finney County. Judge A. J. Abbott was the second judge to serve this district in which Finney County is now located. He was appointed to finish the unexpired term of Judge J. C. Strang and was elected to two succeeding terms. Ruth Barrington Abbott died in New Mexico, Nov. 12, 1903. His second wife died in 1930. He died May 24, 1929. All three are buried in Santa Fe, New Mexico.

GEORGE O. ABBOTT

George Oliver Abbott was born April 6, 1867, in West Branch, Iowa. He was the oldest of eight children and came with his parents to Finney County in 1882. After growing to manhood on his father's homestead SE 28-23-33 George went to Dodge City where he secured employment with the Santa Fe Railway. He was married in 1891 to Hattie Ridenour, who died two years later. In 1894 he went to Texas

to work for C. J. (Buffalo) Jones who had started to build the "Populist" railroad. After seventy-four miles of the road was completed, financial difficulties caused the project to be abandoned. Mr. Abbott returned to Garden City in 1898 where he worked in the light plant of D. R. Menke. He later became operating engineer at the sugar company power house. Here he worked until illness caused his death Feb. 28, 1938.

George O. Abbott was married the second time to Virginia May Kimmons in Alvin, Texas, Mar. 31, 1898. There are two sons: Earl G. and Roger L. Mrs. Abbott still keeps house at the old home place, 313 N. 12th Street, Garden City.

C. E. ADAMS FAMILY

Charles Edward Adams, born in Littleton, Pa., in 1857, came at an early age with his parents to Kingman County, Kansas. Here he resided until 1885 when he settled on a homestead in Haskell County near Ivanhoe. In 1892 he was married to Mertie Towell and they moved to south Finney (NE 28-26-33) in 1895, coming to 501 12th Street, Garden City, four years later. Mr. Adams was a farmer and stockman, an active member of the Christian Church and a charter member of the Farmers' Co-Op, an organization in which he never lost interest. His death occurred Feb. 24, 1948.

The children were: Samuel L., deceased; Ora R., deceased; Mabel, of Garden City; John Q., Garden City, and Charles Edward, Jr., deceased.

MRS. MABEL FALDTZ ANDERSON

But few citizens of Finney County were ever better known or more universally respected than "Miss Mabel" (as she was commonly called). Mabel Faldtz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franz William Faldtz, was born in New York City, N. Y., November 12, 1877. After living a short time in Cleveland, Ohio, the family came to Kearny County, Kansas in the spring of 1885. They were there during the blizzard of January, 1886, when the range cattle almost rubbed the corners off their house. During her childhood, Miss Mabel helped her parents on the farm and attended school at the Long District, walking 1½ miles to school. In 1900 she came to Garden City to take up nursing under Dr. O. L. Helwig

in a small hospital at the corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets.

Miss Mabel was one of that group of sturdy pioneers who wrestled this area from the high plains wilderness. As a nurse she assisted in the founding and operation of the Helwig Hospital which furnished a dependable medical center that the growing population of this area knew and patronized. Later, she was a partner of the late Dr. Charles Rewerts in the establishment of the Rewerts-Miner Hospital which, after Dr. Rewert's death, was sold to St. Catherine's. On January 1, 1940, at her home, 701 North Seventh Street, Garden City, she was married to Mr. Albert Anderson. She departed this life June 1, 1946. Her body rests in Deerfield cemetery.

R. A. BAIRD

Robert Anderson Baird was born March 3, 1836 at West Union, Adams County, Ohio, of British parentage. He attended school at West Union. On February 18, 1863 at Aurora, Illinois, he married Agnes Wells Towne who was born in Troy, N. Y., June 25, 1838. To them three children were born. Margaret Eliza Baird Nov. 11, 1865, Henry Towne Baird, Oct. 12, 1868 and Mary Gertrude Baird Nov. 12, 1872. H. T. Baird, who supplied this data, resides at 514 17th St., Galveston, Texas.

The R. A. Baird home was located at the corner directly south of "Wildwood". Mr. Baird was engaged in land and lumber business, having entered Finney County in April, 1885. He was just another good pioneer citizen who took an active interest in civic affairs. He was instrumental in the organization and early development of First Presbyterian Church. He departed April 28, 1887 and his body rests in Valley View.

JOHN E. BAKER

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Baker and daughter, Eva Baker, came to Garden City from Noble County, Indiana, in 1887.

The deflating boom made short work of the real estate firm of Baker and Scott, together with all their savings. Following this, Mr. Baker clerked for a few years for the department store owned by William Coulter.

In 1891 Mr. Baker joined Mr. E. M. Hatcher in the Bank of Western Kansas. In 1897 the

Bank of Western Kansas merged with the First National Bank, with D. R. Menke, S. G. Perry and J. E. Baker, managing officers. Mr. Baker resigned from this position early in 1902.

In the summer of 1902 J. E. Baker purchased the J. D. Lathrop Drygoods Store. In 1903 he added the Waring Shoe Store and in 1905 he added the George T. Inge Department Store, all of which combined he continued to operate as "Baker's Department Store". This was located in the Windsor Hotel building until his death in 1933.

Mr. Baker continued active in the banking business, being a Director in both the Garden City National and the Holcomb State Bank for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker were active in community affairs, both civic and social. Their home at 512 N. 7th Street was the scene of many and varied activities from their arrival in 1887 until Mrs. Baker's death in 1937.

MRS. LELIA MILLER BATTIN

Lelia Miller was born at Fort Dodge, Iowa, May 10, 1857. Her father, Alexander R. Miller, was born in Scotland, and came to the United States in 1840. Her mother, Clarinda Dawson Miller, was born in McLean County, Illinois. Lelia received her education at rural school in Johnson County, Kansas. On Dec. 16, 1880 she married Francis Marion Battin in Johnson County, and they moved to Finney County March 20, 1886. Mrs. Battin states that when they challenged the prairie on that early spring day there was not a tree nor a house within the range of vision from their homestead.

After sticking it out for six long years on the homestead they moved to 310 N. 4th St., Garden City. They operated a news stand in the old Post Office building on Main Street for a number of years. Mr. Battin departed Oct. 13, 1922 and his body rests in Valley View Cemetery.

The Battins raised three daughters: Clara Battin Calhoun, 309 N. Fourth St., Garden City; Stella Battin VanOster (deceased) and Bertie A. Studebaker (437 N. Comstock Ave., Whittier, Calif. There are also six grand children and six great grand children.

Mrs. Battin is now (May 10, 1949) 92 years of age and enjoying good health with her daughter at Whittier.

MR. and MRS. GUS BERG

Gustave Herman Berg was born in Rhineland, Germany, May 7, 1862. He came to Finney County in May, 1887. On April 2, 1889, at Garden City, Kansas he was united in marriage to Abbie I. Hudson. One daughter, Grace (Mrs. Harry Brown) was born to them.

The Bergs improved several different properties in Finney County. These included a "tree claim" (NE 6-22-33) and a modern apartment house at 707-709 Seventh Street, Garden City. The Seventh Street property was built in 1917.

In September, 1893, Mr. Berg made the "run" into the Oklahoma "Strip" and staked a claim, but decided not to file, returning to Finney County where he had already filed on a tree claim.

Mr. Berg passed away May 12, 1943, and his body rests in Valley View Cemetery.

Mrs. Berg resides at 102 E. Hazel Street, Garden City, Kansas.

JOHN EASTON BIGGS

Early day Garden City was well acquainted with the now famous cowboys. One of these was John E. Biggs, a typical cowboy and hunter who arrived in Garden City early in the year 1881, and was one of the group of sturdy pioneers who came and stayed, and for this reason if no other deserves mention in our history. He was born in Missouri on December 9, 1855, and as he grew to manhood became one of the vast number of young men who were fired with an ambition to take Horace Greeley's advice to "Go West".

Mr. Biggs possessed the chief qualifications of the real cowboy, that of courage, physical alertness, horsemanship, skillful use of the lariat and the ability to endure exposure and fatigue.

The late "Buffalo" Jones, whose record appears elsewhere in this history, recognized and valued Mr. Biggs' capability and efficiency as a cowboy and brave hunter. In Mr. Jones' "Forty Years of Adventure", published in 1899, he records an expedition he organized in Garden City, Kansas, in the spring of 1888 for the determined purpose of capturing some of the then few remaining buffalo calves, and considered himself fortunate in securing the services of John E. Biggs as "a companion and assistant". Mr. Biggs was to take charge of affairs

when Colonel Jones was not present. At the time Mr. Biggs considered himself as past the "cowboy period", and had settled down as a ranchman in the business of stock-raising. He had married one of Garden City's early day schoolteachers; they had established a home, and he was reluctant to accompany Mr. Jones.

The outfit left Garden City on April 20, 1888, headed southwest, with Mr. Biggs in charge as Colonel Jones was compelled to remain at home for a week to finish some important business. "Forty Years of Adventure" gives a glowing and detailed description of this and other expeditions carried on by Mr. Jones and the invaluable part played by John Biggs. The group captured thirty-seven head of buffalo calves, and Mr. Biggs returned to Garden City with thirty-two head. It has been stated by persons living in Garden City during the time of Mr. Biggs' active years that he contributed in no small way to the success of Buffalo Jones' outstanding career as a Plainsman in the Great Southwest; and during the last days of his life, Mr. Jones talked of John Biggs and others whose life had been interwoven with his.

Horses and cattle being an important means of livelihood in this section of the country in the early years, Mr. Biggs later discontinued his cowboy activities, and engaged in the livestock business, being especially interested in raising and training race horses. His opinion of the quality and merits of stock, both cattle and horses, was often sought by other settlers, as his judgment in such matters was not questioned. He made his home in Garden City until the date of his death, November 8, 1929.

On October 27, 1881, Mr. Biggs was married to Alice Moore and two daughters, Statira and Doris were born to this union. On April 9, 1898, he was married to Anna Mangan, and to this union was born one daughter, Katherine Lee, who died October 7, 1931. Mrs. Anna Biggs passed away on October 25, 1945.

E. C. BILL

Mr. Bill was born at Albia, Iowa, March 1, 1866. He came to Garden City in April, 1885 and established a hardware store at the present site of Sweetbriar Shop, Main and Chesnut under the firm name of Bill and McGee. He followed the exodus of 1887 and did not return to the "Land of Opportunity" until 1924. He was

united in marriage to Tiny Belle Bates, daughter of E. G. Bates, the first Register of Deeds of Finney County. To them four children were born: Edward E. of Garden City, Alice (deceased) Frederick Elmer (deceased) and Charles E., of Arizona. After Mrs. Bill's death he married Ada V. McCall who at the time was Principal of High School at Marion, Illinois. Mr. Bill has practiced public accounting for a quarter of a century and is well known over this area. At the age of 83 he is now retired and resides at 410 N. Sixth Street, Garden City.

DR. T. F. BLANKE

Dr. Blanke and his family came to Garden City from St. Louis, Missouri, in 1908. Dr. Blanke was born in Illinois, but grew to manhood in St. Louis, where he finished the city schools and attended the medical college. He taught school some to help pay his way through college; then after he had graduated, he practiced in St. Louis for many years.

In his early years, Dr. Blanke came to Kansas to file on a claim. It was at Ravanna, then in old Garfield County, which was later made a part of Finney County. He held that quarter of land until his death because he had faith in this country.

When he came back to locate here because of his family's health, he opened an office and built a home on the corner of 8th Street and Jones Avenue. He did much to beautify his property.

Dr. Blanke was interested in all civic improvements. He gladly cooperated with the other doctors in town, and was interested in having good hospitals here. He was also interested in the schools, and in bringing good entertainment. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and of the Chamber of Commerce.

Due to ill health, the doctor had to retire, and when it became necessary for him to go away for treatment, he sold his property, though he always claimed Garden City as his home town. He died in Joplin, Missouri, in 1935.

Mrs. Blanke died a few years later. Their three children are Mrs. Wm. Fant who lives here, another daughter, Mrs. Olga Teeter who lives in Hutchinson and a son, Dr. O. T. Blanke, who lives in Joplin, Missouri.

ALTA C. BROWN

Not many grade school teachers become famous. We are not accustomed to seeing their names listed in "Who's Who," nor in gazing at their portraits in halls of fame. Yet here is an exception. Garden City's greatest monument, a half million dollar grade school building (now in process of construction), has been dedicated to this gentle school principal. It shall always be known as the Alta Brown School. Miss Brown's first installment of fame occurred a couple of years ago when her pupils and fellow teachers gave her a celebration upon the fiftieth anniversary of her service in the teaching profession. The Garden City Daily Telegram, having released the story to the A. P., it was reprinted in many big publications from coast to coast, bringing a shower of fan mail in the way of congratulations. Then when Mr. Everett Miller, president of the board of education and one of her former pupils, informed Miss Brown of the board's decision to name the building for her, she was amazed. She remarked to a reporter a short time later, "You see, I've never done a single spectacular thing."

Alta C. Brown was born March 30, 1877, at Fond du Lac, Wisconsin and came to Haskell County in December, 1888. She attended school at Santa Fe (now extinct) and taught in Haskell County for ten years, moving to Garden City in 1901. She served as Principal and teacher of the first grade for 42 years. She is a member of the Presbyterian Church and the Garden City Business and Professional Women's Club. She is now retired. Her home is located at 610 North Seventh Street, Garden City.

O. JAY BROWN

O. Jay Brown, son of Jeremiah DeLoss Brown and Margaret Lewis Brown, was born at Pawnee City, Nebraska, February 11, 1859.

His father moved to Nebraska from Illinois in 1858 to engage in farming and cattle raising. In 1864 the family moved to a farm ten miles west of Lincoln, Nebraska, and there O. Jay Brown obtained his schooling in a crude, country school.

He moved to Garden City, on April 22, 1899. He immediately engaged in the cattle business and bought an acreage near old Terryton; also bought another ranch nine miles north of Garden City which included the homestead proved up by the late Sally Finnup Inge.

In 1906, he sold these tracts of land and bought land near the present station of Tennis where he built the family home, which he later sold to the Garden City Sugar and Land Company. He then purchased pasture land south of Holcomb, in the sand hills, from the late George Finnup and the Sugar Company. It was on this ranch that the first producing gas well in Finney County was drilled in 1932, and gas from this well continues to flow into the pipe line which furnishes gas to Garden City.

He continued in the cattle industry, experiencing good and bad years, including total loss of the grass during the dust storms of the thirties and lived to see the land restored to almost its original state.

Since his retirement, the ranch continued to be operated by his sons.

In 1879, O. Jay Brown was married in Nebraska, to Carrie Newton, who passed away in 1882. One son, Perry A., was born of this union. In 1886, Mr. Brown was married to Augusta Koop at Pleasant Dale, Nebraska. When six months old, Mrs. Brown came with her parents from Germany. The trip was made in a sailing boat and becoming lost, they were fourteen weeks in crossing the Atlantic Ocean.

In 1915, Mr. and Mrs. Brown built their home at 611 N. 7th St., and spent the remainder of their lives in that home.

Mrs. Brown passed away Nov. 20, 1941, and Mr. Brown passed away on October 31, 1945. Six children survive: Lillian B., (Mrs. W. B. Williams), Eva B., (Mrs. F. S. Williams), Perry A., Harry, and Charles L., all of Garden City and Fred L., of Holcomb.

S. A. BULLARD

Samuel Augustus Bullard was born in Franklin, Mass., Jan. 7, 1847. He came from an old New England family, his father being connected with the Chickering Piano Co., of Boston.

He spent some years of his young manhood at sea and then came west about 1878. He settled in Dodge City and became interested in the cattle business and was manager of the Bullard Cattle Co., a concern made up of Eastern Stockholders. This company disbanded after the blizzard of 1886, and Sam Bullard, as he was known, gradually bought up this land.

In the meantime he married, about 1880, Hallie Caldwell Gibbs of Washington, D. C. To

this union were born Anna and Benjamin Bullard. Anna was the first child born to a couple married in Dodge City.

Later, the Bullards moved to the land where he had put down one of the first wells south of the river, in Finney County. He remained in the cattle and farming business up to the time of his death. He died in 1913 in Garden City and is buried in Valley View.

ARTHUR H. BURTIS

(By Hamer Norris)

Was born in Hudson, McLean County, Illinois, February 23, 1861. His early schooling was obtained from the grade and high schools of Hudson, and later he graduated from the Illinois State Normal School. At the age of twenty he received a letter from his friend and former neighbor, C. J. (Buffalo) Jones, urging him to come to Garden City, where he could make a good living by killing buffalo and antelope, for which he would receive five dollars per head. This aroused his youthful spirit and in response he arrived here March 13, 1881, but Mr. Burtis' instincts were those of the builder and the destruction of wild life had no allurements. Even then the spirit of the pioneer to open a new country and to lay the foundations upon which future generations might build prevailed. And he turned his attention to farming. In pursuance of this occupation he brought the first threshing machine and the first McCormick twine binder into Finney County, and was the first to import a colony of Italian bees. In 1882 he raised a crop of potatoes which he sold in Dodge City, receiving 85¢ a bushel.

Mr. Burtis was married to Miss Ella E. Worrel, daughter of Squire Worrel, who at that time was the owner of what is now known as the Richter farm and which he afterwards made into one of the show places of the county. The ceremony was performed April 16, 1882, by H. M. Wheeler, Justice of the Peace for Sequoyah Township, Ford County, Kansas. The young people took up their residence in a building at 212 N. Main. Here a daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Cone, was born, and here Mrs. Burtis died April 4, 1883. Mr. Burtis contracted a second marriage March 31, 1891, when he took for his bride Miss Sadie Mack. To this union five children were born: Preston Arthur, Aurel (Mrs. Kuhn, Chi-

cago), Aleyn Henry, Maxine (Mrs. Smaage, Chicago); one child died in infancy.

When N. C. Jones, Mr. Burtis' brother-in-law, was appointed postmaster to succeed D. R. Menke, Mr. Burtis was made chief deputy. Afterward he learned telegraphy and became an expert operator. In 1883 he homesteaded the SE 4-24-33, near Holcomb. In 1884 Finney County was organized and Mr. Burtis was elected the first clerk of the new county and served two terms. He was a member of the city school board from 1892-95, and in 1896 was elected representative and served in the session of the legislature in that year and in a special session in 1898. He was appointed an inspector for the General Land Office by President McKinley and served a number of years. Shortly after retiring from that position he purchased the Stevens opera house, which he successfully operated until the road shows were put out of business by the movies.

Mr. Burtis had a flare for politics and was always a hard worker for his party and its candidates. He was a delegate to the Bull Moose convention in Chicago that nominated Theodore Roosevelt in 1912, and also to the convention that again nominated Roosevelt in 1916, but which he declined in favor of Justice Hughes.

Mr. Burtis was one of the original and most active supporters of the municipal light plant and was elected to the city council on that issue. From then on until the plant was established he never faltered in the bitter fight that followed. Met with court injunctions, the tactics of the best corporation lawyers, and the determined opposition of at least twenty-five per cent of the town people, he kept his head up and chin out, and finally saw his efforts crowned with success. For this public service he was severely criticised by many, but should have been given a vote of thanks. The plant proved a greater success than he ever imagined. He was elected and served two terms as Mayor under the Commission form of government and rendered efficient and valuable service to the city.

At the end of his term as Mayor he retired from active participation in business and political life. During his younger and active years there was no man more willing to devote his time and money to public enterprises. His friendships have been true and lasting and his

labors have produced an abundant harvest.

(NOTE: A. H. Burtis died Jan. 7, 1941.)

MR. and MRS. I. J. CARTER

Perhaps no one now living has rendered as much varied public service to this community as has Ira Carter.

In addition to church and lodge work, he has served as school board member, county commissioner, state legislator, councilman under the old council system, and both as mayor and commissioner under the commission form. It was while Carter was county commissioner in 1917 that plans were laid for paving the Santa Fe Trail. Finney thus became, in 1920, the first county in Kansas to have a paved highway entirely across it.

Ira John Carter was born on his mother's homestead in Lyon County, Kansas, Sept. 29, 1865. After completing his elementary education in Lyon County, he attended a Quaker academy at Westtown, Pa. He came to Finney County in 1884 where his father, J. V. Carter, and an uncle, N. M. Carter had established a general merchandise store under the firm name of "Carter Brothers". This name was continued through three generations. Ira clerked in this first store before going into business for himself. Since then he has engaged in a variety of business, including implement, hardware, plumbing supplies, lumber, real estate and insurance. At the present he, with his son, J. O. Carter, is engaged in real estate, loan and insurance.

On June 14, 1893, he was married to Lucia Morgan in Garden City. To them two children were born: John Okley, 912 N. Fifth, Garden City, and Esther M. Conway, Shreveport, La.

Mrs. I. J. Carter, in addition to family duties, found time for community work. For more than twenty years she was an active member of the city library board. She was a member of the Community Church and Salmagundi and Twentieth Century Book clubs. She passed away Feb. 27, 1935.

MR. and MRS. W. O. CARTER

Walter Oakley Carter descended from English stock who came to Pennsylvania for religious freedom. His branch of the family were Quakers, and later moved to Guilford County, N. C., where his father, Jacob V. Carter was

born. In the late fifties J. V. Carter came to Lyon County, Kansas where he met and married Eunice Hadley, one of the first white women inhabitants of Lyon County. Eunice Hadley also was a Quaker and came from Indiana to Emporia in 1854. On May 10, 1862, W. O. Carter was born at Emporia, Kansas. He received what education the prairie schools afforded, then attended the Kansas State Normal and Penn College at Oskaloosa, Iowa. He turned his attention to farming and cattle raising, and his services were often sought in driving herds from Texas over the old Slaughter Trail to Emporia and Junction City.

He first came to Garden City in 1883, and decided to go into stock business, but on his return the following year he was put to work in Carter Brothers' store which had been established by his father and uncle, N. M. Carter. The personnel of the firm changed several times and finally came into the hands of W. O. and Ira J. Carter, his brother. This arrangement continued fifteen years and "Carter Brothers" again became a household phrase in Garden City. At a later period active management of the firm passed to R. Irving and Chester A. Carter, sons of W. O. Carter. A new store building was erected on the east side of Main Street by the third generation of "Carter Brothers". This building has later been leased by the Ward Company.

W. O. Carter was one of the pioneers in pump irrigation in Finney County. One of his first experimental wells was in Stevens park in 1889, when a 6-inch cylinder pump was connected with three 3-inch points driven into the water-bearing gravel that is found ten feet below the surface at that place. A ten foot windmill furnished the power. This proved to be a big improvement over the smaller pumps that had been in use. Lee Doty, east of town, and Tom Dyke, on the Bland farm west of town installed this type of pump. Later improvements at the water plant led to an increased water supply for the city.

The first centrifugal pump used for irrigation in the Garden City area was installed by Mr. Carter at the northwest corner of Stevens park in the nineties. This was still more efficient than the large plunger type and led to increased pump irrigation. Carter Brothers then began building many large plants that would irrigate

entire farms. One of their largest plants was on the N $\frac{1}{2}$ 8-24-33 near Holcomb. This plant tested 5000 gallons per minute.

Mr. Carter was a member of the first fire department in Garden City, and served for a time as Chief. Later he was elected to the city council, and as president of that body became acting mayor on the death of Mayor Davis, and was elected mayor for the two succeeding terms. He was an active member of the Chamber of Commerce and served as president of that body. He served both as director and president of the Garden City Building & Loan Association. He was a Knight Templar Mason and a member of the Community Church where he served as deacon forty years.

On September 13, 1882, W. O. Carter was married to Flora Moon in Emporia, Kansas. To them three children were born: R. Irving Carter, Chester A. Carter and Mrs. E. Frank Ewing. Soon after moving to Garden City the family built a home at 101 North 9th Street where they resided until 1901 when they moved to 402 North 6th Street where they spent the remainder of their days. Mr. Carter departed August 6, 1941.

Mrs. Carter's interests were devoted chiefly to her family and to her church. She was an active member of Community Church and served as deaconess for many years. She passed to her reward April 12, 1942.

THE LAST OF THE HOMESTEADERS

(Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chalfont)

The writer is moved to tears of sentiment as he undertakes to pen a brief sketch of the last pair of original homesteaders of Finney County. They have been our neighbors across the street for many years. They may not be with us long for each this date (Aug. 7, 1949) is occupying a bed at St. Catherine's hospital, and each is quite feeble.

Their homestead (NW 9-21-30) was some 30 miles from a trading point, just south and across the road from the Dan Carl home (Imperial) near the Lane County line. When others left during the drouth of 1888 and 1889, the Carls and Chalfonts stayed on. They were the only two families left in the school district for several years. Mr. Chalfont relates how they acquired a frame building for a school house and moved it many miles to a point mid-way

between the two homesteads. There were no funds with which to buy plaster, so he and Mr. Carl manufactured their own plaster from buffalo grass, sand, mud and water. They even found a chalk bed and prepared a finish coat. It was applied with a trowel made from an old fender of a corn cultivator. In this humble building were taught such children as Harlan Chalfont, who today is manager of the Federal Reserve Bank at Detroit and supervising 400 bank employees.

To provide for his own family, Mr. Chalfont stacked hay in the Arkansas River bottom while the wife and mother managed the prairie home many miles away. For this service in addition to cooking for the crew, Mr. Chalfont received 75¢ per day. But they won the fight. They improved their farm and educated their children. Mr. Chalfont was county commissioner (and a good one) for many years. It is interesting to compare the tax levy of that date with today's levy.

The Chalfonts were married in Paola, Kansas, Sept. 15, 1881, and moved to Finney County in 1886. They raised three sons: Gilbert (deceased), Harlan of Detroit and Arthur of Cleveland, Ohio. After spending 24 years on the homestead the family moved to Garden City, where Mr. Chalfont at various times managed the Weiss Alfalfa mill, was a director of the First National Bank and conducted an insurance business. Their home is at 709 Fifth Street.

R. J. CHURCHILL

Richard J. Churchill was born in Portland, Conn., April 12, 1858. His father's family were seafaring people, and Richard followed the family tradition by pulling out of New York harbor July 3, 1876, on the sail boat "Stonewall Jackson" bound for Yokohama, Japan. Eighteen months elapsed before he again sailed into an American port. He received his discharge at Charleston, S. C.

Early in February, 1879, with his pal, James R. Chapel, he left New York on the Erie Railroad bound for Kansas. They left Kansas City on a freight train with passenger car attached. On Feb. 17, 1879 they reached Larned where the Land Office was located. Mr Churchill's homestead was: the S $\frac{1}{2}$ NW and N $\frac{1}{2}$ SW 22-22-30. After spending many months in temporary quarters, he finally built a comfortable per-



ARKANSAS RIVER BRIDGE AT GARDEN CITY, ABOUT 1895, LOOKING NORTH.



LOOKING SOUTHWEST FROM STEVENS OPERA HOUSE, ABOUT 1890.



HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM 1907

1. Arthur Allen; 2. S. A. Daugherty; 3. P. A. Burtis; 4. James Neal; 5. John Lowderman; 6. "Bill" W. B. Williams; 7. Orville Warner; 8. Arthur Crow; 9. "Dutch" Springer; 10. Arthur Chalfout; 11. Frank Schulman; 12. Archie Gould; 13. F. S. Williams; 14. Edwin Sexton; 15. William Weeks; 16. Blaine Canfield; 17. Neil Morrison.



CRAIG BROTHERS ORCHESTRA

First orchestra organized in Garden City, Kansas. Picture taken about 1886. R. J. McClurkin, J. L. Diesem, James Craig, Sam Craig, Robert Craig.

manent home directly over a perpetual spring of clear fresh water.

In his autobiography Mr. Churchill tells of the drouth of 1879, broken only by one heavy rain with wind the night of June 16. He also relates the story of a record blizzard Jan. 18, 1883, in which the temperature dropped to -30° and in which two members of a neighbor family lost their lives.

Quotation from His Daughter, Jane C. Nissen

"During the first five or six years of his life in Kansas, my father made frequent visits to the East. On one of these trips he met Miss Annie B. Whitney, daughter of a Universalist Minister of Cambridge, Mass. They were married June 16, 1885. He immediately returned to Kansas, bringing his bride to share with him the hardships of pioneer life. To this union two daughters were born, Elmina W., born in Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 22, 1887, and Jane H., born in Garden City, Kan., Jan. 25, 1891. After an illness of two years, Mrs. Churchill passed away Sept. 16, 1904.

"In May, 1931, my father married Mary S. Chapel, sister of James R. Chapel, with whom he came to Kansas in 1879.

"Father continued to live on his homestead until he passed away Jan. 25, 1935. Both father and mother are buried in Valley View Cemetery in Garden City."

MR. and MRS. A. R. CLARK

Alton Romata Clark was born at Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 4, 1853. His father was captain of a vessel on the Great Lakes. At Vevay, Indiana, Sept. 12, 1872, A. R. Clark was united in marriage to Adeline Whippo. At the time of his marriage Mr. Clark was working for Frederick Finnup who was engaged in the mercantile business at Vevay. Soon after Mr. Finnup had established himself in Garden City, he had little difficulty in persuading Mr. Clark that this was a land of opportunity. The Clark family arrived in Garden City, Mar. 31, 1886, and Clark was given charge of the departments of furniture and undertaking in the Finnup store. Later he bought the Finnup interests and operated the business at the same location until 1918 when he sold to Bryant Garnand, one of his employees. A. R. Clark's death occurred Aug. 11, 1941.

For many years A. R. Clark was the only undertaker in the county. He also served as

coroner of Finney County for something like forty years. One time when a corpse was found upon the Santa Fe tracks with no relatives to claim the same, Mr. Clark decided to try an experiment he had no doubt contemplated for some time. So he embalmed this particular corpse with a fluid of his own synthetic formula, containing a metal compound. It worked as he had anticipated, and as the liquids disappeared, the corpse was completely mummified, leaving it hard like stone. This mummy was placed in a special cabinet and used for advertising purposes. Thousands of people, including many tourists, came to Mr. Clark's store to have a look at "Old Bill" as he was called. If Mr. Clark ever preserved the recipe for this embalming fluid, the family knows nothing about it. "Old Bill's" mummy was finally destroyed by the fire that burned the Garnand mortuary at Seventh and Chestnut.

Adeline Whippo Clark was born Oct. 31, 1857, near Fairfield, Iowa. The author of this sketch, today (Aug. 16, 1949) had a very pleasant interview with Mrs. Clark and two of her daughters, Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Doty. Mrs. Clark relates, "I have occupied this same location (207½ N. Main) for more than half a century". It is a spacious and well furnished apartment with a huge bay window which enables the occupants to actually look up and down Main Street. Mrs. Clark continued, "It has been interesting to watch from this location, the gradual change of Main Street from a muddy place with hitching posts, water troughs and board walks to brick paving and parking meters. One thing I never could understand was why they built those board walks so high. We actually had to go up and down steps at the street intersection." Mrs. A. R. Clark has forty-two direct descendants, several of them being great, great grandchildren.

The Clark children are: Mary A. Woodruff, Susie E. Raymond, Ralph A. Clark, Ella Bon Durant and Anna C. Doty. Old timers will remember that Ralph was a left-hand baseball pitcher. His mother relates that he learned the art in Garden City's Main Street in front of the store.

DR. and MRS. G. W. COFFMAN

Dr. Coffman was born February 8, 1859, near Lancaster, Ohio. Here he received his early

education. In 1876 he moved with the family to Caldwell County, Missouri, where he attended school, graduating from M. U. in 1884. In 1887 he graduated from the Chicago Homeopathic Medical College as valedictorian in a class of fifty, receiving the M. D. degree. In 1887 he began the practice of medicine in Garden City, Kansas. Here, on October 2, 1889 he married Miss Lillian Craig, a gifted organist, pianist and composer of music. That same fall they moved to Pueblo, Colorado, where Dr. Coffman practiced until 1893 when they returned to Garden City where he practiced for seven years. They then moved to St. Louis where he practiced until 1943. Dr. Coffman attained a high place in his profession, having contributed articles that were published in leading medical journals. His hobby was that of writing verse. His little booklet, "The Reveries of a Doctor" has been complimented by high literary critics. His death occurred July 17, 1943.

Lillian Craig Coffman was born in New London, Iowa. After completing the public schools, she entered the Iowa Wesleyan College where she was a pupil of Dr. Alexander Rommel, of Weimar, Germany. After receiving the degree of Bachelor of Music, she came with her family to Garden City, Kansas, where she taught piano, played the organ and directed the choir in the Methodist Church. She has been organist and choir director for the Mellow Memorial Church for more than forty years. She is honored with a biography in "Who's Who Today in The Musical World" — 1938. She resides at the home, 6607 Virginia Ave., St. Louis, Missouri.

E. J. COVERT

Erwin Jonathan Covert was born in Ashtabula County, Ohio, Aug. 7, 1865. He came to central Kansas in 1885, and Dec. 22, 1892, married Sarah Baldwin of Geneseo. They moved to Garden City that same month and Mr. Covert taught school until he was elected County Superintendent in 1900. He served four years in this capacity. He then sold school supplies for a number of years, and bought the Hawkins Insurance Agency in 1914. This business he continued until his death. Mr. Covert served on the Garden City Board of Education for 12 years and was President at the time the Junior College was established.

Mr. Covert's avocation was the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. In this he received both local and state recognition, having filled every office. It was through his effort that dues of enlisted men of World War II were kept current by the local lodge. He died Oct. 27, 1947. Survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Lora Edison of Portland, Oregon, and a son, Aner B. Covert of Islip, N. Y.

P. W. CONYERS

Page W. Conyers was born at Petersburg, Ill., in 1840. He came to Finney County in 1885, selecting and filing on the NE 17-21-33. He operated a lumber yard at Terryton for a while. In 1890 he moved his family to Garden City. Under C. J. Jones he was foreman of the Amazon Ditch. Mr. Conyers operated a grocery south of the tracks and later on Grant Avenue. He served his community faithfully as Justice of the Peace, Deputy Sheriff and County Commissioner. He died in 1933 at the age of 93. His wife, one son and one daughter preceded him in death. One son, Rolland, lives in Chicago, while one son, Harlan, and daughter, Nora, live at 512 N. Fourth Street, Garden City.

J. A. COBB

John Allen Cobb was born in Lee County, Iowa, March 29, 1859. He was the son of Robert Winchester and Susan Arnold Cobb. He attended school for a few years in Saline County, Mo. On April 10, 1889, he married Mary Ida Sharpe. There are three children — Mrs. Lotus Allen Van Huss, Damon Cobb and Martha G. Eggen (wife of Charles B. Eggen).

The five members of the Cobb family arrived in Garden City November 8, 1889, coming overland by wagon from Bates County, Mo. The first year Mr. Cobb worked on Samuel L. Leonard's ranch. He started farming in 1901, and was a farmer and stockman for the next twenty-five years. John Cobb took an active part in the civic affairs of his community. Upon retiring, he purchased a home at 1101 Fourth Street, Garden City, where he departed May 28, 1933, his wife having preceded him in October.

WILLIAM COLTER

By Russell R. Tremain

Mr. Colter, son of Jasper and Sarah Colter, was born in Hamersville, Ohio, June 10, 1852.

When William was eight years of age his father died. As a result he had very little schooling, obtaining most of his education from active participation in business. He came to Finney County in 1885, building a home at 605 Garden City Avenue, and buying a 2000 acre ranch six miles east of Garden City. In 1886 he brought his wife Laura and daughter Jessie to Garden City and opened a clothing store on the east side of Main in the 200 block. In the same year he established a brick plant at the present site of Ralph Jameson's farm. This plant supplied brick for the Windsor hotel and other buildings. In 1887 he formed the Garden City Implement Company, composed of A. H. Warner, W. M. Kinnison, I. N. McBeth, R. G. Stone and himself. This company built the building now known as the Nolan Motor Company body shop. It is fire-proof and still stands at Stevens and Garden City Avenue.

In 1890 Mr. Colter started buying mules on a large scale. He built his mule pens just east of the Santa Fe stock yards, and several of the concrete buildings still stand. He shipped mules to many parts of the United States. He sold his clothing store in 1892 and the next year started a second one just south of the Windsor hotel with Ab Hurst in charge.

Mr. Colter passed away in his sleep at a hotel in Scott City, Kansas, April 16, 1912. He is remembered as one who always thought of the other fellow and the community in which he lived.

MR. and MRS. DAN CARL

The Carl family came to Garfield County in March, 1887, and chose the NW 3-21-30 for their homestead. The post office of Imperial was maintained in the Carl home for more than 40 years. Their school district was organized as Number 4, and for several years Carls and Chalfonts were the only families in the district.

Daniel S. Carl was born Aug. 9, 1851, in Perry County, Pa. He attended school in Washington County, Ia. In the early 70s he went west, where he spent some time in freighting over the Oregon Trail in Wyoming and Utah. December 25, 1879 he married Maria S. Sherlock. Six children were born to them: Harry G., Forest T., Opal Pearl (deceased), Cecil Wristen, Ethel Graves (deceased) and Plumb D. The Carl children were truly products of the prairie and familiar with all the hardships of

pioneer life. Strangers traveling between Dighton and Garden City frequently found a cool drink of water and a warm welcome at Imperial, the Carl home. Mrs. Carl passed to her reward Feb. 28, 1929, and Mr. Carl followed July 14, 1935.

MR. and MRS. J. E. DAWSON

James Edward Dawson was born in Illinois, in 1836, and brought his family to Garfield Township in 1885. He filed on a homestead about one mile northwest of Eminence. After serving as county commissioner of Garfield County, he moved his family to a farm two miles west of Garden City in 1893. His wife was Mary E. Babcock, and they were married in 1870. Their children were: Archie A. (deceased), Minnie (Mrs. M. E. Killion), Edward E. and Earl G. Mr. J. E. Dawson served two terms as probate judge of Finney County.

Mrs. Mary E. Babcock Dawson was typical of the thousands of unknown pioneer women. Her most famous act was accomplished at the age of 95, when she made her first airplane flight. It was from Garden City, Kansas to a point in Montana to visit her son's family. She went to her reward Mar. 20, 1947, at the age of 96.

I. L. DIESEM FAMILY

(Data by Emma Diesem)

Israel Lewelling Diesem was born June 28, 1852, in Lancaster County, Pa. He received his education in Ashland, Ohio. On April 25, 1876, I. L. Diesem and Marguerita Koch (or Cook) were united in marriage at Galion, Ohio. On July 11, 1877, a son, Harry Custer, was born.

After engaging in mercantile business in Ohio for several years Mr. Diesem felt the urge to go west, and with his family moved to Silver Lake, Kansas, where a second son, Lee Cook, was born. Here he opened a general merchandise store, selling on credit. He lost heavily and in 1885 decided to go farther west, this time choosing Garden City, Kansas. It was there they made their home until the passing of Mr. Diesem Jan. 4, 1934.

Upon going to Garden City in the spring he began working in the Land Office. He soon bought a piece of property from A. C. McKeever, the W $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of 7-24-32; this was in the NW corner of the city limits and was later known as Diesem Addition.

In the fall of 1885 Mrs. Diesem with their younger son joined Mr. Diesem. Before Christmas that winter, Miss Julia Koch and the elder son joined them.

In the fall of 1885 Mr. Diesem bought a coal yard, and it was fortunate that he had on hand 23 cars of coal when the blizzard of Jan. 7, 1886 struck, as there were no trains for 17 days. In 1890 R. M. Lawrence bought an interest in the business and it was known as the Lawrence and Diesem Coal Co., until 1895 when Mr. Lawrence bought out Mr. Diesem, who felt he should give his full time to the farm and other business.

He had planted fruit trees, alfalfa and grain crops, but the lack of sufficient moisture was a problem, so Mr. Diesem began experimenting with irrigation. He put down his first pump in 1899 and later built two reservoirs, stocking them with fish. He cut the ice in the winter and used the water for irrigation in summer. "Diesem Pure Well Water Ice" was delivered to the kitchen doors of Garden City for many years. As time went on the two windmills gave place to a gasoline engine to pump water and then an electric motor was installed. He was always interested in irrigation and was a member of the State Board of Agriculture from 1892 to 1918, inclusive, serving as president of the Board 1911-13. He and Mr. Page Conyers planted the first sugar beets in Finney County, and it was from the test made by the State College at Manhattan that the interest was aroused in sugar making and in locating the factory in Garden City. Mr. Diesem was the promoter of the Finney County Agriculture Society, and served as president for 17 years.

The Garden City Sentinel Band was organized with 16 pieces on Feb. 23, 1887, and he was manager for several years. He served as secretary and treasurer of the Presbyterian Sunday School for 35 years. He took a great interest in the public library and was president of the board at the time the building was built and served on the board for 21 years. He was active in the Masonic Lodge which he joined in Ohio in 1873, and became a charter member of the local No. 50 in Garden City. He was also a charter member of Finney Chapter No. 359 O. E. S. as were Mrs. Diesem and Emma.

In February 1907 Mr. Diesem was appointed Post Master at Garden City and served one

term. In the fall of this same year the Diesems built the house at 603 N. Eighth Street, which was their home until Mr. Diesem's death in 1934. After leaving the post office, a partnership was formed with Mr. O. V. Folsom, local insurance agent, which continued until Mr. Folsom's death. Then Mr. C. V. Chalfont entered the firm and the partnership was continued until Mr. Simon Zirkle bought the business.

In 1923 the Diesems began spending their winters in Umatilla, Fla., where they bought an orange grove and a residence. Upon their return to Umatilla in 1933 Mr. Diesem was taken ill and passed away at the Florida Sanatorium in Orlando, on Jan. 4, 1934, and is buried in the Garden City cemetery. Mrs. Diesem continued to make her home in Florida, but passed away at her home in Umatilla on Apr. 23, 1940, and is also buried at Garden City.

Harry Custer Diesem died at his home in New Orleans, Jan. 5, 1948. Lee Cook Diesem died at his home in Schenectady, N. Y. Miss Emma Diesem, who was born in Garden City, Kansas, Dec. 23, 1887, resides at Umatilla, Florida.

CHARLES DRUSSEL FAMILY

(Data by Albert Drussel)

Typical of pioneer families was that of Charles Drussel whose emigrant car was switched to a siding in Garden City in March 1888. Mr. Drussel had previously filed on a claim nine miles south of Garden City where he had prepared a 16 ft. by 20 ft. sod house. The task of unloading the car and transporting the contents to the claim would make a thrilling story. Then there was the immediate job of providing fuel, shelter and feed for stock. There were seven children with big appetites and Mr. Drussel was forced to go to Colorado, where he secured work with team at Walsenburg. Charles R., the oldest son, worked in Finney County for 50¢ per day, two of his employers being B. L. Stotts and W. H. Fant. Albert, the second son, did the necessary farming at home.

The whole family met a near tragedy when stricken with mountain fever. Ownership of the original homestead has never passed from the Drussel family.

The children were: Charles, Albert, Freda (Harrison), Clara (Beyers), Louise (Gentry), Fred, and Anna (Scheer).

MRS. ARTHUR ELLIS

(An Autobiography)

I was born July 3, 1877, in Nappanee, Indiana. We came to Finney County, the summer of 1886. My parents came with a colony of thirteen families of Mennonites. They all took homesteads in Pleasant Valley Township. I grew to womanhood there and lived on the same section of land for 59 years. In the early nineties I took a claim joining my father's homestead. I am the only person living in Finney County who came with that Mennonite colony. At the age of 16 I united with the Mennonite Church and in later years transferred to the Christian Church of Garden City.

In my childhood days I helped father herd cattle. When I wasn't herding cattle I was helping mother with her family of twelve children, of which I was the oldest.

Our school terms were from three to five months, so my education came much slower than was desired. At the age of 17 I came to town and went to the south side school which was taught by Will Covert. Later I attended Central Business College at Denver, for one year, specializing in shorthand and business.

In 1906, 1907 and part of 1908 I was employed by Taylor Mercantile Co. They were located on Main Street about where Penney's store now is.

On March 4, 1908 I was married to Arthur Ellis. We have four sons. Have just been a plain housewife most of the time since my marriage. In the years from 1918 to 1926 I helped carry mail between Terryton and Friend.

In 1942 we sold our farm home and moved to our present address, 309 N. 11th, Garden City. At the age of 72 I rent out two apartments and do all my own housework. My health is good and I am happy.

WILLIAM H. FANT

William H. Fant, Sr., was born in Bowling Green, Kentucky, in 1837, and came to Garden City with his family in 1886.

The family lived in town for some years, during which time Mr. Fant was engaged in various lines of business. He then bought a farm one mile north of town where he lived until his death in June, 1913.

He was one of the early farmers and cattle men in the county. Mr. Fant took an active part in the civic affairs in Garden City and

Finney County, holding positions of trust and responsibility. He was an officer of the first Presbyterian Church built in Garden City, served many years on the school board in his district, and at the time of his death was still township trustee.

The Fant farm, which is the S. E. quarter of 31-23-32, was one of the first irrigated farms in this county. When the sugar beet industry was begun, Mr. Fant began raising sugar beets, even before the factory was built in Garden City, shipping the beets at that time to the Colorado factory. The farm has been under full cultivation continuously.

After Mr. Fant's death, his son, Wm. H. Fant, Jr. took over the farm, and he is still living there and farming the place.

Mr. Fant was accidentally killed while working on the farm. He is buried in Valley View Cemetery.

E. G. FINNUP

Edward Grant Finnup, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Finnup was born at Vevay, Indiana, December 22, 1870. The family moved to Finney County, in 1879, four years before the county was organized. Ed graduated from Garden City High School in 1889. He then spent 2 years at Valparaiso University, and 1 year at Kansas University. In 1893 he was united in marriage to Marie Eilum Flynn in Connecticut by Father Synot. Their children are: Irene, Gladys, Alonzo and Milicent, an adopted daughter. Mr. Finnup's chief business interest was land, cattle and seed. For years he had the greatest local market in the state for sweet clover and alfalfa seed. In 1909 he built one of Garden City's most beautiful homes at 501 North 9th Street. He served as director and president of The People's State Bank. Mr. Finnup was always a loyal democrat and was twice chosen as official delegate to presidential conventions. He departed this life March 2, 1934. The beautiful altar in St. Mary's Church is a product of his generosity.

MRS. E. G. FINNUP

Mrs. Finnup comes from good old New England stock, having been born in Baltic, Connecticut, January 29, 1874. She came to Finney County as a bride, June 14, 1893. In addition to being a faithful housewife and mother, she has always found time for civic

affairs. She was instrumental in securing our city library, having served on the building committee, and for more than a quarter of a century she has been an active member of the library board. She served on the Girl Scout Council with Mrs. Guy Norris, and on the Liberty Bond Drive during World War I. She still keeps house at 501 North 9th Street, Garden City.

FREDERICK FINNUP

Frederick Finnup was born near Hanover, in Germany, December 27, 1840. He came with his parents to the United States at the age of five years. His youth was spent in Cincinnati, Ohio, and as a young man learned the varnishing and cabinet making trades.

He was married to Minnie Lohmann, February 11, 1866, at Vevay, Indiana. Mrs. Finnup was born at Wulften, Germany, August 16, 1840. Their children were George W., Sallie M., wife of George T. Inge and Edward G., all born in Vevay, Indiana.

On April 17, 1861, Frederick Finnup enlisted in Company E, of the 9th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He served in the Union Army to the duration of the war and his regiment was in many severe engagements.

Following the war he moved to Vevay, Indiana, where he was engaged in the furniture manufacturing business. On April 14, 1879, Mr. Finnup arrived in Garden City.

He obtained Deed No. 1 from the Garden City Town Company and immediately built a two story frame building on Lots 15 and 16, in Block 23. He carried on a general merchandise business and in connection with it, a lumber yard. In 1886 he built a two-story brick building on the south of his original location.

Soon after coming in November, 1879, the family moved to a homestead, one mile west of Garden City, being the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of 14-24-33, where he finished a two room sod house. This was plastered inside and out and was referred to as the "White House". The Santa Fe Trail passing by a few rods to the north.

He died April 6, 1914, and Mrs. Finnup passed away on August 7, 1914, about four months later.

GEORGE W. FINNUP

George W. Finnup was born December 2, 1866, at Vevay, Switzerland County, Indiana.

He attended the public schools in Vevay until 1879 when he came with his parents to Garden City. At Garden City he attended subscription school, which was held a few months each year. In the fall of 1883 he attended one term at Washburn College in Topeka.

He started with his father's firm on January 1, 1884, and in a few years took the management of the business, continuing until the death of his father. In 1892, his brother, E. G. Finnup came into the firm and was identified with it until the death of his father.

Along about 1900 Mr. Finnup became interested in the land business and during his lifetime he bought and sold a great deal of property. He handled over 495 lots in Garden City, as well as some city property in other towns. In Finney County title passed through his name to 624 quarters of land. In Kearny County he had owned 22,500 acres and in Hamilton County 21,420 acres. In the State of Colorado it is estimated that he dealt in about 10,000 acres.

During his business career he developed many acres for wheat and row crops, including some alfalfa, and built a number of substantial business buildings on Main Street in Garden City.

His interests were not entirely in connection with his business and at one time held annual Thanksgiving dinners for deserving young people in the community. Then, he became interested in supplying books for children in the country, also spelling awards to the children in the grade schools throughout the county. At one time he set up a fund for a number of churches, the income from it to be used in the upkeep and beautifying of the church property. An outstanding gift was the 111 acre park, which was given to Garden City in honor of his father.

Mr. Finnup was married in Garden City, June 26, 1902, to Alta May Smith, and they have two children, Frederick and Isabel May. His death occurred November 21, 1937.

MR. O. V. FOLSOM

Obed Varney Folsom was born in North Sandwich, N. H., August 16, 1840. He was the son of Samuel and Acsech Folsom. They were of Quaker ancestry. He spent his boyhood days in his native state. In 1857 the

family moved to Iowa. He was married to Letitia Townsend January 17, 1867. In 1874 they moved to Barclay, Kansas, and in January 1882 they moved to Finney County.

He was the father of six children: Omar, George, Mary, Edward, Helen and Nettie. All are deceased, except Helen (Mrs. Jim Renick) and Nettie (Mrs. Will Renick).

On his arrival in Finney County he at once filed on a claim, located ten miles northwest of Garden City and now owned by the Garden City Company. The house he built for the family still stands. Times were very hard and in order to keep the family supplied with necessities, he did anything. Plowing sod with a two horse plow was one of the jobs. Having taught school when a young man, he was hired to teach the North Star School, now a part of the Holcomb consolidated district. He was among the first farmers to raise alfalfa under irrigation. Mr. Folsom was elected County Clerk and served from 1887 to 1891. After proving up the homestead the family moved to Garden City and made their home at 605 N. 12th Street.

Mr. Folsom was a charter member of the Community Church and served as deacon for many years. He served on the Garden City School Board several terms, and always took a keen interest in all affairs of the community. He spent the last years of his life in the insurance business. He died April 1, 1912, and is buried at Valley View.

HELEN FOLSOM RENICK

MRS. O. V. FOLSOM

Letitia Townsend was born January 11, 1841, in Fredricktown, Ohio. Her family belonged to the Society of Friends and as such were staunch Abolitionists. Her childhood home was one of the stations on the underground railroad that aided slaves in their escape from the south. At West Branch, Iowa, her family attended the same Friend's Church of which Herbert Hoover's parents were then members. She distinctly remembered Mr. Hoover's mother often addressed the meetings in this church. After teaching one year in a Freedman's School in Missouri, she returned to Iowa, where she was married to O. V. Folsom in 1867. In 1882 they moved to Finney County, Kansas. While on the homestead a woman's suffrage organization was formed in

the community and as she stated afterward, she lived to see their efforts rewarded. She never missed an opportunity to vote.

Upon moving to Garden City, Mrs. Folsom was elected a member of the school board and as such insisted upon high standards for the schools.

In 1898, she, together with a few far seeing women organized a Ladies' Library Association which developed later into the fine Carnegie Library Garden City now has.

Mrs. Folsom was a charter member of the Salmagundi and Acorn Clubs which are now affiliated with the State Federation.

When crops failed and church congregations were unable to support a pastor, Mrs. Folsom courageously gave up ties that were dear and joined three other church groups in a Union Church so that a Christian Community could go forward.

A long life was given her. She died at the age of 94.

(Condensed from Garden City Daily Telegram of November 18, 1936)

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM FORD

William Ford was born October 31, 1851, in Albany, Clinton County, Kentucky. And in the same village on September 2, 1854, Glenora E. Snow was born. The two were married in their home town November 7, 1885. Seven children were born to them. One died in infancy. The others were: Sally (Mrs. J. H. Billings, Pueblo); James P. (deceased); Charles R., Sacramento; Iva (deceased); Sam C., Helena; and Bina (Mrs. Robert Jarrell, Tulsa). One grandson, William N. Jarrell, was a pilot on a B-24 during World War II. He was shot down while on a bombing mission over Italy.

William Ford taught at Cedar Hill Academy in Kentucky for several years, then engaged in the lumber business. The family moved to Kansas in 1884, settling at Burden, where Mr. Ford established a flour mill. In 1887 he moved to Western Kansas, filing on a claim in Haskell County. He served as Postmaster at Colusa, Haskell County for several years. In 1893 the family moved to Garden City, where Mr. Ford, at various times, was active with real estate and livestock. He served several years as County Treasurer,

two terms on the City Council and was an active member of the Garden City Commercial Club. Mr. and Mrs. Ford were charter members of the Garden City Cemetery Club, through whose efforts Valley View has become the beauty spot it is today.

Mrs. Ford was the daughter of O. H. P. and Rebecca E. Snow; an active member of the Christian Church, and a charter member of the Eastern Star in Albany, Kentucky. During World War I, Mrs. Ford won the Red Cross medal for the many hours she gave to knitting and teaching knitting and sewing to others.

Mr. Ford's death occurred December 23, 1927, at Garden City, and Mrs. Ford passed away August 21, 1941.

MR. AND MRS. W. H. FOSTER

William Herbert Foster was born in England April 19, 1867, and came to Western Kansas in 1897 and entered the livestock business. The Foster family believes his business might have gone on the rocks during the hard winter of 1907 had it not been for the friendship shown him by Fred Mims, Cashier of the First National Bank.

Late in the summer of 1908, Al Bobbit, Albert Condra, Buffalo Jones and Will Foster, with a bucking horse of Mr. Bobbits and the buffalo of Jones put on a frontier entertainment. It included riding, roping and covered wagon races. John H. Burnside was also connected with this carnival. It appears to have been substituted for the old county fair which had preceded it, and was the beginning of the Cattlemen's Carnival which became famous in later years.

January 11, 1899, Mr. Foster married Bertha Myrtle Wilcox, a native of Gray County. There are four children: Mrs. H. G. Burt, Mrs. Norman Hampton, Mrs. Phil Miller and Bill Foster.

Mr. Foster operated the first ice cream factory in Garden City. Later, he devoted his attention to farming and real estate.

Mr. Foster died March 23, 1940. His funeral was held at "Sunnyland", the home he loved so well. He was buried in Valley View where his grave is designated by the inscription: "Born in England"—"Always believed in the future of Western Kansas".

Mrs. Foster still lives at 501 North Fifth Street.

MR. AND MRS. ANSEL FOWLSTON

Ansel Fowlston was born August 29, 1844, in Schenectady, New York. He died in Garden City, Kansas, February 24, 1917.

Kiziah McVay was born November 9, 1844, in Ohio. She was united in marriage to Ansel Fowlston on December 24, 1867, in Clinton, Missouri. Mrs. Fowlston died in Cross Timbers, Missouri, July 1911. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fowlston are buried in Valley View Cemetery in Garden City, Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowlston homesteaded on Lots 1 and 2, of the E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NW of 30-23-33. This was north of Sherlock (Holcomb) in Sequoyah (Finney) County in about 1880. The homestead was sold to A. D. Pitts in 1891 and the Fowlstons moved in 1892 to Jones Avenue in Garden City, later moving to 511 North Eleventh Street where they lived until 1900 when they moved to Canon City, Colorado. In 1904, the Fowlston family moved to Cross Timbers, Missouri.

Mr. Fowlston owned and operated a Gent's Furnishing Store on Grant Avenue. He was a member of the Modern Woodmen of the world.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Fowlston were active members of the Christian Church.

Following includes their children's names:

George Fowlston, 1868-71; Mary Lillian Fowlston, 1870-98; (A teacher in the Garfield School, Garden City, Kansas); Kate Fowlston, (Mrs. Frank Colburn), 1872-1917; Maude Fowlston, 1874-1900; James Platt Fowlston, 1877-1940; Ethel May Fowlston, (Mrs. Will Lindner, Syracuse), 1882-; Ernest Fowlston, 1885-85; Pearl Alice Fowlston, (Mrs. Ernest C. Lindner, Garden City), 1887-; Estella Fowlston, 1892-96.

SIMON J. FRYAR

Mr. Fryar was born in Great Bend, Indiana, and came from Wilson, Kansas to Garden City in the spring of 1881. He was a machinist and owned his own business. He was at one time in partnership with R. G. Stone. He was a member of Garden City's first fire department and he and his brother played violin for dances. His death occurred several years ago at Ft. Morgan, Colorado. Mrs. Fryar died in 1949 at Pueblo.

They raised two daughters: Effie (Mrs. G. S. Glancy) and Gertrude.

MR. and MRS. W. A. GARLOCH

William Alt Garloch was born in Ohio June 23, 1834. On Feb. 22, 1856 he was united in marriage to Mary Yoho. They raised six children: Harriet Angeline, John William Wesley, Sarah Ellen, Johnson David, Barbara Jane and Margaret Matilda. W. A. Garloch was a carpenter and was attracted to Garden City by the building boom which was well under way when he and his young married son, J. D. Garloch arrived here April 8, 1885. W. A. Garloch purchased two lots, 709 and 711 7th Street, where he built a house on one lot and gardened the other. The two wives, Mrs. W. A. Garloch and Mrs. J. D. Garloch arrived in Garden City in the early autumn of the same year and were introduced to Western Kansas by the blizzard of early January, 1886.

Mary Yoho Garloch was born Nov. 7, 1836. She was known chiefly for her efficiency in the culinary art, and for her ability to grow beautiful flowers. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Garloch were very devoted to their church (Christian), in which Mr. Garloch was an officer, and in which for many years Mrs. Garloch provided the unleavened bread for the Holy Communion. In 1908 they returned to Belpre, Ohio, where Mrs. Garloch died Feb. 14, 1915, and Mr. Garloch followed June 22, 1917.

MR. and MRS. J. D. GARLOCH

Johnson David Garloch, son of William A. and Mary Garloch, was born in Wood County, West Virginia, May 5, 1861. After completing the first year of high school he took a short course at Ohio Valley Business College.

With his father he arrived in Garden City April 8, 1885. Mr. Garloch relates: "When we got off the train here about four o'clock in the afternoon we were greeted by a sand storm from the south with wind of about sixty miles per hour. Had I been alone with money enough to buy a ticket, I would have taken the next train east. Homesick? Just think of being married to the sweetest girl on earth, and suddenly find yourself 1500 miles away. Next morning, however, the storm had abated and things looked more cheerful."

One early impressive incident, Mr. Garloch relates, was that of viewing on the depot platform, the lifeless form of a desperado whom Sheriff Ed Wirt had been charged to bring in

dead or alive. Garloch remembers picking wild flowers where the Schulman hardware is now located. He believes the population changed from about 200 in April 1885 to 5000 in the fall of 1887 when the boom burst. When Mr. Garloch did the assessing in 1901 he counted 1500.

Mr. Garloch built more than one hundred homes and business buildings in this area. On Fifth Street alone, stand as monuments to his skill and craftsmanship the homes of Mrs. Jess Kisner, 401; Mrs. W. H. Foster, 501; Ovid Harmon, 712, and L. L. Jones, 807. As a public servant Mr. Garloch served on the city council, the board of education and has filled nearly every office in his church.

Augusta Kraft, daughter of George and Elizabeth Burke Kraft, was born June 15, 1861, in Washington County, Ohio. On Jan. 1, 1885, she was united in marriage to J. D. Garloch and they came to Garden City that same year. Two children were born to them, Mrs. Florence A. Kersey and Gerald L. Garloch. Mrs. Garloch's life (like that of countless pioneer women) was not spectacular, but was one of unselfish devotion to her family and her church. She held several church offices and officiated in church organizations in many ways. She went to her reward May 6, 1943. Mr. Garloch resides at 708¹/₂ N. Fifth Street, Garden City.

L. A. GENTRY FAMILY

(Data by Mrs. Frank Killion)

It was in September, 1885, that L. A. Gentry of Bloomington, Indiana, came to Finney County and filed on the NW of 21-23-30. He returned immediately to Rice County, where he and his oldest son helped harvest the large crop of corn that was raised there that year. In April, 1886, he bought a yoke of unbroken oxen. After breaking them to work, he hitched them to a covered wagon and with his family headed for Finney County. They were two weeks on the road and endured plenty of hardships. In 1906, Mr. and Mrs. Gentry passed away within five weeks of each other. There were seven children: Mrs. Grace Kell, Eugene, Oregon; Mrs. Grant Jewell, Rifle, Colo.; Mrs. Ralph Beach, Garden City; Mrs. Frank Killion, Garden City; Charles, deceased 1887; Frank, deceased 1890, and Ernest H., deceased 1942.

MR. and MRS. F. A. GILLESPIE

(By Margaret McGaugh)

F. A. Gillespie was born in Ottumwa, Iowa, Aug. 31, 1863. In 1870, he moved with his parents to Atlantic, Iowa, where he lived within a few blocks of his future wife until their marriage. At the age of 19 he went to Cheyenne, Wyoming to work, living there for several months, then returning to Atlantic to marry. From Wyoming the couple moved to Colorado where their three children were born. In the fall of 1906, Mr. Gillespie came to Garden City as Treasurer of the Sugar Company. In the spring of 1907 the family moved from Colorado Springs to Garden City, where they built their home on the street now called Gillespie Place.

During more than thirty years residence here, Mr. Gillespie was an active member of the Chamber of Commerce, a member of the School Board for sixteen years, and its president for several of those years. He was also a deacon of the Community Church and a member of the board of trustees. Besides his other work with the sugar company, he was also a pioneer in the irrigation field in this portion of the country. He set the example by putting one of the largest pumps in this area on his own farm east of town. He continued this work with the company until the time of his death April 22, 1939.

Mrs. F. A. Gillespie was born Nellie Eugenia Gerberich, on October 20, 1867, in Hennepin, Illinois. She moved with her parents to Atlantic, Iowa at the age of three, living there until the time of her marriage. She attended the Rockford Seminary, a girls school, where she graduated from the music department. On October 9, 1888, she was married to Frank A. Gillespie and went immediately to Cheyenne, Wyoming, where they made their home for almost two years. They then moved to Colorado where their three children, Louise, Amy and Frank, were born. In the spring of 1907, the family moved from Colorado Springs to Garden City where Mrs. Gillespie took an active part in community affairs. Her principal interest was music. She was a member of, and took an active part in, the Colorado Springs Music Club and studied each summer under the composer, Reuben Goldmark. After moving to Garden City she was much in demand as an accompanist and piano soloist among civic clubs.

She taught music until the time of her death. During the first World War she was Red Cross Knitting Chairman for Finney County. She was always active in church work, being a member of the women's organizations and teaching a Sunday School class of boys from the time they were in the primary department until they graduated from Junior College. As one of the founders of the Garden City Mexican Mission, she was an active worker and teacher in it until it was taken over by the Methodist Board of Missions. She passed away February 6, 1936.

HISTORIAN'S NOTE: Mrs. Gillespie loved both children and music. Accomplished women of today, who as children, had no money for musical education will recall that Mrs. Gillespie instructed them gratis.

A. C. GINGRICH

Mr. Gingrich was born at Lomax, Henderson County, Illinois April 20, 1872. When he was 14 years of age the family came to Finney County, and his father "proved up" a homestead in Pleasant Valley Township. After he became of age Ab. acquired and improved the (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of 16-22-31. In April, 1917, he married Pattie M. Weldon and in 1922 they built a beautiful new home. Mr. Gingrich's chief business has been farming and stock raising. For many years he operated a large cattle ranch, but in recent years has shifted somewhat from cattle to wheat. He now resides at 703 East Cedar Street, Garden City.

GEORGE S. GLANCY FAMILY

Mr. Glancy was born April 9, 1872 near Cincinnati, Ohio, and came to Finney County, March 25, 1887. George Glancy was a true sportsman, having developed some of the fine race horses of this area. It was during his administration as city commissioner that our baseball field was laid out in Finnup Park. His business interests were varied. He once owned a bakery where the Garden National Bank now stands. The sales room was where Bergkamp's operate. For more than 25 years he dealt in real estate. He is now (July 4, 1950) very low in St. Catherine's Hospital.

Effie Fryer was born at Wilson, Kansas September 1, 1880 and came to Garden City six months later. February 12, 1900 she was married to George S. Glancy. She was al-

ways her husband's partner in all his diversified undertakings, and during his recent illness she has been by his side constantly. They raised three children: Mabel, Lyle and Wayne. The home is at 323 N. 10th St., Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN A. GOODMAN

(Data by Mary Holden, December 18, 1949)

John A. Goodman, his father, mother and sister, came to Garfield County (now Garfield township) from Knox County, Illinois, in 1885. They made the trip in a covered wagon, crossing the Pawnee near the west boundary of Hodgeman County.

They settled on a claim two and one-half miles northeast of what is now the Finney County State Lake. Mr. Goodman and his father started tilling the soil on this claim with a bull ox and a buffalo cow hitched to a crude walking plow. (The ox yoke is now on display by the Finney County Historical Society).

When Mr. Goodman was asked why he didn't migrate with others when times got tough, he replied: "I did get packed to leave one time, but didn't have enough axle grease to grease the wagon so I had to stay." He relates that often large families moved in, each member who was of age filing on a claim, thus accumulating large tracts of pasture for cattle they were bringing from Texas. As government land became more scarce each man kept an eye on his neighbor to see that he lived on his claim the required number of days. If he was not seen on the premises for some weeks, a contest was filed and the new settler moved in, followed by hard feelings, feuds, court battles and sometimes shootings.

Mr. Goodman says that fences were almost unknown when he came west. The laws made by the first settlers were unwritten, but newcomers had to comply.

Ravanna was founded in a boom year. Many settlers rushed in to make a fortune from the fruits of the soil. Among the first was a Jewish sect who sang and prayed for rain to no avail. A move was made to make Ravanna the county seat, and at the same time another settlement was going on at Eminence. They too, wanted their town to be the county seat. In the meantime a court house was built at Ravanna and the two towns became a

battleground for the county seat. In one instance, Mr. Goodman took part in moving the records and ballots from Eminence to Ravanna in a wagon driven with horses at high speed, his brother-in-law, Ed Burnett, a 250 pounder holding down the box by sitting on it. All the time they were expecting to be intercepted by Eminence posse, but to their chagrin the trip was unmolested.

Recreation in those early days consisted of house parties, singing and square dancing to the music of a harmonica furnished by Evan Lloyd. There was always a general get-together on July Fourth and Christmas. People would come from many miles in lumber wagons and on horseback. Christmas was always celebrated at the Ravanna school house with a cottonwood tree decorated with wads of cotton, cranberries, and pop corn strung on strings and wound around the tree. There was usually a song by Bessie Henry and recitations by the children. The Fourth of July was usually celebrated with a basket dinner, a few small red fire crackers, lemonade and a stunt of tight wire walking by Lee Price.

Estella Fenton was born in McHenry County, Illinois, April 15, 1875. The family later moved to Cherryvale, Kansas, and in 1885, she and her father, together with a family of neighbors came in covered wagons and took homesteads in Haskell County. In the fall of 1885 she and her father returned to Cherryvale to bring the rest of the family by train. On the return trip they were caught in the "big blizzard" and were more than three weeks in getting to their homestead. On September 18, 1893, at Ingalls, Kansas, Estella Fenton and John Goodman were married by Judge Armstrong. Their children were: Mary, Robert, Roy, Frances, Warren, Walter and Esther (deceased). Mr. and Mrs. Goodman reside at 201 North 11th Street, Garden City.

THE GREATHOUSE FAMILY

Thomas Smith Greathouse and wife, Angemima, had two sons, Leander S. and Fleming E.

In March 1886, L. S. Greathouse and wife, Ella Estella, came to Finney County and homesteaded the NW 9-22-32. They improved the southwest corner and it was here that Rolland A. and Ralph G. were born. In 1889 they

moved back to Wayne County, Iowa, from which they had come. Mabel Greathouse Lindner, Olive Greathouse Bretz and Helen Greathouse Craig were born in Iowa. The family returned to Finney County in 1898 and built on the northeast corner which Ralph G. still owns. Mr. Greathouse came in an emigrant car, bringing what stock and possessions he could, and the family followed later. Mrs. L. S. Greathouse died April 23, 1930, and Mr. Greathouse, February 17, 1933.

T. S. Greathouse and son, F. E. came to Pleasant Valley Township in 1887. The father homesteaded the SE 4-22-32. He also proved up a tree claim, SW 5-22-32. He died February 23, 1905. He had planted a wheat crop in the fall which made a bumper yield the following spring. His wife, Angemima, died June 29, 1917.

Fleming Ellsworth Greathouse homesteaded the NW 28-21-32, where he raised his family, while engaged in farming and stock raising. He died March 15, 1934, after retiring to Garden City.

J. E. Greathouse, a son of F. E., now represents Pleasant Valley Township on the board of directors of the Finney County Kansas Historical Society.

The fifth generation of the Greathouse family is now living in Finney County.

MRS. MINNIE HANNA

Reed Jr. of the same address.

Mrs. Hanna will be remembered for her many years of faithful service as public librarian in Garden City. She was born at Bunker Hill, Missouri, December 17, 1865, and came to Garden City in March, 1892. She is now keeping house at 1011 North 7th Street, Garden City. She is the mother of Mrs. Frank

MR. AND MRS. E. M. HATCHER

Eugene Martin Hatcher, son of Eldridge Martin Hatcher was born at foot of Pruitts' Knob, near Cave City, Ky., in 1850. He finished his education at Bethel College, Russellville, Ky., and taught school for one year in a log cabin. He served one year as deputy sheriff of Barren County, Ky. After working for a grocery firm for several years, he moved to Wellington, Kansas, in 1884. The next year, 1885 he came on to Finney County and helped organize the Bank of Western Kansas of which he was cashier until it merged into the First

National Bank. The last five years of his life he was agent for a Kansas City Commission firm.

Mr. Hatcher was married December 23, 1874 at Smith's Grove, Ky., to Mary Mitchell. Their children were: Ida Harper, Minnie Hatcher, Hettie Bosworth, Kate Smith and Myrtle Carter. Mr. Hatcher died January 28, 1903, and Mrs. Hatcher, March 2, 1928. Both are buried in Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. G. L. HOLMES

Gilbert Lafayette Holmes was born in Ohio, April 3, 1839, and on October 19, 1865, was married to Eliza Jane Connelley of West Virginia. To them were born ten children: Cora M. Freshwater, Ami T., Gust, William E., Clarence L., Carl H., Ross R., Joseph B., Isaac and Ethel.

The family came to Finney County, March 8, 1884, and lived on W. Maple. It was there that they weathered the blizzard of 1886. "Gil." later bought a farm east of Garden City just across the river from the C. J. Jones Buffalo Ranch. He served as county commissioner from 1903 to 1915, was a member of the James R. Fulton Post of the G. A. R. and was active in raising funds to erect the Soldiers' Monument in Valley View. He was a volunteer in the Union Army and served four years, being mustered out as 1st Lt. He was a charter member of the Christian Church and a trustee for 24 years. He died December 3, 1919, and was buried in Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. W. E. HOLMES

William Ellsworth Holmes was born in West Virginia, October 9, 1870. He came to Finney County with his parents in 1884, and on December 25, 1892, he married Lena Jane Connelley of Wheeling, West Virginia. To them were born two children: Martin Luther (deceased) and Mary Evelyn, now Mrs. Claude Owens of Garden City. In 1904 the family moved to South 7th Street in Garden City.

Mr. Holmes helped maintain the sand hill road before the days of concrete paving. He worked for the Garden City Sugar Company from 1906 until his health failed in 1945 when he retired. He was known for his white bull dogs. The collection of relics which he ac-

cumulated is one of the largest and best in Finney County. He died at his home, June 8, 1946, and was buried in Valley View.

Mrs. Holmes lives with her daughter, Mrs. Claude Owens, at 309 South Seventh.

WILLIAM ROBERT HOPKINS

"When a man spends almost a lifetime in a community, rears a family and takes part in the activities of that community, a fairly accurate estimate of that man's character can be formed, and when his race is run and the good has overbalanced all else, then that man's life has not been lived in vain." Thus did the editor of the Garden City Telegram begin an editorial for the second weekly publication of December, 1913, in recognition of the death of his friend, Col. "Bob" Hopkins. Time's perspective has not altered this appraisal. Rather it has been enlarged upon by subsequent events which have established firmly Col. Hopkins' niche in the proud history of this community. In that niche may be seen an integral cornerstone in the foundation of the structure which has been built—and is still building—many stories above ground.

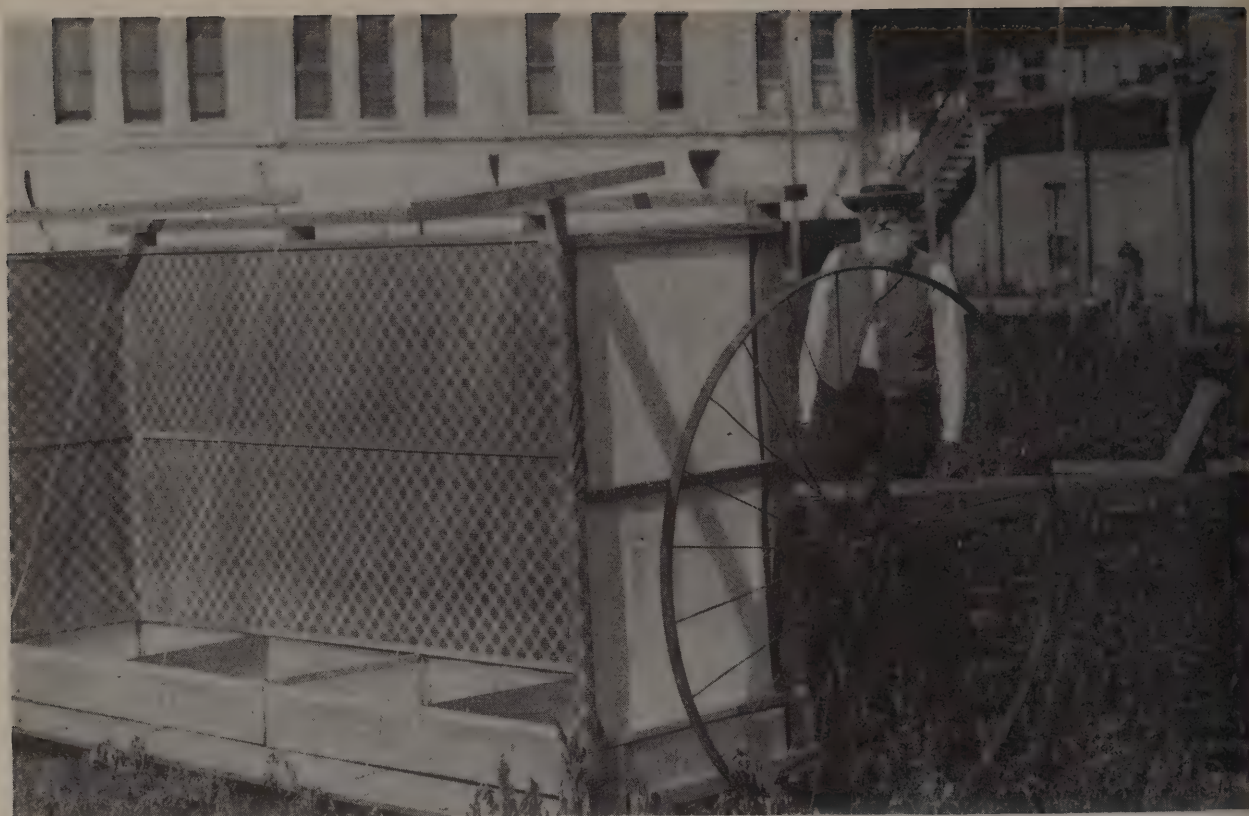
"William Robert Hopkins was born April 21, 1846, in Wabash County, Indiana, of English and Pennsylvania Dutch ancestry. He enlisted at the age of fifteen in the Missouri Home Guards, later in the 12th Missouri Cavalry with which regiment he served a year's frontier duty after the close of the Civil War, being finally mustered out at Leavenworth on April 9, 1866. He moved to Jefferson City, Missouri, attended a private school, later read law in a judge's office. He was admitted at twenty-one to the Missouri Bar.

He was married October 11, 1868 to Elizabeth Murphy in St. Louis, Missouri. Nine children were born to this union: Edgar Allen, died at age of eleven; Richard J. (deceased-late Federal District Judge for Kansas); Dr. Lou W. of Kansas City; Frances Kathryn (Mrs. C. M. Colburn of Tulsa, Oklahoma); Mary Laura (Mrs. Dennis D. Doty, deceased); William Robert, Jr., Helena, Montana; Nelle Justinia (Mrs. A. C. Meyer, Manhattan); John Emmett, Seattle, Washington; and Elizabeth Murphy (Mrs. Preston A. Burtis, Sr., Garden City).

Col. Hopkins came in April, 1879 to the territory which later became Finney County.

He filed on a homestead one mile east of the town of Sherlock (now Holcomb) where the family lived for a year in a sod house, experiencing all the trials and hardships of frontier life. The decision to stake his homestead claim was made, however, only after having first lived in a sod house south of the Arkansas River which at that time possessed an abundance of water but no bridge. Fording the river on horseback was the method usually required for bringing in supplies. When the river rampaged at one time losing two men and a team of horses in the quick sands, there was no longer room for any indecision as to the desirability of the site as a place to live. He moved his family to the homestead where they lived until after the blizzard of 1886. He was in town when the blizzard struck. The family was isolated for three days except for occasional contact with men drifting with the storm, pursuing the too familiar pattern of trying to save their cattle. By the end of the third day most of the furniture had been broken up and burned for heat. To this task of demolition the young children of the family turned with great gusto even though it did not seem like such a lark for their mother. And thus another decision was made. Soon after the blizzard Col. Hopkins moved the family into Garden City, the following fall built the home at 510 West Chesnut Street which has remained in the family since that time. The home is now owned and lived in by Mr. Preston A. Burtis and his wife, the former Elizabeth Hopkins.

Col. Hopkins was an attorney. He was established in Jefferson City, Mo., where he had every prospect for a successful and satisfying career himself, an ordered and gracious mode of living for his family. What impulses cause such a man to give up a pleasant way of life for a mere existence in pioneer territory remain somewhat enigmatic. Not monetary. There was no gold rush in Southwest Kansas. Adventure and sensation? Col. Hopkins was not footloose and fancy free to roam the country in pursuit of pleasure. He was very much tied down with family obligation and apparently had no desire to escape his duty therein. Visionary? Perhaps, though he did not follow mirages. His feet were firmly planted on the ground. A tinge of claustro-



WM. A. GARLOCH WITH GRASSHOPPER CATCHER USED DURING THE GRASSHOPPER INVASIONS OF THE EARLY DAYS.





GARDEN CITY FIRE DEPARTMENT

1. Ed Thomas; 2. Siebel Schulman; 3. Chas. Harshman; 4. Brollier; 5. Geo. A. Hard; 6. John Cooper; 7. Jim Boggs; 8. Cadmus; 9. Edgar Dunn; 10. Jim Deuey; 11. Robt. Counsel; 12. Ralph W. Hoskinson; 13. Myron Hayes; 14. Arthur Gulick; 15. W. H. Perrine; 16. Chief Sam Craig; 17. John Miller; 18. Jim Huff; 19. Jay E. Brown; 20. Ellis Titus; 21. George K. Bass. 22. Simon J. Fryar; 23. Leon E. Thomas; 24. J. E. Van Schoiack; 25. Simon Boyer; 26. Howard M. Koontz; 27 — 28. Chas. Pyle.



GARDEN CITY GRADUATING CLASS 1889.

Left to right, Standing: Nettie Lawrence, Ed Finnup, Zoe Hopkins, Omer Demetz. Sitting: Will Carter, George Mack, Will Reno, John Gibson.



THE OPERA BLOCK shown here is now the J. C. Penney store. The Windsor Hotel had not yet been built. City street car and street sprinklers in the foreground. This picture was taken in 1886.





SECOND GARFIELD SCHOOL BUILDING — BUILT 1901.



GARDEN CITY SCHOOL GROUP, FIRST GARFIELD BUILDING.

phobia possibly. The southwest offered unlimited vistas in which the spirit could expand, and an idealism which followed the other repercussions of the war, in short, a combination of many factors, plus that last recess of the introspective mind wherein the real answer may have remained. That the answer was not freely furnished his wife there can be no doubt, for in later years Mrs. Hopkins recalled that she was seriously apprehensive over her husband's sanity when first they stepped off the train onto the prairie. Variegated impulses compelling him to sever old ties, make new ones, manifested themselves at least insofar as his desire to create, to build all over again. He started a new career for himself. And if he was not able to furnish for his family quite the same leisurely setting of refinement found in the old capitol of Missouri, he did the next best thing. He transplanted as much of it as was feasible. Many trappings of that civilization were of necessity left behind. But continuity in one's cultural heritage can be maintained even in a sod house when its walls are lined with Shakespeare, Dickens, Irving and Emerson, volumes well thumbed, indexed and underscored. The austerity of the Kansas prairie looks less bleak when a man's domain is encompassed with lilac hedges. He thus compensated in his new world for the lack of those things which otherwise would have made him nostalgic for the old. And he had, moreover, the supreme satisfaction of having accomplished what he set out to do simply because he knew he had to do it.

In addition to the inconvenience of being subjected to blizzards, Col. Hopkins had doubtless made up his mind even before 1886 that he would enhance his career by moving into town. Peddling law on horseback was more rigorous than romantic. It was more than tedious when commuting five miles each day during the period in which the county was organized. Finney County was organized in the fall of 1884. Col. Hopkins was an active participant in that organization. On October 2, 1884, at the Metropolitan Hotel in Garden City, he was elected the first county attorney. In terms of prosecution he would be deemed a strict enforcer. Not that he did not mingle social justice with enforcement insofar as

individual application was concerned. But the concept of letting the punishment fit the crime would never have been resorted to as a means for ignoring the existence of a crime, much less as an excuse for rewriting its constituted elements as set forth by legislative fiat. In one aspect in particular he was unyielding and unwavering. A strict prohibitionist, he felt little compassion for the dealer in liquor. In his private practice he numbered among his clients the Santa Fe Railroad by which he was retained in 1880 and whose interests he represented for the remainder of his life.

Public service, the natural concomitant to the legal career, demanded his attention and energy from beginning to end. Three times he represented Finney County in the State Legislature and by the introduction of the irrigation laws was among the first to call attention to its possibilities and start its development. Finney County, as well as the whole state, profited by his services. He was city attorney for many years mainly because he was intensely interested in the welfare and development of the city. He spearheaded a long and bitter fight for the establishment of a municipal light plant. In the complicated litigation which ensued he represented the city's interests, the fight being carried into the federal courts. At the time of his death he was enroute to the Circuit Court of Appeals in behalf of the same cause. Throughout his public life Col. Hopkins carried the same integrity of character, singleness of purpose, and strict fidelity to his trust that characterized him in private life. The interests of the public became his interests, for he did not distinguish them.

It was characteristic of Col. Hopkins that his death on December 13, 1913, followed his wife's by a period of only a little more than a year. The habits of a lifetime filled with love and affection are not easily broken when the object of the affection is gone. He never recovered from the shock of his wife's loss. He is buried beside her in Valley View Cemetery.

This biography was written by Robert Hopkins Burtis, a grandson.

MR. AND MRS. A. M. HOPPER

Anslem Marvin Hopper was born November 19, 1844, at Hopper's Mills, Ill., and died

February 15, 1924, at Garden City. Mr. Hopper improved a homestead seven miles north-west of Scott City in 1886. A total crop failure there forced him to come to Garden City for employment. Here he was appointed city marshall, which job he held for many years. His daughter, Mrs. Lois Long, relates that traffic violations in those days were not so much of a problem and that for years her father constituted the entire police force. One of the varied services he rendered the public was meeting the trains and directing newcomers to the hotels—many times carrying the baby for parents who had luggage to carry. For many years the Hopper family lived at 706 N. Sixth Street, but at the time of Mr. Hopper's death they lived in the old Burtis home at the present site of the Garnand Funeral Home.

Emma Cochrum was born February 19, 1851, in Nodaway County, Missouri. On February 8, 1871, at Abingdon, Illinois she was united in marriage to A. M. Hopper. They had two children, Clyde E. and Lois. Mr. and Mrs. Hopper were devout Methodists, his father having been a Methodist Minister. Mrs. Hopper was active in both church and Sunday School work. Mr. Hopper was a member of the I. O. O. F. and was commander of the James R. Fulton G. A. R. Post during 1902, 1917, 1918 and 1919.

Mrs. Hopper's death occurred November 4, 1915. They both rest in the cemetery at Maryville, Missouri, birth place of Mrs. Hopper.

MR. AND MRS. C. E. HOPPER

Clyde E. Hopper was born May 21, 1872, in Nodaway County, Missouri. At an early age he moved with his parents to Abingdon, Ill., where he spent his childhood. In 1886 he came with his parents to Scott County where they proved up a claim. Later, they came to Finney County, where Clyde attended school. September 16, 1893, he made the Cherokee Strip Race. In 1901 he was appointed 1st Lt. in the Kansas National Guard by Governor W. E. Stanley.

On October 29, 1902, at Garden City, Kansas, Clyde Hopper was united in marriage to May M. Pyle. They had one son, Marvin, who lives with his mother at 411 N. 6th St., Garden City.

Immediately after marriage, the Hoppers went to Cheyenne, Wyoming where as an engineer, Mr. Hopper helped construct the city water supply. Next they went to the Zuni Indian Reservation where he helped build an irrigation dam. They returned to Garden City in 1906, where Mr. Hopper was employed at the city light plant. Later Mr. Hopper established the Peoples I. G. A. Store at Main and Fulton. Here, he continued in business for 16 years until his retirement in 1942.

Mr. Hopper's death occurred March 10, 1949.

R. A. HOPPER

Roland Andrews Hopper was born at Hopper's Mills, Illinois May 2, 1849 and died September 2, 1926, at Rocky Ford, Colorado.

He was a seventh generation decendent of John and Susannah White Andrews, who came from Wales to Boston, Massachusetts in 1656.

At the age of 15 he ran away and joined the Union Army. He was under General Sherman in his march to the sea, where he almost starved and would steal corn from the mules to parch. He received his discharge in Washington, D. C.

He married Caroline Esther Fulton, August 10, 1871, at Edina, Missouri. She was the daughter of W. D. Fulton, one of the founders of Garden City. They are both buried in Valley View Cemetery.

They had four children: Bert W. (deceased); Vernon U., Mineral Wells, Texas; Vivian Orville Wirt, Rocky Ford, Colorado and Luta Hazel, now Mrs. J. B. Bingham, Grand Forks, N. D. There are also three grandchildren: Mrs. Rufus Denning, Miss Veta Hopper, daughters of Bert W. and James Roland Bingham.

R. A. Hopper came to Garden City, from Sterling, Kansas in 1878. He improved both a homestead and a timber claim. The timber claim is just west of the tract on which the sugar factory is located and the homestead just west of the timber claim. He built on the homestead in 1879 and shipped in a car-load of household goods, two teams and farm implements. There were but two children at that time, Bert and Vernon.

When Mrs. Hopper, Bert and Vernon arrived, they left the train at Sherlock as there

was no depot at Garden City. W. D. Fulton, Mrs. Hopper's father, gave a large part of his land to induce the Santa Fe to build a depot and make stops at Garden City.

Mr. Hopper hunted buffalo and wild horses and had a brush with the Indians at a place called Sunken Lake. But by traveling all night he got out of the bad lands and into the clear. The family made a flying trip from the homestead to Garden City on one occasion. It was when a "Paul Revere" came riding by, swinging his hat and shouting, "Indians are crossing the river between Deerfield and Sherlock". A company was hastily formed in town and John A. Stevens was made Captain. Arms were collected and everything made ready for battle. Later the Indians proved to be cattle. When the Garden City ditch came along, Mr. Hopper farmed the homestead. He seeded the second tract (three acres) of alfalfa in Finney County. He obtained seed from Squire Worrell, who had the first tract. Later he sold the homestead and bought a house which was located on the first lot north of "Wildwood". He finally entered the mercantile business, selling groceries, flour, queensware and feed. He later sold the store and farmed the timber claim.

As his son, Bert, was doing quite well with a few colonies of bees, he sent him to Wharton, Texas, where they purchased a car-load of bees. After keeping them in Finney County two years, they moved them to Otero County, Colorado, living first at La Junta and later at Rocky Ford. They were quite successful, owning and operating one thousand colonies. He continued active in business until a few weeks before he passed away.

V. U. HOPPER

ANDREW J. HOSKINSON

Andrew J. Hoskinson was born July 21, 1837, in Linville, Ohio. He grew up on a farm in that vicinity and attended school there. He enlisted in the 63rd Regiment of the Illinois Infantry. He was in Grant's Army during the siege of Vicksburg.

Immediately after the close of the war, he moved to Putnam County, Missouri, where he was admitted to the bar in 1866. He served two terms as County Attorney of Nodaway County, Missouri. In 1885 he and his two sons,

Albert and Ralph, moved from Maryville, Missouri to Garden City, Kansas. He was admitted to the bar of Finney County on April 13, 1886, and to the Supreme Court Bar on September 7, 1888. He engaged in the active practice of law as soon as he arrived and located in Garden City, and soon thereafter he became a member of the law firm of Hopkins and Hoskinson. He was twice a candidate for district judge but was not elected. He had a large practice in Finney County and several of the other counties of Southwest Kansas. He represented the city of Garden City in the prominent Garden City Tree Case in the late nineties. His two sons became members of the Supreme Court Bar, Albert on March 5, 1901, and Ralph W. on March 3, 1903. The family was devoted to the law business. Fred A. Hoskinson, son of Albert, was admitted to the Kansas Bar on June 21, 1928.

Andrew married Nettie Orr in Caldwell County, Missouri, who died in Missouri before they moved to Garden City. Later Andrew married Mrs. Anna B. Shorb. He died at Garden City, August 3, 1899. His funeral services were conducted by the Masonic Lodge. His wife later moved to Colorado, and Patricia Irene Hoskinson, a great granddaughter is the only one of the Hoskinson family now living in Garden City. He was a splendid and successful lawyer and a prominent and highly respected citizen.

W. E. HUTCHINSON

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE T. INGE

Mr. Inge was born at Rockville, Ind., November 4, 1853. He came to Garden City in 1882 and established a store in the old land office building (site of present Nolan Co. used car lot). A few years later he took his brother William in as a partner and moved to the new Windsor block where was placed on sale the largest stock of merchandise in Western Kansas. Here he prospered with a large volume of business for many years. He also became interested in farming and stock-raising and was president of the First National Bank for several years.

March 11, 1902, George T. Inge was married to Sallie Finnup, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Finnup who came to Finney County in 1879. They had one son, George T., Jr., of

Glendale, California. Mrs. Inge was an active member of Community Church and other organizations of Garden City.

THE KEELER FAMILY

Julius A. Keeler was born at Norwalk, Ohio, April 28, 1832. During the Civil War he served in the Kansas Militia as Colonel. In 1885 he and his older son, B, came to Garfield County, filing on the SE 26-22-28 and the NE 35-22-28 respectively. Mr. Keeler left B. to hold down the claims while he returned to Olathe for the family, Mrs. Keeler, Lewis, Julia and Annie. He arrived home just ahead of the big blizzard. The next spring Mr. Keeler and Lewis brought the livestock and equipment in an emigrant car, which was unloaded at Cimarron. After the sod house was finished Mrs. Lucy Keeler and the girls came by train. Mr. Keeler secured work in the building trades at Ravanna.

Lewis relates that their "ration consisted of milk, eggs, rabbit and bread made from rice corn, ground in a coffee mill. The whole grain was cooked 6 to 10 hours and either served with milk or sliced and fried in pork drippings."

In 1887 Julia began teaching and a few years later Annie was able to teach. By all helping they managed to keep the homestead and accumulate a small herd of cattle. Lewis recalls, "We never had teams for the heavy work of breaking sod". When Lewis was 21 years old he had taught four terms of school for which he received \$20 and \$30 per month. His father then sold a season's crop of calves to assist Lewis through College at Manhattan.

In 1889 J. A. Keeler and wife rented their land to the sons, B. and Lewis and bought a home at 406 5th Street, Garden City. In 1894 Lewis homesteaded the SE 10-22-28, and January 1, 1895, he married Sadie I. Davis. Two children were born to them: Julia Annette and Lewis Roderick.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Keeler live at Deerfield, Kansas and still own three quarters of land in Finney County. They celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary January 1, 1945.

J. W. KEFFER FAMILY

John Wesley Keffer was born in Ohio County, Indiana, December 8, 1845. He served

four years in the Civil War and on September 4, 1866 at Vevay, Indiana, was married to Selinda Moore. The Keffer family came to Garden City in March 1883. They had a garden where the Windsor Hotel now stands. John Keffer and Joe Weeks operated a horse power threshing machine for several years. Keffer and Weeks also spent two years plowing fire guards for the Santa Fe Railroad. It was here that they first contacted the Russian thistle, which was unknown in Kansas then. J. W. Keffer served as president of the school board from 1893 to 1896. He was also a member of the G. A. R. and was vice-commander at the time of his death, June 6, 1922.

The children were: Ida, Eveline, Leslie, Henry and Alfred J.

MR. AND MRS. J. V. KILLION

(Data from "Kansas and Kansans")

John Vandiveer Killion was born in a log cabin, two miles north of Drakesville in Davis County, Iowa, April 16, 1848. Thomas J. Killion, father of J. V. was born near the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, and the family was on its way migrating from Kentucky to Indiana the night of the historic falling of the meteors in 1833. Thomas J. grew up in Indiana and married Jeanette Ann Vandiveer, whose father was a Baptist Minister. Thomas J. became a merchant at Orleans, Iowa, where he died in 1861.

John V. Killion was only 13 when his father died. He came to Kansas in 1873 and settled on a tract of Indian trust land seven miles southwest of Augusta. He came on west and settled on Pawnee Creek in Finney County, October 12, 1885. He remained on his claim until 1889 when he left to locate at Eminence where he engaged in merchandising.

Mr. Killion was at Eminence when Garfield County was organized. He served one term as probate judge of the county and later served for six years as commissioner of Finney County. In 1912 he was again elected commissioner, but resigned to accept the appointment as receiver of the land office in Dodge City.

In Appanoose County, Iowa, in 1867, Mr. Killion married Miss Louisa N. Rucker. Mrs. Killion was born in Sangamon County, Illinois, June 25, 1851. Her parents were Milton and

Margaret (Ashby) Rucker. Their oldest child was Milton who married Minnie Dawson, and their children were Raymond, Orville, Glen and Howard. The second child of J. V. Killion's was Frank F. who married Anna Gentry. They had two children, Carl and Veda. Elmer W. is a minister of the Christian Church and by his marriage to Mary Pearce had one son, Lyle. Lena L., later Mrs. Phelps, had five children: Joseph, Sadie, Lutie, Alma and Evert. Another son, Roy, married Maude Douthitt and had one daughter, Gwendolyn. The youngest child was J. V., Jr., who married Bessie Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Killion were active members of the Christian Church and he was a member of both the I. O. O. F. and the Fraternal Aid.

Historian's note: Mrs. Killion's death occurred in August 1926 and Mr. Killion's, January 6, 1929. Both are buried in Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. F. F. KILLION

Frank Fenimore Killion, son of J. V. Killion, was born January 7, 1873 near Centerville, Iowa. That same year his parents moved to Butler County, Kansas, and twelve years later they came on west and settled four and one-half miles south of where the town of Eminence later stood. Mr. Killion was in the teen-age period during the county seat controversy in old Garfield County, and still has vivid recollections of the same. After becoming of age he homesteaded the SW 22-22-29, where he farmed and taught school for many years. In later years he moved to Garden City to care for his aged father and has lived here ever since. He is now one of the oldest and most loyal members of the I. O. O. F.

Anna May Gentry was born near Bloomington, Indiana, September 12, 1876. She came to Garfield County at the age of 12. Here she finished her education and taught school. It was at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gentry near Eminence, November 24, 1897, that she married Frank Killion. There were two children: Carl of Harper, Kansas and Jennie (deceased).

On November 24, 1947 the Killions celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. They reside at 305 North Fifth Street, Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. KING

Even the experiences of Buffalo Jones were no more thrilling than those of Mr. King. For many years he followed cow trails in Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico and Nevada. Mr. King knows first hand what it means to be thirsty out on a desert many miles from water and how it feels to have only a meat ration for days.

James W. King was born in Mexico, Missouri, in 1863. The family moved to Lockhart, Texas, when he was three years old. He was reared on a farm, receiving his schooling at Dripping Springs, Texas. At the age of 21 he started his first long trail with cattle. Four thousand cattle were assembled at Pearfall, Texas and delivered to a point on the Republican River near the present sight of St. Francis, Kansas. A second herd was delivered to Sheridan, Wyoming.

One of his most hazardous trips was with 400 wild horses from Winnemucca, Nevada, to a point on the Cimarron River in what is now Oklahoma. When they reached the Colorado River they found it swollen to a half mile wide, forty feet deep and very swift. They forced the horses to swim by pointing a small row boat across the stream to lead them. The following spring the horses were disposed of to farmers in Southwest Kansas.

It was here at Hugoton that Mr. King met and married, February 21, 1894, Loa Nash, charming daughter of Judge T. B. Nash. They moved to a homestead near Plains, Kansas, where four sons were born: Clifford, Howard, Bill and Roy.

Mr. King resigned as county commissioner of Mead and came to Finney County in the spring of 1909. He has always been a stockman except for about ten years when he owned and operated the Garden City Ice Plant. He served several years as county commissioner of Finney County.

Mr. King was one of the pioneers in rodeo business. One could write a book on his experience with his sons and John H. Burnside in rodeo work. (See Garden City Daily Telegram 5-5-47).

Mr. and Mrs. King reside at the old home 1001, Fifth Street, Garden City.

T. K. KING
(A Self-Made Man)

T. K. King was born in Mississippi during the war between the states. The exact date is not known. He was too young to remember having seen his father, as the family was separated during the war, the father having been sold to a planter in the extreme south while the mother and three small children, of whom he was the youngest, were sold to a planter in the Ft. Worth area. Mr. King's youth was spent in Dallas and Tarrant Counties. At the age of 16 he was married to a Ft. Worth girl. The two received \$25 per month for labor in the cotton fields. From this meager wage they saved enough to buy two span of mules, with which they raised cotton for one Clarence E. Steward, receiving one-fourth the crop. Later they worked for John Hollings in Dallas County. Mr. King then did hauling and grading for various railway companies. He was helping build the double track grade between Dodge City and Wright when he filed on a homestead in 1906. Two years later he rented land from the Collingwoods and raised wheat for one-half the crop. In 1917 he raised 40,000 bushels. He farmed for the Collingwoods for thirteen years.

Mr. King was anxious for his children to have school advantages, so the wife and younger children lived at 703 East Fulton, Garden City, while he and the older boys farmed in Meade County. There were twelve children: Henry, Tom, Ida, Taft, Pink (boy), R. K. (deceased), Myrtle (deceased), Cathlene, Emma, Robert, Charles and George "T".

Mrs. King died October 13, 1938 and Mr. King lives on East Fulton Street, Garden City.

W. M. KINNISON

William M. Kinnison was the youngest of four sons born to Arch and Charlotte Wood Kinnison. He was born near Ligonier, Indiana, June 16, 1854, and received his education in that community.

In 1882 he went to Arizona where he operated a large cattle ranch which he sold in 1887. He then went back to Ligonier where he was united in marriage with May I. Kimmel, July 7, 1887. The young people came directly to Garden City where Mr. Kinnison engaged in the seed and grain business with I. N. Mc-

Beth. They soon developed the largest alfalfa seed business in the state.

In 1892 he was elected to the legislature from the 119th District and served three terms. During those six years of service he made many friendships which lasted through life. After the death of his partner, Mr. McBeth, in 1907, Mr. Kinnison closed the seed business and later entered the banking business, serving as director and president of the Garden City National Bank until 1921 when he retired. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge and the Modern Woodmen.

He died at his home 501 North Sixth Street, Garden City, June 4, 1929, and was buried at Oak Park Cemetery, Ligonier, Indiana.

GEORGE S. KNAPP

Finney County is justly proud of all her sons who have made good in the field of public service. One of these is George Selick Knapp, who was born at Lime Ridge, Wisconsin, September 23, 1884. As a young engineer graduate of Kansas State College, he came to Garden City in 1914 as a federal employee to investigate pumping for irrigation. March 9, 1915, at Arlington, Iowa, he was married to Gretchen Meisgeier. Two children were born to them: Olga Alma and Lyle Herman.

In 1916 Mr. Knapp was appointed superintendent of the Garden City Experiment Station. It was while serving here that he established enduring friendships with people of Finney County. In 1919 he was advanced to the position of State Irrigation Commissioner of Kansas. In 1922 Kansas State College granted him the Professional Degree of Agricultural Engineering. In 1927 he was made Chief Engineer, Division of Water Resources, Kansas State Board of Agriculture. George S. Knapp was one of the signers of the Arkansas River Compact, December 14, 1948.

The Knapp family resides at Topeka, Kansas.

MR. AND MRS. H. M. KNOX

(Condensed from "Kansas and Kansans")

Howard Morrison Knox, a leading merchant of Garden City for more than forty years, was born August 28, 1846, at Chester, Mass. He was the youngest of eight children and his father was Alanson Knox, born at Blandford,

Mass., February 22, 1802. H. M. Knox grew up on a farm with modest school advantages. At the age of 17 he became a traveling salesman, and drove a team all over the New England States.

In 1872 he moved west and located at Deshler, Ohio, where he tried a number of different businesses with varying success. He later lived at Defiance, Ohio, and Columbia City, Indiana. It was in March, 1886 that he came further west to cast his lot in Finney County. With a capital of about \$1400 he invested in a store and bakery. Two generations of pioneers knew his store under the name of H. M. Knox. His interests also spread into farming and stock raising. He was public spirited, being identified with such organizations as Fair Association and the Commercial Club. He belonged to the Masonic Lodge, the I. O. O. F. and was a charter member of the M. W. A.

In his native county of Massachusetts, October 8, 1871, H. M. Knox was married to Ella M. Bates, daughter of Elizur and Julia (Alderman) Bates. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Knox were: George S., Eugene (deceased), Dwight A., Edith Loftus, Ella Eaman and Howard M. (deceased).

MR. AND MRS. FRANK HENRY LaBERTEAUX

Frank Henry, son of Tunis and Amanda Maria LaBerteaux, was born in Marshall, Calhoun County, Michigan, July 12, 1858. He received his education in the schools of Michigan. In 1882 he came west and settled at Wheatland, Wyoming, where he engaged in the cattle business very extensively.

He was married to Estelle Louise Tanner at Buffalo, Wyoming, November 29, 1890, to which union six children were born: Frank Blair, Lucille, George Tunis, Ethel Marie, Leora Anita and Orville Lynn.

He with his family came to Garden City in 1899. For many years in Finney County he was active in the cattle business and ranching; later holding the office of county clerk for several terms.

He was very active in the Masonic Lodge and was considered one of the best posted men in Masonic work in the state. He passed away in Garden City, March 18, 1931, and was buried in the Valley View Cemetery.

Estelle Louise Tanner LaBerteaux was born October 22, 1869, and is now residing in Washington, D. C.

MR. AND MRS. DANIEL LARMOR

Daniel Larmor was born near Belfast in County Antrim, Ireland, on November 10, 1848, the youngest of a family of seven children. He passed away at Garden City, Kansas, on July 15, 1937, at the age of 89 years. Mrs. Larmor was Mary Francis Simon, a daughter of John and Johanna Simon who came from Texas to Finney County, Kansas, on March 22, 1880. Mrs. Larmor was born on a farm northeast of Bloomington, Illinois, on August 26, 1860, and passed away in Garden City, Kansas, on August 22, 1941, at the age of 81.

When Mr. Larmor was nineteen years old he came to America, landing in New York. For a number of years he worked at various occupations in several states, coming to Finney County in 1881 where he filed on a homestead with a mile of frontage on the Arkansas River south of Garden City. Later, he had a 3000 acre pasture in the sandhills south of the homestead.

Though he often stated that he had always been lucky, Mr. Larmor's acquaintances know he had been equally industrious during his lifetime. He bought and improved several farms and ranches in Finney County, and was one of the foremost in experimenting with various types of irrigation systems. He also improved numerous town properties.

While in the lumber regions near Houston, Texas, Mr. Larmor met Miss Mary F. Simon, and on November 10, 1880, they were married at the home of her parents in Garden City, Kansas. In October, 1881, they made their permanent residence in Finney County where they resided continuously the remainder of their lives. They were the parents of five children: Alfred, Clarence, Wilson C., Edith (Mrs. Harlan Chalfont) and Clifford, who died in childhood.

MR. AND MRS. R. M. LAWRENCE

Robert McLain Lawrence was born at Wooster, Ohio, May 1, 1847. He attended the public schools of Auglaize County and in 1867 was united in marriage to Margaret Jane Murlin. Their children were: Effie E., Robert

L., Nettie McMurry, Myrtle L. Rice, Clyde M., Walter R., Arlington M., Bertha A., and Gaylord T.

The Lawrence family came to Finney County in October, 1887, and entered the coal business. They were here when the boom burst, and experienced first hand, those trying times of drouth, blizzards and coal shortages. However, they stuck it out, and the children and grand children have lived to see the fruit of that early effort.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence were active in civic and church life of the community. Mr. Lawrence was the first president of the Industrial Club when it was reorganized in 1901. He was active in securing a sugar factory for Garden City, having made trips to Colorado and Nebraska to visit sugar factories for information. Mr. Lawrence was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church and superintendent of the Sabbath School for 14 years.

On June 24, 1928, when ground was broken for the new church at Seventh and Pine, Mrs. R. M. Lawrence was the oldest living member and was given the honor of turning the first shovel of dirt.

Mr. Lawrence passed away January 6, 1908 and Mrs. Lawrence followed many years later. Both rest in Valley View.

The Lawrence home was at 508 North Seventh Street, Garden City.

"AUNTY LEWIS"

The early history of Garden City would be incomplete without the names and activities of some of the colored pioneers. They too, came and "weathered the storms of adversity", and stayed on regardless of discouraging hard times, suffering and misery our first families experienced.

One such pioneer was Mrs. Francis Lewis, called "Aunty Lewis" by all who knew her. She doubtless made lasting impressions on many of the children in the early day families as she worked from home to home cooking, washing and doing whatever the occasion demanded. She was proud of the fact that she had served the Stevens, Fulton, Ross, Wilkinson and other families who were among our first settlers.

Born in West Virginia, she was taken to Saline County, Missouri, when she was one

year old. As she remembered the meager knowledge of that move, as handed down to her, she probably was born on May 26, 1832. From the very first her life was one of toil and drudgery. Born into slavery, she knew from experience the full meaning of the term. During her early life she was a slave. At the hands of her master and mistress, named Sparks, she received only fair treatment. Married in Missouri, she was the mother of thirteen children. She knew the meaning of privation and adversity, trying to raise a large family while working for fifty cents a day, and in the early years enduring injustice and oppression. She knew how to grind the parched corn to make so-called coffee which was sweetened with sorghum, and she was expert at making the best of conditions and situations.

Her husband and several children having died, and hearing that wages were better in Western Kansas than in Saline County, she and one daughter, Selene, came to Garden City about the year 1889. Later two other children who had married in Missouri came to make their homes here. Arriving in the little town she was to call home for so many years, she lost no time seeking and securing work, and establishing friendships which endured. A day in January, 1900, marked one of the happy times of her life when she purchased, by tax deed, the home at 111 Third Street which she occupied the remainder of her life, and which is still owned and occupied by two of her grand-daughters, Efidean Danderidge and Viola Lewis.

For many years "Aunty Lewis" cooked at the Windsor Hotel while it was operated by the late H. C. Wiley, and everyone knew of her skill in that line. She was still cooking there on May 26, 1907, when returning from work found her home filled with relatives and friends who had come to surprise her and to help her celebrate her seventy-fifth birthday. She cooked at various places until she felt unable to carry on that type of work, the last place of employment being at the Copeland Hotel in 1914 when it was operated by Albert Condra. For several years thereafter she did laundry work in her own home.

"Aunty Lewis" was noted for her fine disposition and her kindness to all with whom

she came in contact, and was considered a woman of intelligence and good judgment. She was a member of the 2nd Baptist Church, and always attended services as long as she was able. When she became unable to work for others, she remained in her old home with her grandchildren about her giving her loving care and devotion to the end. On November 26, 1932, another of the early citizens who served her place in the pattern of Garden City passed away at the age of one hundred years and six months.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE O. LONG

One of the leading operators in the cattle industry in Finney County, since the turn of the turn of the century, was George O. Long. His business consisted chiefly of buying young thin cattle from points as far away as El Paso, Texas. He then brought them to this area where they made big gains before being shipped to the corn belt for finishing.

George O. Long, son of John and Harriott Temple Long, was born at Homer, Illinois, February 20, 1857. Edith Rachel Hays, daughter of Cook and Rachel Hays, was born July 19, 1858, at Faithian, Illinois. She received her education at Faithian and Decatur where she attended the State Normal. They were married January 29, 1888, and came to Finney County in March, 1906. Their children were: Halsey Cadle, John Robert, Dora Edith, Ella Ruth, Martha Lois and George Howard, (deceased). Mr. Long died February 15, 1948, at Garden City and Mrs. Long lives with Dora at Avon Court No. 6, 808 North Main Street.

JOHN WARD MACK

John Ward Mack was born in Lenox, Mass., February 27, 1829. He was the son of Josiah and Maria Mack.

He got his early education in Lenox. He was married to Aurel Crist in Bloomington, Illinois, who was born in Ohio, in 1838, and died November 2, 1892. The children were Sadie Florence, who was born in Bloomington, Illinois, November 3, 1868. She was married to Arthur Henry Burtis, March 31, 1891, in Garden City, Kansas. George Henry Mack was born March 19, 1870, in Grinnell, Iowa, and was married to Mary Fawcett Rich, on January 30, 1893, in Garden City, Kansas. Robert Bruce Mack, born in Grinnell, Iowa,

September 13, 1873, and was married to Lena Neal, September 12, 1906, in Garden City, Kansas.

John Ward Mack was for many years one of the active business men of Lee, Mass. He moved from there to Bloomington, Illinois, and later on moved to Grinnell, Iowa. After spending several years in each place went to Canon City, Colorado, and engaged in the mercantile business under the firm name of McGee & Mack. While there he was an elder in the Presbyterian Church and highly esteemed by the community. In 1884 he moved to Garden City, Kansas while the town was in its infancy and bought a section of prairie land which he broke and planted to various crops. He owned the first riding plow in Finney County which was quite a novelty in those days. While still farming his land he went into the coal business. Later on he disposed of the coal business and purchased a herd of Holstein dairy cattle, the first in this region. One dramatic incident in his life and that of his family, was spending three nights and two days in their frame farm home on the hill during the horrible blizzard of 1886, which began on the evening of the sixth of January and ended the afternoon of the 9th. Their supply of food and fuel was just about exhausted before the storm was over. They had to follow a rope from the house to the barn, as one could not see more than a foot ahead. He was a member of the Congregational Church in Garden City. Because of failing health he moved to town after living here six years and died very suddenly of apoplexy at his home at 509 9th St., January 19, 1890, and was buried in Valley View Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. R. B. MACK

Robert Bruce Mack, son of John W. and Aurel C. Mack, was born in Grinnell, Iowa, September 13, 1873. When he was six months old his parents moved to Canon City, Colorado. He attended school there and when he was ten years old the family came to Garden City. That was in March, 1884. After graduating from high school he went into the grocery business with his brother George. Later they raised Aberdeen Angus cattle.

On September 12, 1906, in Garden City, he was united in marriage with Lena Neal, daughter of Dr. G. L. Neal. They have one son, Bruce Stilson Mack. Mr. and Mrs. Mack also raised two other children, Burr and Eva Logan. Mr. and Mrs. Mack still live at 612 N. Main Street, where they have lived since the date of their marriage.

GEORGE HENRY MACK

George Henry Mack, son of John Ward and Aurel Crist Mack, was born March 19, 1870, in Grinnell, Iowa. He went with his parents to Canon City, Colorado, in 1874 and got his early education in the Canon City schools. As a boy there he had a paper route selling the Denver, Colorado papers. In 1884 his family moved to Garden City, Kansas. He entered high school here and graduated as salutatorian in the second graduating class in 1889. While still going to high school he helped his father on the farm and a year after his graduation he went into the retail grocery business with his brother Robert Bruce Mack. On January 30, 1893, he was married to Mary Fawcett Rich of West Branch, Iowa. To this union was born three children: Harold, born December 19, 1893—died November 9 1897; George Mack, Jr., and Frances Mack (Woodworth).

George and his brother Robert conducted the grocery business for nearly fifty years, closing out in 1936 on account of George's failing health. While still in the grocery business, George was also in the cattle business with his brother Robert, and farmed two pieces of land. As a public service he gave credit to many early settlers for their groceries, but some of them did not prove to be settlers for the groceries.

George spent his last years in his home at 415½ N. Main St., in the Windsor Hotel Building, Garden City. After his retirement from business his health failed rapidly and he passed away September 5, 1938 and was buried in Valley View Cemetery. His wife preceded him in death 10 years before.

MR. AND MRS. D. R. MENKE

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Menke and three children, George, Harry and Olivia, arrived in

Garden City, on August 20, 1878. There was no railroad station and the "town" did not even have a name; there were only two unpainted frame buildings and a lone tree in sight when the Menke family left the train a half mile up the track.

Mr. Menke had purchased one of the buildings from J. R. Fulton and it was to be their temporary home until a home could be built on their homestead northeast of town. In establishing residence on the present town-site, Mr. Menke was second only to the Fulton brothers, James and William, buffalo hunters who came here only a few months prior to the Menke's arrival.

Mr. Menke's career in Garden City began with the opening of a general store shortly after his arrival. Another room was added at the rear of the building for living quarters and the main room was given over to the store. One corner was allotted for the first post office, and Mr. Menke became not only Garden City's first merchant, but its first postmaster at a salary of \$2.00 per month. For months the mail was left at Sherlock (now Holcomb) by the Santa Fe Railroad, and Mr. Menke deputized practically all the citizens of Garden City as mail carriers and they took turns bringing the mail from Sherlock, mostly by horseback or wagon.

In the spring of 1879 Mr. Menke built a two room house on his homestead of 80 acres cornering on the northeast of Garden City, and moved his family there. He engaged in farming and sheep raising and remained in active charge of the post office for three years. He finally exchanged his stock of merchandise for sheep, using his claim as a sheep range.

When Finney County was organized in 1884, Mr. Menke became one of the first county commissioners for this district, being chairman of the board. He was elected county treasurer in 1886 and served two terms in that capacity. Toward the end of his term as county treasurer he accepted the position of assistant cashier of the First National Bank, which had been organized a short time prior. Within a short time, Mr. Menke was made cashier and manager of the bank, which position he retained for fifteen years. At the time of his retirement from the bank in 1902 he was majority stock holder.

Mr. Menke installed the first telephones in this city, a private system serving the Windsor Hotel, which he owned at that time, the First National Bank, his ranch east of town, and the Santa Fe Station. In 1898 he installed an automatic dial system serving an exchange of 100 subscribers.

Early the same year he built the first electric light plant in Garden City and for seven years operated the plant without profit in order to supply the town with electric lights.

Mr. Menke was one of seventeen men who formed the Garden City Ditch Company, chartered in 1879, and bought the Landis and Hollinger ditch rights which served the land south of the railroad. The new company extended the ditch to the northern part of the town and the first extensive irrigation system in western Kansas came into being. He was instrumental in developing alfalfa in this part of Kansas and did a great deal of experimenting with the crop from which other farmers profited. In 1906 Mr. Menke and others who had worked tirelessly on the project, saw their dream fulfilled in the dedication of the \$1,000,000 beet sugar factory here. He attributed his success to the loyal help of his co-workers, often remarking, "One man can start things, but he must have help from the outside to succeed."

Mrs. Menke, the former Maretta B. Urie, was a truly loyal and staunch helpmate to Mr. Menke through those trying pioneer years. She had the greatest faith and confidence in her husband's ability and judgment; she always knew with a quiet, unwavering trust that his ventures would end in success no matter what obstacles were to be overcome. She had the knack of making a home anywhere and immediately turned the little frame building on the windswept prairie into a cozy, pleasant home for her husband and children.

Mrs. B. R. H. d'Allemand, daughter of the Menkes, in an interview stated: "I have often heard my father say that he owed a great deal to mother; that she was always behind him in any undertaking and helped him in every way. Mother always did her part in any movement which was for the betterment of our little town. Another outstanding thing about her was the fact that she was so confident in the future of this country and kept

hopeful and cheerful through all the trials of the early days when the country was new. And she lived to realize the fulfillment of her dream and to know that her confidence was well founded."

The spacious brick residence at 501 N. 5th Street which Mr. Menke built in 1909 still stands as a monument to the man who helped in a very substantial way to lay a firm foundation for posterity in the building of the city of Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. W. A. MILLER

Willard Amos Miller was born in Shelby, Ohio, November 1, 1862, from Dutch parentage. He received his early education at Ada, Ohio, finishing at Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana. He came to Finney County in April, 1886, and improved the SE 33-21-36. January 31, 1888, Mr. Miller married Alice Malone at Shelby, Ohio. To this couple of school teachers, six children were born, Florence, Willard, Ralph, Lucy, Pearl and Carl. After coming to Kansas, Mr. and Mrs. Miller engaged in the business of farming and stockraising. However, they are remembered chiefly for the excellent crop of children which they produced—not a black sheep in the flock—there are none better. Mr. Miller passed away January 17, 1940, and Mrs. Miller lives near her son, Ralph, at 623 Garden City Avenue, Garden City, Kansas.

D. F. MIMS

(Data from "Kansas and Kansans")

David Frederick Mims was born June 15, 1873, in Catlettsburg, Kentucky. He came with his parents to Finney County in September, 1884. His grandfather, David A. Mims, Sr., was a native of Virginia, and his father, Col. David A. Mims, was a Colonel in the Union Army. Col. Mims for 19 years was a business man of Garden City, having been connected with the Garden City Sentinel and later with the Garden City Imprint at the time of his death in 1903. He also served as mayor of Garden City and register of deeds of Finney County.

David Frederic Mims completed his education in the Garden City Schools. His first banking experience was with the Hoisington State Bank where he remained two years. Re-

turning to Garden City, he entered the First National Bank, and did janitor work as well as kept the books. After seven years he was promoted to assistant cashier, filled that position eleven years, when he became cashier and active manager, having succeeded Thomas Lynn. For many years this was the oldest financial institution of the town, having been organized in 1886. For eleven years Fred Mims was treasurer of the Garden City Schools. He was a member of the Methodist Church and several lodges, but never sought a political office.

On January 17, 1900 Mr. Mims was united in marriage to Edith M. Dunn. They raised three children: McBeth, Eleanor and Catherine. McBeth is now superintendent of the Garden City Sugar Factory.

L. V. MINER, M. D.

(Condensed from sketch in "Kansas and Kansans")

In Finney, Gray and Haskell Counties probably no individual could have told more completely the pioneer story of the medical profession from his own experience than could Dr. L. V. Miner.

Dr. Miner was born near Millfield, Athens County, Ohio, March 14, 1860. He grew up in the atmosphere of a rural home and completed his education in Ohio University at Athens. He taught school, studying medicine privately at intervals. Later he read medicine under Dr. Johnson at Nelsonville, Ohio and took lectures in the Columbus Medical College at Columbus, where he was graduated M. D. in the spring of 1886.

He came to Garfield County, Kansas and established himself at Eminence in 1887. He was more or less of a participant in the county seat controversy between Eminence and Ravanna. He was a leader in the Democratic Party, served as physician and coroner of old Garfield County, and was a delegate to the state conventions, supporting Jerry Simpson for congress. Dr. Miner continued to live at Eminence long after Garfield County merged with Finney. In 1902 Dr. Miner moved to Ingalls, where he practiced two years, then going to old Santa Fe. Later he moved with the county seat to Sublette, where he practiced until his death.

For more than quarter of a century Dr. Miner traveled almost constantly, horseback and by buggy, before there were telephones, improved highways or automobiles. He covered a region larger than some of the states of Europe, stretching almost from Cimarron on the south to the Smoky on the north. It was the spring of 1913 that he established himself at Sublette where he also set up a drug store. Upon going to Haskell County he was chosen chairman of the Democratic Central Committee and county health officer. He was a past noble grand in the Odd Fellow Lodge.

Dr. Miner's grandfather was Nathan Miner, from Nova Scotia. He lived near Marietta, Ohio, later moving to Athens County where he died. He married Hanna King.

Nathan H. Miner, father of Dr. Miner, was a practical farmer in Athens County. He married Julia Brown. Their children were: Horace, Irving, Dr. L. V., and John C.

While living at Eminence in old Garfield County, Doctor Miner married Miss Lorena Belle Smith October 2, 1889. Their children were: Leah (deceased), Dr. O. W., Eugene, Loring and Lorene. Lorena Belle Smith was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith who were very early settlers in Garfield Township.

Note—Dr. L. V. Miner died September 30, 1935 and Mrs. Miner died June 8, 1946. Both are buried in Valley View Cemetery, Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. D. M. MOON

Dillie Morrison Moon, son of Joab and Martha Moon, was born August 22, 1865, in Marion County, Ohio. In early childhood he moved to Illinois where he lived until 1886 when he came to Garden City. His parents followed in a few years.

He taught school for many years, and also worked in the Co-op Store. In 1906 he bought a farm north of town where he lived until 1920 when he returned to Garden City. His death occurred at his home, 604 North 10th St., Garden City, January 26, 1930. Interment was in Valley View Cemetery beside his father and mother.

Florence Irene Moon, daughter of Oliver Perry and Mary Jane McVey Reeve, was born in Putnam County, Missouri, August 11, 1871. She came to Kansas in a covered wagon with

her parents in 1879, locating in Barton County for about six months, when they came on to Scott County, taking a homestead at what is now the site of Scott City. However, as there was but one other white family there, they came on to Garden City the next year (1880).

In 1890 she married Mr. Moon. Three children were born: Vera (Mrs. J. J. Coffman), Los Angeles, Calif.; Morrison D., Los Angeles, Calif.; and May (Mrs. G. A. Rhodes), Garden City. Mrs. Moon passed away August 24, 1945, at her home 602, 10th St., Garden City. Interment was in Valley View Cemetery beside her husband.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES McCARTY

James McCarty was born in Republic County, Kansas, January 15, 1869 and came to Finney County in 1892. He got off the train at Ingalls and stayed all night in the depot, where a young operator had a rattle snake confined in a box. This was Jim's first look at a real rattler. The next morning he took a stage coach to Eminence where he arrived about 10 A. M. He soon became familiar with all the cow paths and wagons trails of that area while he was carrying mail for Uncle Sam. This knowledge stood him in good hand on dark nights when he and Lee Price traveled long distances to play for dances at the various school houses. Jim has plenty of time now to meditate on his pioneer experiences. He has been confined to St. Catherine's Hospital since July 13, 1944. His keen Irish wit has made him a favorite with most of the nurses. When Jim carried mail from Eminence to Dighton (35 miles), he made three round trips per week. For this service he received \$350 per year. He also served as constable.

Carrie Glancy was born near Cincinnati, Ohio in 1876 and came with her family to Finney County March 25, 1887. She attended school near Eminence and secured a third grade teacher's certificate the day before she was 16 years of age. She taught several years in Garfield township, receiving a second grade certificate the day before she was eighteen. At that time Mary Hopper was superintendent of Finney County. In 1894, at Garden City, Miss Glancy was united in marriage to James McCarty. They have one son, Howard of Hutchinson, Kansas. Mrs. McCarty recalls

that when she taught the White Mound school she rode a horse the six miles and that during the noon hour she and the pupils would hunt Indian arrow-heads and beads on White Mound, which was an old Indian burying ground.

In addition to their home at 406 North Sixth Street, the McCartys own 720 acres in Garfield township including all of Section 17-23-29 which was the old home.

J. D. McCRAY FAMILY

Jesse Darwin McCray was born October 2, 1870 at Olpe, Kansas of English-Scotch parentage. He received his education at Emporia and on November 28, 1893 was united in marriage to Alma Luella Gearhart. They came to Garden City in April, 1899, and lived for a time at Wildwood. They later purchased a home at 704 Fifth Street. Mr. McCray followed the cattle business until the time of his death October 2, 1925. He was a pioneer in the use of the automobile in the cattle business and wore out several early models on unimproved highways.

The children were Robert, Glen, Florence and Jack.

MR. AND MRS. B. M. McCUE

(Condensed from F. L. Stowell Sketch)

In 1902 Mr. McCue was forced to stay over night in Garden City, because of a derailed train. While waiting he became acquainted with B. P. Shull who took him to the country the next day to look at land. Mr. McCue soon closed a contract for the purchase of 4,800 acres north of Garden City. Part of this land was the old Dr. Sabine ranch then belonging to Millard Griggs, C. A. Schneider and others. Some of the land was under the Farmers' Ditch and some of it was as far north as the present station of Tennis. The cost of the 4,800 acres averaged \$3.73 an acre.

Mr. McCue moved his family and nine carloads of livestock, farm implements and household goods to Garden City early in 1903, and later built the farm house four miles north of Garden City. Old timers seeing the large amount of farm machinery couldn't understand what he intended to do. They advised McCue that it would be folly for him to try to raise crops on his land. McCue's answer to their

warnings was 130 acres of wheat that averaged 61 bushels an acre, barley 85 bushels and oats 100½ bu. per acre.

In the land business McCue was associated with B. P. Shull. Then he went into the Bell Land & Loan Co., with Malcolm Bell, J. W. Wampler and A. K. Curtis. A few years later he purchased the Garden City Land & Immigration Company from A. M. Munger, J. W. Crawford, J. W. Hope and Ed Wirt. C. Bevan Oldfield was associated with Mr. McCue in the latter company until his death in March, 1931.

B. M. McCue's most outstanding accomplishment was the building of the Garden City, Gulf and Northern Railroad from Garden City to Scott City in 1908, and the Scott City Northern from Scott City to Winona, a distance of 60 miles, the following year. The former road, 40 miles in length, was sold to the A. T. & S. F. in 1909 for a half-million dollars cash. The Scott City Northern was sold to the Commonwealth Trust of St. Louis in 1911, for \$660,000. This road was later abandoned and the steel that cost \$26.00 a ton was sold during the war for \$56.00 a ton. Mr. McCue also started a road from Garden City to Liberal in 1909 and had the steel laid a distance of ten miles south of Garden City when the Santa Fe paid him \$63,000 for it. Mr. McCue reserved the steel and ties and used them on the Scott City Northern. The G. C. G. & N. Road was started July 18, 1908, and trains were running regularly on it by January 1, the following year. E. A. Tennis of Philadelphia had charge of the construction. Before selling the G. C. G. & N. to the Santa Fe, McCue had been offered \$32,000 a year by the Missouri Pacific for a 99-year lease.

Bezaleel Maxwell McCue was born March 15, 1863, near Afton, Va. He was the seventh of thirteen children, eight boys and five girls. His father was a plantation owner, but he never owned slaves. Young McCue left home at 15, and the first year he worked at a country store for his board. The next year he received his board and clothes, and the third year received \$96. While working in the store he learned "the three Rs". He continued working in the store until he was 21, when he went to Benson, Ill. There he farmed three years when he moved to Adams County, Nebraska,

with his bride, the former Mary A. Kindig, to whom he had been wed on November 16, 1887. Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. McCue: Elbert R., Leeta F. (Mrs. T. H. Orr), Phebe May (Mrs. J. H. Bryant), Mary Catherine K. (Mrs. J. W. Thompson, deceased), Linus Jacob, Basil Cyrus, Eva (Mrs. W. M. Stephens), and Glenn Lynn.

Mrs. McCue passed away April 6, 1931. Mr. McCue resides at 902 N. Sixth Street in the home he purchased from the late U. S. Senator William H. Thompson.

DR. GEORGE LAFAYETTE NEAL

George Lafayette Neal was born in Salem, Indiana, June 25, 1835. He was the son of James H. and Abigail Neal. His father owned and operated a Sadler's Shop, and in his young days and while attending high school he helped around the shop. While still in school the office of Dr. Henderson, to him, was the most fascinating place in the world, and he became fired with the ambition to become a doctor. After his graduation from high school he enrolled in the Medical Department, at the University of New York, at the age of 20 years. After his graduation from the University in 1858 he returned to Salem, Indiana, and opened up an office and began the practice of medicine, and the same year was married to Elizabeth Berkey of Salem. To this union six children were born: Benjamin Franklin, born March 23, 1859; Thomas Corwin, born October 6, 1860; Eveline Abigail (Logan), born October 20, 1862; John Berkey, born January 19, 1865; George Lafayette, Jr., born July 25, 1871; Lena (Mack) born September 24, 1874.

All of the children are deceased except Lena. His wife passed away May 3, 1901.

At the beginning of the Civil War he enlisted in the Medical Department of the Union Army where he attained the rank of captain. He was in the Field Hospital most of the time and was with the Army of the Cumberland. Here he witnessed some heart rending scenes where so many were taken prisoners and died of starvation in his ward. After the end of the war he returned to Salem and practiced his profession of medicine for a few years.

In 1886 he came to Garden City, Kansas and erected two business buildings on Main

Street. In 1887 he brought his family here and continued his practice in the frame building he built in the 500 block on Main Street. It was here that he practiced until his retirement, except for 3 years while he was the doctor at State Soldiers Home in Fort Dodge, Kansas, and was the only doctor there at that time. The frame building where he had his office for so many years was sold to the Nolan Motor Company and was torn down and replaced by the brick building now occupied by the Motor Company. While practicing in Garden City he made many hard trips into the country in blizzard weather with the horse and buggy, knowing when he started the chances were he would not be able to collect for his service, as times were very hard. On one trip he made in a blizzard he traveled all night, lost his way traveling in a circle, getting back where he started from and starting the trip all over again. As a Public Service he was both city and county physician and health officer for several years. He joined the Odd Fellow Lodge when he was 21 years old and was the oldest living member at the time of his death, having been a member for 77 years. He was also the oldest living graduate of New York University at his death.

He retired from active practice at the age of 75 years, after 50 years practice.

He passed away at his home at 612 N. Main Street, January 19, 1934, at the age of 98 years, 6 months, 24 days and was laid to rest in Valley View Cemetery.

C. M. NIQUETTE FAMILY

Charles M. Niquette came from Illinois in the early seventies when his father homesteaded in Cloud County. He married Jennie E. Jones, an orphan who had been raised in the Niquette home. In 1905 he opened a real estate office in Garden City under the firm name of C. M. Niquette & Son. Mr. Niquette was not a stranger to Western Kansas, having homesteaded in Ness County in 1878. The firm name of Niquette & Son later became Niquette & Bosworth, J. R. Bosworth being the new member. This partnership continued until the deaths of C. M. Niquette and his son, S. C. Niquette, after which Mr. Bosworth carried on the business under his own name.

C. M. Niquette's death occurred in 1921 and that of his wife in 1941.

The Niquettes were active in the Chamber of Commerce and Community Church, S. C. Niquette (Clyde) having served as superintendent of the church school. Clyde's death occurred in 1922.

Jennie A. Niquette (Winnie), the daughter, lives at 308 N. Fifth Street, Garden City.

J. P. NOLAN

Joseph Patrick Nolan was born of Irish parentage at Winterset, Iowa. He was educated in the public schools of Madison County, Iowa. February 3, 1903 at the Catholic Church at Churchville, Iowa, he was united in marriage to Cathrine Gavin. To them four children were born: Mae LaBunker, Helen Bright, Kathryn Nolan and William Nolan.

Mr. Nolan came to Finney County, February 12, 1913, and for many years was manager of the Garden City Sugar and Land Company. During the latter years of his life he engaged in farming and stockraising on his own. During a period of thirty-two years he contributed much to better irrigation and better methods of farming in western Kansas.

Joe Nolan was a Catholic, a Democrat and a good citizen, contributing to the betterment of all mankind. The Nolan home was at 711 N. Main S., Garden City. He passed to his reward January 24, 1943. His body rests in Valley View.

HAMER NORRIS

(By Frank L. Stowell)

Born July 18, 1859, in Batavia, Ohio, Hamer Norris was the youngest of four children of a pioneer family. His father, Shepard F. Norris, came from New Hampshire to Ohio, settling first at Georgetown, where he opened a law office. Later he moved to Batavia, where he became circuit judge and judge of the common pleas court. His law partner in Batavia was General Thomas L. Hamer, for whom Hamer Norris was named. It was the intention among political leaders of that time to make General Hamer a candidate for president of the United States in 1852, but this plan was frustrated when General Hamer was killed during the Mexican War. Franklin Pierce was nominated and elected in his place. Hamer Norris' father died when the son was



DR. A. SABINE, WIFE AND CHRISTABEL.

a year and a half old. Hamer attended the Batavia High School, working out of school hours at the printing trade. When he was seventeen years old he was made foreman and local editor of the Patrons' Advance, a farm paper published for the Grange. It was printed on a Washington hand press operated by the young editor. He also found time to study law in the offices of Batavia attorneys, and was admitted to practice law by the Supreme Court of Ohio in October, 1880.

In the spring of 1881 Hamer Norris, then twenty-one years old, was elected mayor of Batavia, which had a population at that time of about 2000. He was elected on a "reform" ticket, and had the distinction of being the youngest mayor in Ohio. His election was looked upon as a joke by the tough element of the town, but Mayor Norris soon took complete charge of the police department and before his three-year term was ended he had given the town a cleaning up that threw consternation into the camps of the lawless. From the time he was admitted to the practice of law in 1880, during his term as mayor, and until 1886, Mr. Norris followed the legal profession in Batavia.

He came to Garden City, February 17, 1886, to join his brother, Shepard G. Norris, who had located in Garden City in November, 1885, and had become one of the members of the job printing firm of Norris & Fitch. Hamer Norris expected to practice law in Garden City, but thought he saw greater opportunities at Kendall at that time, and went there after a week's stay in Garden City, and opened a real estate office. Kendall had high hopes of becoming the county seat of Hamilton County then, but when Syracuse won the election the demand for real estate in Kendall vanished and Mr. Norris went to Eastern Colorado. That was before Granada and Lamar had been laid out. Mr. Norris located in old Granada, which was on the Arkansas River three miles east of the present town. When the new town of Granada was established Mr. Norris moved there. He slept in the first house built in the town. Five weeks after Granada was established the townsite of Lamar was laid out.

The late D. M. Mims and E. N. Keep, who were in the real estate business then in Garden City, established the Granada Exponent

in the new town and hired Mr. Norris as editor and manager. The Exponent was the first newspaper in Prowers County. It used all the influence at its command to secure the county seat for its town. When the election to determine the location was held Bat Master-son and some deputies watched the polls in Granada and Ben Daniels and others watched the polls in Lamar. The result was an honest election, Mr. Norris relates, but Granada lost and the boom in that town collapsed. Mr. Norris then went to Lamar to become editor of the Times-Irrigator, a paper owned by the First National Bank, with which A. N. Parish, who was killed by bank bandits in May, 1930, was connected at that early date. Mr. Norris remained with the Times-Irrigator one year, when he returned to Garden City and bought the Pegg half interest in the job printing plant of which Shepard G. Norris owned the other half interest. Hamer Norris also bought a fourth interest in the Garden City Imprint, which he edited until June, 1901, when he and his brother bought the Garden City Herald. At the same time Hamer Norris sold his interest in the Imprint to Mims and Keep. The Norris Brothers continued to publish the Herald until the death of S. G. Norris, April 17, 1924. Hamer Norris sold the Herald in June, 1924, to E. E. Kelley.

Both S. G. Norris and his brother, Hamer, took leading parts in many of Garden City's activities during the years they were in business here. The former led in the work of beautifying the city. He originated the park system and set out many plants, flowers and trees in Stevens and Jones Parks, where he also planted the lawns and built lily ponds, establishing beauty spots that were unsurpassed in the entire southwest.

Hamer Norris was a member of the city council two years, until the commission form of government was adopted. He then became utilities commissioner and served in that capacity fourteen years with Mayors A. H. Burtis, six years; William Won, three years; and H. O. Trinkle, five years. During this long service the city put in its soft water system, built the municipal light plant, put in sanitary sewers, paved the principal streets, took over Finnup Park, built the swimming

pool and city hall and motorized the fire department.

Hamer Norris, as an editor, never failed to take a stand for what he believed to be for the best interests of the city, nor to oppose measures or men whom he thought were being advanced for selfish motives. Having no apologies to make for his own acts, he hated hypocrisy and deceit and on numerous occasions more or less prominent persons have felt the sting of his editorial comments. On the other hand, no writer in the city's history has been more generous in bestowing credit where it belonged to those who led useful and upright lives in the community. While his opinions have frequently differed from those of his best friends, they have respected his stand and continued to hold him steadfast in their high esteem.

Mr. Norris has been a life-long Republican, and while he has always taken a keen interest in state and national politics, his greatest interest has been in making Garden City a better place in which to live.

Note: Above sketch was written in 1936. Hamer Norris passed to his reward at 5:30 A. M., June 28, 1947, at the home of his niece, Mrs. J. J. Haskell, 613 Eleventh. Had he lived 20 days longer, he would have been 88. His body rests in Valley View.

THE GUS NORTON FAMILY

Gus S. Norton was born February 19, 1876, at Carrolton, Missouri. His father and mother were English, coming to America when very young and settling near Paisley, Canada. Just after the Civil War they moved to Missouri, but soon heard the call of the west and came to Severy, Kansas, where they raised their younger children. The old home farm at Severy is still owned by the family.

On October 19, 1903, he was married to Alice Chase and after a bank failure in Severy they too heard voices farther west calling and in 1914 moved to where the village of Kalvesta now stands. They arrived in Cimarron without funds to pay transportation charges on the two cars of livestock and household goods, but a kindhearted banker came to their rescue so the day before Thanksgiving they came to their new home. The O. P. Friedlund family shared a bountiful Thanksgiving

dinner with the new comers and kind neighbors had the house all clean and ready so in a few days they were established residents.

In the summer of 1916, O. P. Friedlund, who was postmaster at a site $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles east of the present Kalvesta, resigned and it seemed that Kalvesta was to be without mail so the Nortons agreed to take the office and buy the grocery stock until some one could be found to take it and they kept it nearly thirty years—selling the store in 1944 to their son Verne Norton, who later sold it to Frank Courbot, who is now postmaster and runs a general store.

Kalvesta, which is located on the Norton Farm, now has besides the Courbot Grocery, two fillings stations, a restaurant, two implement concerns and a 110,000 bu. elevator built last year by the Bosse Elevator Co., of Ellinwood. This is the only elevator in the state built twenty miles from a railroad. The community is served by two churches and has a two-room grade school.

The Nortons have three children—Verne, who sells the Minneapolis line of machinery; Lawrence (Boots), who is with the E. C. A. in Holland, but always gives his home address Kalvesta; and a daughter, Mrs. Harriette Barkley of Garden City.

The usual and some unusual hardships were encountered by the Nortons, the worst being the winter of 1918-19, with its heavy snows; groceries and feed were hauled from Cimarron with teams, and many times good neighbors came to their rescue with food and lodging.

E. R. OLOMON

Edwin R. Olomon was born in Jefferson County, Illinois, September 5, 1858, to Peter Patrick and Martha Melissa Olomon. Ed, as he was called, received a common school education and then, at the age of 17, left his home for a more thrilling life in the far west. He spent four years as a cowboy in Western Kansas and surrounding territory. He saw the first buildings erected in Garden City. Upon returning many years later, he was surprised to see the sand hills covered with vegetation. He had remembered them as barren sand heaps.

After his experience in the west he settled down on a farm in Wayne County, Illinois, where he was married to Ada Della Book, December 15, 1886. To this union 6 children were born. They were: Mrs. Ruth Strackeljohn, Charles P. Olomon, Mrs. Della Hands, Carrel N. Olomon, who died in 1921, G. Calvin Olomon, Wm. Edwin Olomon. The family moved to Finney County in 1903, and settled on a homestead on Lot 2, (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of the (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of 6-26-32, where Mrs. Olomon died in 1918. Mr. Olomon died in 1941 and both were buried in Valley View Cemetery.

JIM OWENS

James Lafayette Owens was born in Knoxville, Tennessee, February 18, 1859. Jim came to Finney County in 1886 and proved up a claim near Knauston. He spent four days alone in his dugout on the claim during the 1886 blizzard. He was one of the oldest members of the Masonic Lodge at the time of his death. He became a member of the Christian Church under the pastorate of A. C. McKeever. He was instrumental in getting the first sidewalk put in on north Main Street, extending to what used to be a landmark, "The Pink House". For ten years he was employed by the Kinnison and McBeth Seed Co. Later he did truck farming at the home place 1111 N. Main.

Jim Owens was married to Jennie L. Burris, March 25, 1893. He was the father of 17 children, 13 of whom are still living. He died December 14, 1931 and sleeps at Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. S. A. OXLEY

Samuel A. Oxley was born July 9, 1857, in Pennsylvania. He came to Finney County in 1885 and settled on the Aransas River near Pierceville where he operated a large ranch for many years.

On November 10, 1904, Mr. Oxley was married to Ella Jane Gingrich, who was born January 28, 1868 and died November 8, 1935. When the Oxleys retired they built a modern home at 602 North Fifth Street, Garden City. It is now used as a nurses home by St. Catherine's Hospital. Later the Oxleys lived at 601 North Sixth.

Mr. Oxley was a high degree Mason and served as county commissioner from 1919 to 1923. His death occurred August 26, 1944.

MR. AND MRS. S. G. PERRY

Samuel Gaston Perry was born in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, July 18, 1858. August 16, 1883 he was married to Nina May Millspaugh. After living one year in Plattsmouth and one year in Aurora, Nebraska, they came to Finney County and homesteaded ten miles north of Garden City. Shortly after they had filed on their homestead, they found it impossible to make necessary improvements without extra capital. So Mr. Perry obtained work in town to supplement this need by working first in the Land Office and later in the First National Bank. He served as assistant cashier with B. P. Shawhan, president; Andrew Sabine, Vice-president; and D. R. Menke, cashier. Here he worked until his death in 1902.

Nina May Millspaugh, daughter of Benjamin F. and Sara Jane Millspaugh was born in Mt. Pleasant, Ia., June 20, 1858 and was educated in the schools there. At the age of 19, she was initiated into Chapter A, P. E. O. Sisterhood. After coming to Finney County Mrs. Perry, like countless other pioneer women did many of the heavy duties required on the farm. She planted some of the first trees in this community and kept them alive by carrying water from a distant well.

She knew the actual struggle and hardships experienced by the first settlers, and often recalled how she helped save the cows from destruction in the blizzard of 1886 by knocking out a door in their new house and letting the animals inside until the storm subsided. Mrs. Perry was a member of an early quartet of the Congregational Church. She was the mother of two sons: Richard Millspaugh and Leigh Gaston.

In 1910 she was instrumental in the organization of Chapter X, P. E. O. in Garden City of which she was a charter member. She was also an enthusiastic member of various study clubs to which she belonged many years. She was a life member of Community Circle.

After the passing of Mr. Perry in 1902, she made her home with her son, L. G. Perry. She passed away January 3, 1944 and was buried in Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. PHELPS

(By Alice Phelps)

In 1885 Mr. Phelps rode horseback from Sedgwick County to file on a homestead seven miles southeast of Cowland, Kansas. The name Cowland was later changed to Ravanna. He returned home and the next year came back and built a sod house of one room. July 23, 1887, Mr. Phelps was married to Alice Hatch, eldest daughter of P. O. Hatch. The Hatch family had traveled from Champaign County, Illinois, in a covered wagon, taking nine weeks for the trip. Mr. Hatch had traded for a claim just north and across the road from Mr. Phelps. It is the farm on which Harvey Rowtons now live. The Hatch family arrived August 14, 1886. Mr. Hatch and Mr. Phelps made the race into the Oklahoma strip in September 1893, each winning a piece of land.

Later Mr. Phelps was elected sheriff and moved to Eminence. When Garfield County was dissolved we moved back on the farm. In 1905 we sold out and moved to Cimarron where Mr. Phelps established a telephone system. Mr. Phelps passed away February 18, 1936.

MR. AND MRS. M. V. POWELL

One of the most highly respected citizens of Garfield Township was Moses Victor Powell. Details of his activities are not available. He very recently passed to his reward, but his wholesome neighborly influence still lives.

Mr. Powell was born in Cass County, Mo., in 1862, and was married to Celesta Davidson in 1885. They came to Garfield Township in 1893 and settled on Section 9-23-27. Nine children were born to them: Lawson, Calvin, Wiley, Arninta, Gladys, Eugene, Frank, Henry and James.

E. J. PYLE

(Condensed from Story by Ida Pyle Maltbie)

July 31, 1873, at Edgerton, Kansas, Edgar J. Pyle was married to Lucinda Tate. Shortly after their marriage they journeyed over the prairie in a covered wagon drawn by a team of oxen, to Butler County, where their four eldest children were born: Maude, May, Charles and Ida.

The family moved to Garden City in the fall of 1885. At that time most of the houses were located south of the railroad. They lived on the east side of Main Street. Mr. Pyle established the "Riverside Wagon Yard." This was located one block east of the present A. T. & T. building. This was probably the first "tourists' camp" ever to operate in Garden City. But instead of giving shelter to tourists, traveling paved highways in Buick, Chrysler or Ford, the camp was established for the benefit of weary pilgrims who came across the wide prairie with their families and all their earthly possessions in covered wagons. The yard occupied half a block and was enclosed with a high board fence. Around this fence inside were small sheds where a man could drive his team and wagon and find a dry comfortable shelter. A small house at one end of the yard served as an office. It contained a cook stove where travelers could make coffee and cook food. The office building served also as a real estate office in which business Mr. Pyle continued the rest of his life. A fee was charged for shelter of team and wagons and hay for the animals.

In 1887 the Pyle family moved to their new home on North 11th, and on October 2, 1889, the youngest son, William, was born.

Garden City was not without its lawless element during the 80s. Street fights, saloon brawls and murders over arguments in gambling and line fences often occurred.

In 1887, in partnership with J. T. Pearce, Mr. Pyle built the Lincoln Block on North 8th. And in 1901 he began the building of a new home at 519 N. 11th. Mrs. Pyle did not live to see its completion. Her death occurred May 22, 1902.

On September 22, 1909, Mr. Pyle was married to Florence A. Ebert. To this union was born a daughter, Bedelia, who is now Mrs. Waino Jukkola of Aliquippa, Pa.

Mr. Pyle's health failed in 1912 and on March 21, 1913, he passed away at his home 519 11th, at the age of 62. In his last will and testament it was written that a suitable monument should be erected over his grave in Valley View Cemetery. On it he wished engraved a symbol of the Seal of Kansas and the words "He was a pioneer". And so you will find it recorded there.

THE REEVE FAMILY

Oliver Perry Reeve, school teacher and farmer, was born in Morrow County, Ohio, September 19, 1827. He was married to Frances Sears Harmon, three boys being born to them: Oscar, Byrum and Herman.

After the death of Mrs. Frances Reeve, December 18, 1864, Oliver P. Reeve, a widower, with three children, married Mary Jane (McVey) Sheperd, a widow, with two children. There were seven children born to this union.

In 1880 the family came to Finney County and settled on the NW of Section 8-24-32 as a homestead. Oliver P. Reeve died in Garden City, December 25, 1901.

Soon after coming to Finney County, Herman Reeve, a young man, entered the real estate business in partnership with George Kimball, a Pennsylvanian.

Laura Gilfillan, one of eleven girls, was born in Pittsburg, Penn., August 12, 1865. In the fall of 1887 she came to Garden City to visit her sister, Mrs. George Kimball (1859-86) and met Herman Reeve. They were married in Pittsburg in the fall of 1886. She was of Dutch ancestry and Herman Reeve was of English descent from his father and German descent from his mother. They had five children: Frances N., Raymond G., Chester Lee, Margaret E., and Oliver G. In addition to real estate, Herman Reeve engaged in stock-raising and served two terms as register of deeds in Finney County. Herman Reeve died March 8, 1930, his wife having preceded him March 10, 1901. Both are buried in Valley View.

C. Lee Reeve is an active member of the Finney County Kansas Historical Society, represented the second district four years as county commissioner and is now president of the Finney County Fair Board. He is a breeder of Angus cattle. His ranch is ten miles south and ten miles west of Garden City.

Merelyn Reeve, who supplied data for this sketch, is a daughter of C. Lee Reeve and a great granddaughter of Oliver P. Reeve.

J. N. REEVES FAMILY

John Newton Reeves was born September 19, 1834, in Wayne County, N. Y. On November 19, 1866 he married Emeline E. Childs at Hudson, Michigan. Mrs. Reeves was born near

Hudson, November 19, 1842. They came to Finney County in 1885 and took a tree claim and pre-emption, six miles east of Hatfield and twelve miles north of Garden City. They were a family of school teachers, all having taught at various times. When P. W. Conyers was county commissioner his children were pupils of Mrs. Reeves at Terry where Frank Dunn's father had a store. When Mary Hopper was superintendent J. N. Reeves was a school board member, Mrs. Reeves the teacher and school consisted of one pupil, Alberta Reeves.

While holding down their claim the Reeves family lived in a one room sod house.

Mr. Reeves' death occurred December 28, 1898 and Mrs. Reeves' June 14, 1923.

There were three children: Myra, Armine and Alberta.

J. T. RENICK

(Data by J. G. Renick)

One of the little known characters of Finney County is that of Mr. Renick. He represents the valor of the countless ones who went down in the flower of manhood with colors flying. Of such we can only say: He fought a good fight; he finished the course.

Thomas Jackson Renick was born July 6, 1862, near Hillsboro, West Virginia. He attended school at Hillsboro and came to Finney County in 1883. Before having opportunity to establish a family, he died March 19, 1888, near Pierceville, Kansas.

THOMAS ROWE

Born at Etchfield, in Norfolk Co., England, December 15, 1850, Thomas Rowe was the youngest of a family of seven children. His father passed away when he was eight years of age.

When he was fourteen he and his mother came to America and located near Hillsboro, Illinois. They were lost in a storm and were three months crossing the Atlantic Ocean.

He attended school in England and finished his education in the common schools in Illinois.

He then became engaged in farming near Milford, in Iroquoise Co., Illinois, where he met Amanda Ellen Brown, daughter of John and Sarah Brown.

Ellen Brown was born August 31, 1855, near Attica, in Warren County, Ind. Her father pas-

sed away when she was two years old and when she was eight years old her mother moved her family to Iroquoise Co., Ill.

Thomas Rowe and Ellen Brown were married Dec. 17, 1876, at Milford, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Rowe had six children: Thomas Allen, deceased; Sarah Elizabeth (Mrs. Sadie E. Deck); Gracie Mae (Mrs. A. B. Warden), Mary Anna (Mrs. Bert Collins) deceased; Pleasant Floyde, and Mable (Mrs. Chas. L. Brown), all of Garden City, Kansas.

Mr. Rowe came to Finney Co., Kansas, March 30, 1885 and filed on his pre-emption in Garfield Township, 25 miles N. E. of Garden City, Kans., and 2 1-2 miles west of Eminence, Kansas where he took up farming and cattle raising.

The first wheat crop of any proportion that was raised in Garfield Township was raised by Mr. Rowe.

His family arrived June 11, 1885. Their first home was a one room frame house sodded up on the outside to the eaves and they burned buffalo chips for fuel. Later, Mr. Rowe built a two room rock house with a two room sod addition. This rock house still stands and is occupied. It has the date when finished, Aug. 1886, carved over one window.

Mr. Rowe was one of the earliest settlers of Garfield Township and held the office of County Commissioner when it was a county and went through the bitter county seat fight between Eminence and Ravanna. He took an active part in the early day political events of Garfield and later Finney Co.

Although they suffered many hardships in the early days, including the blizzard of 1886 and many others, they never lost faith in this country and the spirit of the pioneer prevailed to stay on and help lay the foundations for future generations to build on.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe moved to Garden City, Kans., in 1902 and lived at 402 N. 2nd St.

Mr. Rowe passed away Oct. 13th, 1932, and is buried in Valley View Cemetery.

One of the main reasons for coming to Western Kansas was on account of Mrs. Rowe's health. It was here that she regained her health and is living at the age of 94 and is active and interested in all the events pertaining especially to Finney County, Kansas.

DR. ANDREW SABINE

Dr. Andrew Sabine was born in 1831, and served his country as an army surgeon during the War Between the States. He was on the staff of General Sherman. He came from Marysville, Ohio to Finney County July 1, 1883. Perhaps no person was more familiar with the early wagon trails of Finney County than was Dr. Sabine. His mode of travel consisted of ponies and buggy. Even at the time of his death there were no all-weather roads for motor traffic. Dr. Sabine took a great interest in the community, and particularly the schools. For several years he served as president of the Garden City Board of Education. The Junior High School building completed in 1910, has been officially named "The Andrew Sabine School." He was mayor of Garden City 1891 to 1893. He also served as president of the First National Bank.

Dr. Sabine owned a ranch north of Garden City near the present site of Tennis. This was later sold to Millard Griggs, C. A. Schneider and others.

Dr. Sabine was one of the characters depicted in "The Ditch Rider," a novel by John Whitson. He died in 1915, and Mrs. Sabine died in 1923 at the age of 78. They had one daughter, Christabel, who lives in West Virginia.

MR. AND MRS. J. H. SARTORIUS

One of the most unostentatious and exemplary families of this community was that of Mr. and Mrs. Sartorius. For forty years they made their home at 808 N. 4th Street. They were very devoted to each other, to their family and to their church. Mrs. Sartorius was a member of St. Mary's Church Alter Society and a leader in church activities. They came to Garden City in 1906 at the installation of the sugar factory. From that date until his last illness, Joe Sartorius was a dependable foreman at that institution. He never owned an automobile, but always rode a bicycle to and from work. It has been calculated that the distance he traveled on his two wheels was greater than that around the earth at the equator.

Joseph Herman Sartorius was born July 18, 1874, at Grevenbroich, Germany. Marie Elizabeth Bochum was born May 29, 1877, in Dusseldorf, Germany. They came to America as bride and groom and Mr. Sartorius began work at a sugar factory at Eaton, Colorado.

They reared and educated five children: William of Summit, N. J.; Dr. Herman C. of Garden City; Carl J. of Knoxville, Tennessee; Walter G. of St. Louis, Missouri, and Mrs. Marie E. Drake of Scott City.

Death of Mr. Sartorius occurred March 2, 1945, and of Mrs. Sartorius May 29, 1948.

S. SCHULMAN

(Condensed from Sketch by Frank L. Stowell)

In the days before the advent of motor driven centrifugal pumps, farmers around Garden City were making the best use possible of windmills and reservoirs. It was then S. Schulman devised a new type of plunger pump that was larger and better adapted for irrigating with windmill power. He took his design to the Dempster Manufacturing Company at Beatrice, Nebraska, and had some of the plungers made. The first were installed in a battery of eight wells around a dirt reservoir on the William Coulter tract near the mule pens in the east part of the city, where they were used for many years. Mr. Schulman also designed and improved perforation for well casing that is still preferred by irrigation engineers. He made no attempt to patent either of these inventions, but made it possible for all who cared to use them to do so without restriction.

Some of the first large pumping plants in western Kansas were installed by Mr. Schulman. His largest contract for centrifugal plants was for fourteen that he installed on land then owned by the Sugar Company on the south side of the Arkansas River near Deerfield. These plants were first used in 1908. Each plant, with two exceptions, had a battery of five wells, all of which were connected to one centrifugal pump which was driven by a 30 h. p. electric motor. The capacity of each of the plants was around 2000 gal. per minute, and each plant irrigated a half section. These plants operated each year for more than a quarter of a century, with most of them using the original equipment.

Another of Mr. Schulman's first big well jobs was the installation of all of those put in at the sugar factory in 1905 and 1906. He also put down 173 domestic wells on the sugar company farms and equipped them with pumps and windmills. Under Mr. Schulman's direction several deep well plants were installed north

of Holcomb and Deerfield. They were equipped with turbines and demonstrated the possibilities of irrigation where water could not be found at shallow depths.

Sibel Schulman was born in Romny, Poltava, Russia, September 14, 1860. His father was a tailor, but the son learned the plumbing trade. He served 18 months in the Russian Army under Alexander II. He was married in 1879 to Mary Quaite and in 1880 they came to America. They lived six years in New York City, coming to Garden City in the spring of 1886.

One of Mr. Schulman's early employers was Wm. Coulter. Another was C. J. Jones, who hired Schulman to work on the Nickle Plate railroad grade in 1887. The same year he worked for L. H. Dale and assisted him in putting in the first water works system in Garden City. He later worked in a hardware store for Barrett and Barrett where Bergkamp's Women's Wear is now located. The Barrett firm moved to Oklahoma in 1893 and Mr. Schulman opened a plumbing shop in the room vacated by them. Two and a half years later Schulman and S. L. Leonard purchased the implement store owned by Tom Mitchell. This was located in the Buffalo block and the Schulman firm has been in the same location ever since. Schulman bought Leonard's interest March 23, 1908, and in 1920 bought the west half of the three-story Buffalo block, with a frontage of 125 feet on Grant Avenue.

Note:

Mrs. Schulman died in Garden City, November 21, 1921. There were three children: Fannie Williamson (deceased), Abram, former County Attorney, and Frank, merchant and present mayor of Garden City. Rose, an adopted daughter, is secretary to Hutchison, Vance, Hope & Fleming, Garden City attorneys.

S. Schulman died at his home, 608 North Sixth Street, May 8, 1947.

J. C. SHARER

John C. Sharer came to Garden City from Mercer County, Illinois with the building of the sugar factory in 1906. He was connected with, and later manager of the J. R. McKinney land interests.

Mr. Sharer was married in 1911 to Eva Baker, and for three years was with the Mc-

Kinney interests and the sugar company in Grand Junction, Colo.

In January of 1915 he was made cashier of the Holcomb State Bank, in which position he continued until his death in 1931.

Mr. Sharer was active in the promotion of the Holcomb Consolidated School. This was the first consolidated rural school in Kansas. He also promoted the Holcomb Fair and the Holcomb Community Church.

JOHN SIMON FAMILY

(Data by Alfred B. Simon)

Mr. John Simon was born in Switzerland, Nov. 11, 1834 and Mrs. Simon was born in Germany, March 22, 1831. They came in 1880 from Hockley, Texas to Garden City. Previous to that time Mr. Simon and the older boys did freighting from Salida to Leadville in Colorado.

Upon arriving in Garden City, Mr. Simon was directed to one Mr. Turner, a half mile down the river. Mr. Simon traded some horses, wagons and \$500.00 in cash for 100 acres of land north of the river. Later he obtained title to 50 acres of island in the river to the south.

Mrs. Simon's death occurred in 1916 and Mr. Simon's in 1918. Both rest in Soldiers' Cemetery, San Diego, California.

There were ten children: Elizabeth, August, Frances, Emma, Bill, John, Lewis, Minnie, Nettie and Alfred. Frances was married to Dan Larmor, Emma to Will Cordova, Bill to Osca Carlton and John to Varena Giger, a girl brought to the United States by Dr. and Mrs. Coffman. She is still living and resides at Sebastopole, California.

ELIJAH FRANCIS SMITH

Mr. Smith was born April 26, 1844, at New Market, in Clark County, Indiana, on a farm.

On June 11, 1862 he enlisted in Company I, the 81st Indiana regiment and was in the service until the end of the war. During his service he was wounded September 20, 1863 at the battle of Chicamauga, in Tennessee. He lay upon the battlefield from the afternoon of the 20th to the evening of the 21st, when he was picked up by the hospital corps. During the afternoon of the first day a bunch of guerrillas came by searching through his clothing, while Mr. Smith feigned death since such men showed no mercy to the wounded. After en-

tering the hospital, the doctor drew a silk handkerchief through the wound in his abdomen in the way of cleaning it. While confined in the hospital he was also stricken with small pox and was quite ill.

Following the Civil War, Mr. Smith married Sarah Jane Boyd, who was raised near Madison, Indiana; she being born September 28, 1851. The marriage was held in her home November 5, 1868. After three years, they moved to Kentucky where they lived about six years. In 1877 they moved to a farm two miles south of Hepler, in Crawford County, Kansas where they stayed until the latter part of September 1886, when with four nice teams, two covered wagons, a spring wagon, the family moved west to Eminence where they settled on a farm, October 1, 1886; a little later they moved into the town of Eminence. It was while they lived there, that the contest for the county seat took place between Eminence and Ravanna, and Mr. Smith took quite an active part in the affairs of Garfield County.

The children were: Wilson B. Smith, Lorena Bell (Mrs. L. V. Miner), James H. Smith, William Rowley Smith, Alta May (Mrs. Geo. W. Finnup), Andrew Francis Smith, Charles Everett Smith and Vessie Theodoris (Mrs. S. Berne Carlton).

The Smith family moved from Eminence to Garden City, December 1, 1890. Mrs. Smith was one of the first women in Garden City to be on the school board.

Mr. Smith died February 19, 1928 and Mrs. Smith followed him November 25, 1930, both are buried in Valley View Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. B. F. STOCKS

Benjamin F. Stocks was born June 21, 1851, in Morgan County, Ohio. In 1863 he moved to Decatur, Illinois. The first 18 years of his life were spent on his father's farm where he secured his elementary education. He then became a student in the State Normal School at Decatur where he graduated in 1875.

It was while attending the Normal that he met Martha Alice Pargeon of Madison County, Illinois. They were married December 25, 1876, at Bethalto, Illinois. Mr. Stocks studied law while teaching at Sullivan and other points, and was admitted to Illinois Bar in 1882. With his family he moved to Garden City in October,

1885, where he immediately began the practice of law. He served on the city council, was twice elected county attorney, and was president of Garden City's first Board of Education. For many years he was cooperative weather observer for the Federal Government. While serving as county attorney he was vigorous in the administration of law. Stocks was an active member of the M. E. Church, the Masonic Lodge, I. O. O. F. and B. P. O. E. He died of pneumonia February 19, 1922.

Mrs. Stocks lives with her daughter, Ruth Ruckel, at 805 North Fifth Street. She celebrated her 94th birthday, February 5, 1949.

JOE STEWART

Mr. Stewart was born at Paint Rock, Texas, in 1876. At the age of 20 he went to Colorado where he was employed by various railroad companies and other corporations until 1919, when he came to Garden City as vice-president and manager of the Garden City company. Here he served for 27 years.

In 1903 at Victor, Colorado, Joe Stewart was married to Stella Floyd. Two children were born to them: Floyd J. and Sylvia. Mr. Stewart passed away April 18, 1946, and is buried at Valley View. Mrs. Stewart resides at the home 605 N. Sixth Street, Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. E. STOECKLY

Eugene Traugott Stoeckley was born Oct. 16, 1877, in Rothrist, Switzerland. His father was a school master of Rothrist. Both parents died before he finished school. He graduated from high school at Aarburg and attended the Winterthur Technical Institute where he obtained a degree in mechanical engineering. He also took advanced work in engineering at Munich, Bavaria. He came to America in 1901, following several of his classmates. After working here more than four years he returned to Switzerland to marry his childhood sweetheart in Rothrist on Jan. 19, 1905. Together they returned to this country to make their home. Five years later, with their children, they went back for a visit.

When Mr. Stoeckly came to the United States in 1901 he became interested in the sugar refining business while working for the American Construction Supply Company of New York. He worked up to job of chief con-

struction engineer with this firm and helped construct sugar refining plants in Canada, Michigan, Wisconsin, Montana and Arizona. In November, 1907, he came to Garden City to take a job with the Garden City Company as master mechanic. He held that title until 1944 when he became superintendent and engineer, a position he held until his death.

In addition to being in charge of the operation of the Sugar Factory he was responsible for the development of the earliest deep wells for irrigation in Finney County. He designed the power plant for the Garden City Company that served the sugar factory, Garden City and surrounding towns for many years. At the time of his death he was engaged in designing the new enlarged plant that since has been constructed and is now in use.

He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church of Garden City. He was a member of the Building Committee during the construction of the present church. A set of carillons was installed in the bell tower of this church in 1948, and dedicated to his memory by his wife and children.

He joined the Garden City Rotary Club shortly after its organization and it was considered one of his greatest interests.

Mr. Stoeckly was elected a member of the Garden City board of education continuously from 1928 until his death. The school auditorium and the present Garfield School were constructed during the time he was on the board. He was called upon for his advice in electrical and construction problems by many firms and individuals. He died Sept. 4, 1946, in Garden City, as a result of an electrical accident at the Garden City Company plant. He was buried in Valley View.

Lina Jaeggy was born in Rothrist, of Swiss parentage, Feb. 17, 1877. Her father was a tanner of leather. She studied to be a kindergarten teacher, and taught until her marriage to E. Stoeckly. After her marriage Mrs. Stoeckly devoted full time to her home. She was an ardent gardener and her garden and lawn was the scene of many a garden party. She died Sept. 2, 1948, and was buried in Valley View.

MR. AND MRS. E. A. STONE

Elmer Arthur Stone, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Stone, was born at South Bend, India-

na, October 12, 1889. His parents came from Yorkshire, England. Elmer came with the family to Finney County in 1890, when he was less than one year of age. He is truly a product of the prairie. In June, 1914, he was united in marriage to Hattie V. Thomas. They have four children: Doris Marie, Cleo L., William Fay and Frederick Arthur. The Stone family has given attention chiefly to the cattle business. When William Stone came to Finney County there was still open range, and at the time of his death, April 27, 1911, he owned a 2000 acre ranch beside having access to government range.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Stone live on the old homestead, SW 9-26-33.

MR. AND MRS. B. L. STOTTS

Benjamin Logan Stotts, known as "Colonel" Stotts, was born in Adair County, Kentucky, February 14, 1841. At the age of ten, with his parents, he moved to Marion County, Iowa. In March, 1860, he went to Colorado, and for many years enjoyed a life of excitement and adventure in the vicinity of Bijou Basin in the foothills of the Rockies thirty miles northeast of Colorado Springs. The first years there were spent in hunting buffalo and fighting the Indians. He became a friend and associate of many of the conspicuous characters of that time, numbering among his friends General Custer, Kit Carson and Captain Baker.

At Lone Elm, Missouri, on November 2, 1870, Mr. Stotts was married to Margaret Emma Gunn, who was born on October 19, 1850, at Olin, North Carolina, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Gunn, and moved directly to a ranch at Bijou Basin, Colorado. Shortly after his marriage he entered the cattle business which he followed but a short time when he became interested in sheep raising, continuing that occupation the remainder of his life.

In the fall of 1880, Mr. Stotts located at Garden City, Kansas, bringing with him five thousand head of sheep which he drove on foot from his ranch near Las Animas, Colorado. For many years he owned and operated ranches at various points in Finney County, including a large acreage which took in the Point of Rocks near Pierceville.

Mrs. Stotts and the children, having spent some months in Missouri with her parents

while Mr. Stotts was establishing his business, came to Garden City on May 2nd, 1881, to join her husband, where she resided until her death on October 24, 1932. In the early '80s, Mrs. Stotts established the first millinery store in Garden City, carrying also a line of ladies' ready to wear garments, which she operated for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Stotts were the parents of six children: Eugene B., Mrs. Ethel D. Wait, Raymond E., Herbert E., who died in infancy in Missouri, Mrs. Inez M. Bucklew and Walter L. ("Ted"). Mr. Stotts died in Storemont hospital in Topeka on October 5th, 1902, after a short illness.

WILLIAM H. STOWELL

(By Marvin D. Brown)

Mr. Stowell was born near Le Roy, New York, May 3, 1855, and died in Garden City, Kansas, April 26, 1949. On January 30, 1883, he was married to Caroline D. Robertson of Le Roy. They came west in 1888. At Auburn, Nebraska, he published a newspaper during a time of special political significance in the middle west, where the Populist party, an upsurging grass roots movement, challenged the old parties to re-think and re-state their positions on many issues.

In 1908 Mr. Stowell brought his family to Garden City where he engaged in the insurance business, in which he was active for a period of forty years.

Mr. W. H. Stowell was an intriguing personality. Sham was never comfortable around him. His life compassed, with a high degree of alertness, a period extending from the Civil War to the middle of the Twentieth Century. His newspaper work fastened upon him the reporter's attitude and he never lost it. He was interested in facts and events. Concerning religion, he recognized it as a personal and individual question, and no one ever drew from him a word or act of intolerance. He was possibly more ardent in his politics than in his religion.

His wife died in 1926. His son, Frank, lives at Banning, California, and his daughter, Helen M., is an abstracter in Garden City.

E. S. STROUP

Elmer S. Stroup was born at Dotsonville, Ohio, January 1, 1857. In 1873 he came with



L. Toper, Age 103, 5/29/32
Garden City, Kansas
Came to America from Russia in 1882

his parents to Rooks County, Kansas, settling on Bow Creek where his father established the Rockport Post Office and where the settlers obtained medicines being distributed by the government, through the United States Army at Fort Hays.

Growing to manhood in Kansas at this early date placed Mr. Stroup among the early settlers who depended on buffalo for a large portion of life's sustenance. Many of these brave animals responded to his trusty rifle and steady eye.

For a considerable time he was engaged by the Pioneer Stage Company as a driver, operating in and out of Fort Kearney, Nebraska. Carrying mail, express and passengers, it was obligatory as well as good policy that side arms be issued to the driver, who in an emergency would help the armed guards who accompanied the valuable shipments.

On September 11, 1879, at Bow Creek, Phillips County, Kansas, he married Mary E. Hebrew. Here he established an Angus stock ranch. In 1908 he moved to Finney County, Kansas, where his sons, Walter J. and Jesse G. resided. He interested himself in lumber, irrigation, agriculture, civic and church affairs and after considerable travel, established a home at Mt. Morrison, Colorado, in 1921. As mayor of Mt. Morrison he was instrumental in persuading the city of Denver to establish, what is now known as "The Park of the Red Rocks", where thousands visit annually and look with awe at Nature's Wonderwork.

Judge E. S. Stroup remained in city, county and state affairs until his death, April 12, 1936. Interment was made in the Bow Creek Cemetery, Phillips County, one half mile from the ranch on which he formerly resided.

E. B. TITUS

Ellis Barton Titus, son of Elisha B. and Sarah McDowell Titus, was born at Fairbury, Illinois July 10, 1869. In 1874 the family moved to Great Bend, Kansas. In the spring of 1880 they moved to Dighton where the father had taken a claim. The city of Dighton was later laid out on this claim where Ellis's father with other men plotted the town site. The Titus family moved from Dighton to Garden City October 3, 1883 where Elisha Titus operated the Fairbury Hotel, where he passed away March 8, 1898.

On October 17, 1894 Ellis Titus married Minnie Huffman at Syracuse, Kansas. In November 1899, Ellis, with his wife and mother moved to 505 N. 12th Street which has been the family home for 50 years. Mr. Titus attended school at Dighton, and later at Garden City where school was held in the old Congregational church. As a young man he worked with cattle, serving with George Heckle, Sam Bullard (Ben's father), Judge Cowgill and many others. These cattlemen made headquarters at the Windsor Hotel where they met each night to plan their next day's work. Mr. Titus was a forest ranger under B. R. H. d'Allemand for six years.

Later he was Park Supervisor for a number of years, quitting that job to become custodian of the Junior College Building where he served for 27 years, until the time of his passing, July 1, 1945. His body rests in Valley View Cemetery.

L. TOPER

(Data from Kansas City Times June 4, 1929)

Photograph by Les Christmas

A familiar character in Finney County for many years was that of Mr. L. Toper ("Old Tope"). He was a junk dealer and had a wide acquaintance in the county. He was of Jewish descent and his name was Laza Danski before he deserted the Cossack Army and emigrated to this country. At the age of eight he was conscripted. Sick of the cruelties of war after 28 years of campaigning, and becoming a captain, he deserted. He served in the Crimean Campaigns in Turkey, Poland, China, Palestine, Austria-Hungary and various parts of Russia. After his escape from the army he wandered through several countries, finally coming to America and settling on a homestead on the Pawnee in Garfield Township in 1887. After selling his land for \$2.50 per acre he moved to Center Street, Garden City and lived at the place now owned and occupied by Earl H. Gardner.

In spite of his uncouth speech and manner, he must have been very religious and devout. After he was 90 years of age he drew heavily upon his life savings to make a pilgrimage to Palestine to visit the shrines of the Holy Land.

One day after he had reached his 100th birthday, "Old Tope" was asked, "How long

do you expect to live?" "By Golly, I dunno," he replied, "I'm living today, but tomorrow maybe not."

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE H. VINCENT

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent were products of the soil, both having been raised in the country. They were married at Afton, Iowa, February 28, 1883. They spent the first 25 years of their married life on their farm near Creston, Ia. Their six children were: Allen Earl, Claude Preston, Lorraine G. (deceased), Rex H., Vera M. and Anah M.

The family came to Finney County, March 6, 1908. Earl Vincent operated a Studebaker agency in what was probably the first garage in Garden City. It is a cement block building, and still stands on the northwest corner at Main and Spruce. After farming a few years, George H. Vincent settled in the dairy business which he operated until the time of his death.

George Henry Vincent was born near New Carlisle, Indiana, November 24, 1857, and died November 8, 1933.

Ida M. (Leech) Vincent was born at Chariton, Ia., August 24, 1862, and died February 29, 1947. Mrs. Vincent always showed an active interest in local, state and national government.

Vera and Anah Vincent reside at the home, 805 N. 7th, Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN F. WALTERS

John Franklin Walters is a native Kansan and has spent all but sixteen years of his life in Kansas. He originally came to Garden City in 1885, but did not remain, as he was on a vacation trip and incidentally, his means of transportation was a bicycle with a 54-inch wheel. Mr. Walters was in the mercantile business for more than fifty years—most of that time in Garden City in the same building (325 N. Main) which he still owns.

Mr. Walters served as mayor of Garden City 1910-1911, and has been active in the Chamber of Commerce. He was a director and one of the organizers of the original Cattlemen's Carnival. He has filled nearly all the chairs in the Garden City Chapter of Royal Arch Masons and Garden City Commandery No. 50. He is a charter member of the Garden

City Rotary. He was also a charter member of the Garden City Building and Loan and served as first vice-president for many years. He is an active member of St. Thomas Episcopal Church and was president of the Garden National Bank for several years.

On January 18, 1893 Mr. Walters was married to Jean May Parton in Longmont, Colorado. They have one son, Raimon G. Mrs. Walters was born at Rolla, Mo., May 18, 1870 of Scotch-English parents. She was educated at Colorado University at Boulder. Mrs. J. F. Walters was the daughter of one of the original shippers on the Santa Fe Trail. She came to Finney County July 14, 1906. In community life, she was most active in benevolent and charitable organizations. Mrs. Walters departed January 19, 1939. At that time the family was living at 122 Gillespie Drive. Her body rests in Valley View.

NATHAN FARLOW WEEKS

Nathan Farlow Weeks, youngest of the seven children of Nathan Farlow and Priscilla Jane Weeks, was born in Salem, Henry County, Iowa on March 18, 1856.

At the age of twenty-two, having served his apprenticeship as cabinet maker, he with two brothers, came to Garden City, Kansas, and on May 3, 1878, filed on his homestead 3½ miles northwest of this town. On July 5, 1882, he married Emma Josephine Knight in Salem, Iowa, returning immediately to Garden City. Four children were born to this couple: Frankie May, Thomas Arden, William Raymond and Emma Jane. The older daughter and son died in infancy.

Farlow took an active part in the construction and development of this country and in the political and social life of the community. With his brother, Joseph, he helped in constructing the early systems of irrigation canals. In the nineties he served as sheriff of Finney County, moving to his home in town located on the lot now occupied by the City Library. He presented a gift from his brother, Joseph, to the city, a quarter section of Joseph's homestead on which Valley View Cemetery is located.

He followed his occupation as contractor and builder here from that time on, except for two years when he supervised the building



JOSEPH HUFFMAN IN GARDEN CITY, KANSAS, WITH A LOAD OF MELONS ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1893.



CLOSE OF THE FAIR — FINNEY COUNTY KANSAS — 1895.



INDIVIDUAL EXHIBIT OF A. BARTLETT AT THE FAIR IN FINNEY COUNTY, 1895.



INDIVIDUAL EXHIBIT OF L. L. DOTY AT THE FINNEY COUNTY FAIR, 1894.



THE U. S. LAND OFFICE ESTABLISHED IN GARDEN CITY MARCH 1, 1884, IN THE FOREGROUND OVER INGE BROS. GENERAL STORE.



LOOKING SOUTHEAST FROM WINDSOR HOTEL BLDG., 1887.



MODOC QUARTET, ABOUT 1892
1. Fritz Wilkinson; 2. George Neal; 3. Sam Wilkinson; 4. George Mack.



GEORGE H. DeWATERS FAMILY
MARCH, 1879



QUAINT QUARTETTE
1. Sam Wilkinson; 2. J. D. Garloch; 3. Levi Wilkinson; 4. Orpheus Harding.



FOUR BELLES OF EARLY GARDEN CITY. Picture was taken in 1937. 1. Emma Hurst; 2. Sallie W. Fin-nup; 3. Alice A. Abbott; 4. Ollie C. Menke.

of bridges for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad in Colorado.

As a member of the school board, he helped organize and promote the present system of education in this city and also served as president of the city council prior to the commission form of government. He was a member of the Congregational Church, a Mason and a charter member of the local I. O. O. F. His wife was a member of the same church, the Rebeccas, the library board and the Salmagundi Club.

Following her death on June 30, 1924, he devoted the remainder of his days to the collection and preservation of data and records of the early day history of Garden City.

He died January 9, 1930. His surviving children are his son, William R. Weeks, long time druggist, Hutchinson, Kansas, and a daughter, Emma of Garden City.

MR. AND MRS. A. C. WHEELER

Abijah Clement Wheeler was born in Kane County, Illinois (40 mi. NW of Chicago) September 7, 1865. Mr. Wheeler traces his ancestors to his great grandfather, Lt. Abijah Wheeler, who served in General Starks' Army in 1775 and 1776. He graduated from the Kansas Teachers College at Emporia in 1897 and attended K. U. the following year. On the anniversary of his birth, September 7, 1898, he was united in marriage to Florence J. Liggett at Emporia, Kansas. Two daughters were born to them: Crystal and Lucile Electa (Mrs. Frank Stevens). For many years the Wheelers lived at 511 N. Fifth Street. They also built and lived in the beautiful home at 711 N. Main. While in Garden City, Mr. Wheeler served 7 years as superintendent of schools and 6 years as county treasurer. He also did contract work in building railroad grades. His firm was known as Wheeler and Keeler.

The family moved to Hutchinson in 1918, and since then Mr. Wheeler's time has been devoted to life insurance, which business he still follows. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

Florence Jane Liggett Wheeler was born January 13, 1871, in Westline, Cass County, Mo. She is the daughter of Addison S. Liggett and Lucy M. Shannon Liggett. While attending the Kansas Teachers College at Em-

poria she specialized in English and Kindergarten. In addition to keeping house and rearing two high quality girls, she found time to teach school and to serve as deputy county treasurer of Finney County. She has always been an active member of the American Red Cross and the Congregational Church.

MR. AND MRS. LEVI WILKINSON

(By Mrs. Cora Wilkinson Holcomb)

Many times I have heard my mother and father say that their pioneering days in Western Kansas were the very happiest days of their lives. My father was of Welsh and English ancestry—my mother, Irish and German. He was born in Pennsylvania on November 3, 1836. She in Ohio, June 6, 1845, and it was in Ohio they were married and lived a number of years.

My sister, Elizabeth, who married Henry F. Mason in Garden City, and my brothers, Fritz and Sam, as everyone knew them, were born in Ohio. It was left for me to have the honor to be the first child born in Garden City, which event took place December 1, 1879.

I think my sister was about eight or nine when the family arrived in Western Kansas. I think they stopped first in Sterling, Kansas, but soon they moved on out to Garden City. It must have been in 1877 or 1878 when they arrived there, for I have seen old account books dated 1878.

The first general store was the Landis & Hollinger. My father was associated with it and later he and John Stevens owned it. All the rest of his active life there he was connected with some mercantile business.

The worst fear the early settlers had to contend with was that of Indians, but I never heard of real fight. Sometimes they would chase a hunter in, if he got too far from home, but they were usually hungry and when fed, left peaceably.

I remember stories of blizzards, when lack of supplies and coal made a hazardous condition, but everyone divided with everyone else and what one had they all had. My people, I am sure, were impressed with the unselfishness and milk of human kindness that everyone seemed to possess.

There was one story we used to beg father to tell and that was about mother's black silk dress, just about her most cherished possession. She had worn it one afternoon and left it on her bed. A cat came by and knew it for a good spot and forthwith deposited thereon a fine new family. When mother came upon it her shrieks of anguish rent the air.

My father's public service had to do with establishing schools and churches. He loved music and told of putting the church organ on a big wagon, gathering some singers and leading the parades and celebrations.

My mother came to California and ended her days here. She died March 4, 1930. My father passed away in Garden City in 1914 and was buried New Years Day. Mother told me of the many old friends who followed him to the old cemetery north of town, the town that he had helped lay out such a long time ago.

H. L. WOLF FAMILY

Henry L. Wolf was the son of George Wolf who was an itinerant Baptist minister. While his father was preaching throughout the west, H. L. Wolf grew to manhood near Ellisville, Ill. He was apprenticed to H. H. Cole, a photographer of Monmouth, Illinois and practiced photography at Chilicothe. However, there was a serious hazard to professional workers in photography at this time. On account of cyanide poisoning, it was necessary for Mr. Wolf to discontinue the photographic business for a time. Since he had received one year of schooling at Chicago University, he turned to teaching.

In 1876 he was married to Ruth Ann Cook of Arlington, Illinois. In 1883, with two children, Reba and Max, they came to Eastern Kansas. Here with the advent of dry plates, Mr. Wolf was able to safely resume his studio work.

An interesting feature of the photographic business in early times was the traveling studio. Mr. Wolf was manager of one of these circuits, making more or less regular stops of two weeks in various communities. The studio was made of panels, which were fitted together to form four walls. The sections of the floor formed the wagon box to carry the equipment from place to place. A canvas

could be drawn in rainy weather to cover the open air skylight. When the photographer had satisfied the artistic cravings of the community, he folded up and hired a team to take him to the next town.

On March 1, 1888, Mr. and Mrs. Wolf and children, Reba, Max, George and Nelle moved to Garden City, having previously filed on a claim seven miles southwest, in the sand hills. Lumber, household goods and a team and wagon had been shipped by rail. By the time the house had been constructed the family exchequer was in such a state of depletion, it was necessary for Mr. Wolf to open a photograph gallery in town. The first two months he was located upstairs on the east side of Main Street in the 200 block. He then purchased a studio from Mr. Hood and partner in the Nelson building, where he and his son, Max, made photographs for thirteen years. Because of the difficulties under which he worked the early photographer had to be proficient in his technique. Many working in obscure places were fine craftsmen. All photographic emulsions were extremely slow, necessitating a long exposure. The majority of persons in an old photograph album looked very grim, largely because it was necessary for them to sit braced and immovable for several seconds. This presented a real difficulty with children. Max Wolf says: "I remember a whirling device that my father used to hold attention for a few seconds. He even had a bird which he held in his hand connected with a tube in his mouth, father exhaled, the bird sang, the baby stared, fascinated for the necessary seconds. Our last resort was to burn a crumpled paper on a tray. We were very dependent on favorable weather as it was still necessary to sensitize every sheet of paper used in the studio. It was printed in bright sunlight and could be kept but a very few days after sensitizing. We worked by the light of a kerosene lamp in the early morning of a favorable day. As the silver solution was very valuable, my job as a boy, was to catch the drops on a blotter as my father hung the paper out to dry."

Mr. Wolf also conducted a studio in Dodge City for three years. The Wolf farming venture in the sand hills proved disappointing and necessitated the early return of Mrs. Wolf and

the children to town. She resumed her trade of millinery and dressmaking in a location opposite the Windsor Hotel, later, on the first floor of the Nelson building. In the fall of 1901 Mrs. Wolf sold her shop to Mrs. Wm. Ford.

A Mr. Ellis bought the studio, and the family moved to Manhattan, Kansas.

G. W. WILLIAMS

George Wilbur Williams was born at Empire, Ky., November 8, 1857, from parents who came from Virginia in 1818. In 1885 he was married to Julia Brisby at Fort Worth, Texas. To them two sons were born: W. B. Williams (deceased) and F. S. Williams, 403 N. 6th Street, Garden City. Both boys became dentists.

After living at Windom in McPherson County, the family moved to Hartland, Kansas, in the spring of 1887. Mr. Williams operated a drug store in Hartland for four years when he moved to the Pierce farm just west of Lakin. In 1894 he traded for the SE 29-21-33, in Finney County, where the family developed a large horse and mule ranch. G. W. Williams was one pioneer who learned by experience of the strife that can be generated by a county seat contest. He had first hand knowledge of the war between Hartland and Lakin. He served his community as school and township officer and died October 29, 1923.

Julia Brisby Williams died July 12, 1932.

ISAAC W. ZIGLER FAMILY

Isaac W. Zigler was born near Broadway, Virginia, April 20, 1846. He grew to manhood in that vicinity, coming to Holt County, Missouri, in 1868. He married Lydia Josephine Miller who was born near Linville, Virginia, October 7, 1847. They were married at Forest City, Missouri, April 20, 1869 and lived on a farm near Craig, Missouri, for several years. Here their children were born. There were one son and five daughters: Solomon M., Anna Elizabeth, Eliza Magdalene, Mary Margaret, Sara Susanna and Daisy Pearl.

When they were quite young and in the early days of the first boom in 1885, the family moved to Finney County, Kansas, the father and son driving through with a team and wagon. The father filed on a homestead 20 miles north and east of Garden City. The

mother and daughters came by train several months later. They lived on this claim for about ten years, going through all the hardships of pioneer life at that time.

In 1895 the family moved to a farm near Garden City where they lived till the death of the father June 29, 1903. After the father's death, the mother moved to a home at 501 East Kansas Avenue, Garden City, where she resided till her death July 20, 1935.

The children all married, the son and eldest daughter returning to Missouri soon after moving to Finney County. The four younger girls lived in Kansas practically all their lives, two of them in Finney County—Mary Margaret 55 years and Sara Susanna 63 years.

Solomon M. married Belle Nichols of Mound City, Missouri.

Anna Elizabeth was married to John Donan, a farmer and then a business man of Mound City, Missouri, where they still reside.

Eliza Magdalene married Joseph N. Hulpieu, Finney County pioneer. They lived in Dodge City, Kansas, where Mr. Hulpieu has been engaged in the furniture and undertaking business.

Mary Margaret married Absalom C. Foreman, pioneer farmer. Their home has been in Finney County, Kansas.

Sara Susanna married Herbert G. Ross, bookkeeper and court reporter. They lived in Garden City, Kansas.

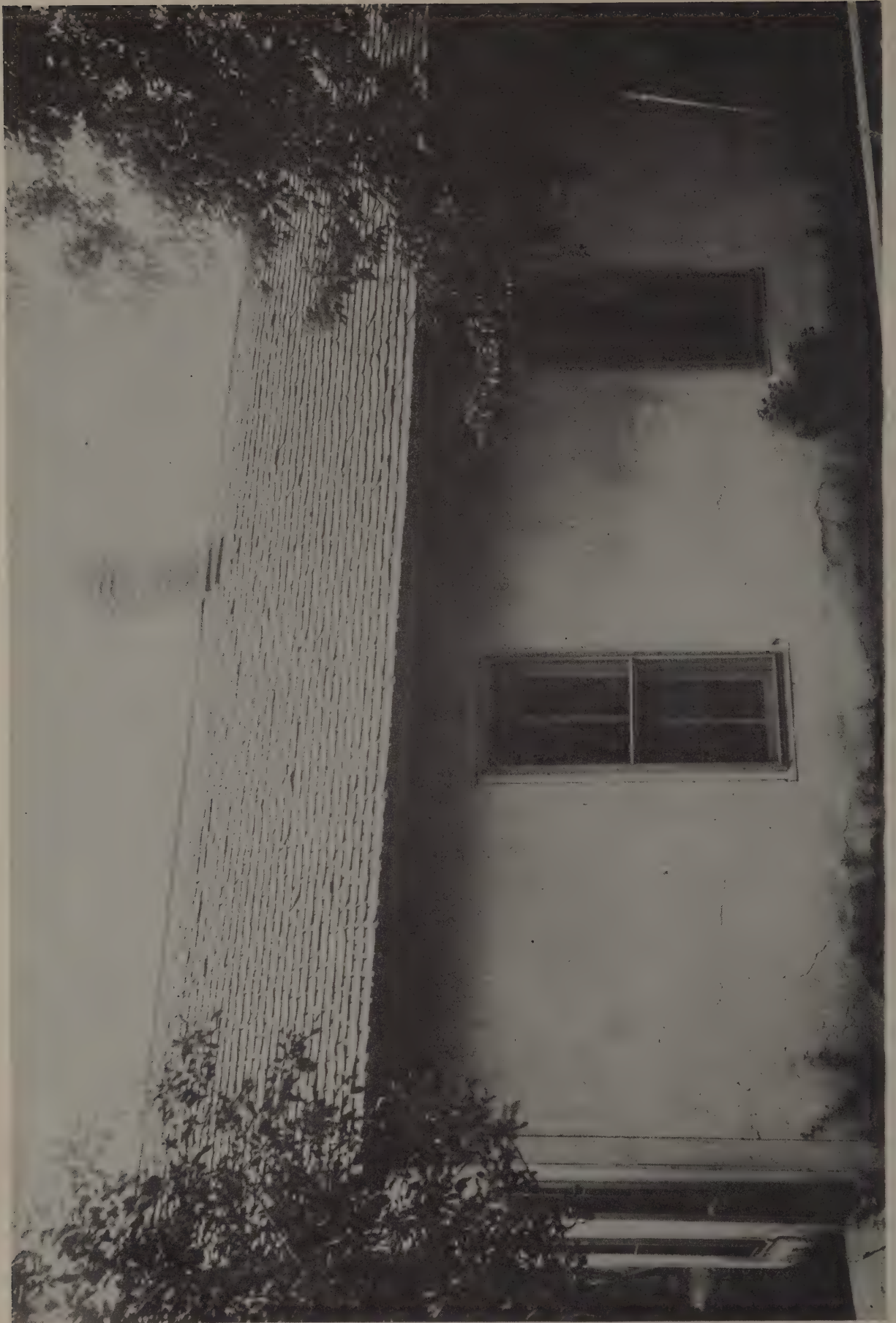
Daisy Pearl married Robert C. Foulk, veterinarian, another Finney County pioneer. They located at Holton, Kansas, where they since made their home.

Isaac W. Zigler was a good farmer, and he farmed most of his life. He was also a master at the carpenter trade and helped to build some of the early day houses in Garden City, some of which are still standing.

Isaac Zigler and his wife, Lydia, received their education in Virginia. They were reared in the religious faith of the Brethren Church. Their outstanding characteristic was honesty, and they were revered by their children and their friends for this fine quality.

They were laid to rest in the Valley View Cemetery, Garden City, along with many other pioneers of the west.

(Compiled by Sara Z. Ross—1949)



DAVISON ADOBE HOUSE — 1883

J. W. ZIMMERMAN

James William Zimmerman, son of James Preston and Elizabeth C. Zimmerman, was born at Albany, Ky., August 19, 1873. At the age of 10, he moved with his parents to Burden, Kansas and two years later moved to Garden City, Kansas. J. P. Zimmerman proved up a claim in Haskell County and later moved to Garden City, near Five Points. He died April 26, 1895, and his wife succeeded him in death, May 25, 1898.

J. W. Zimmerman graduated from the Garden City High School. He married Lucy Helen Brooks November 5, 1898 and they made their home at 401 N. 4th St., where Mrs. Zimmerman still lives. They have one son, James Frederick. He is now an instructor in Washburn University at Topeka. He is unmarried. J. W. Zimmerman was manager of the Fennup Grocery and Feed Store for a number of years, and later traveled for Hutchinson Produce Co. He still held this job at the time of his death, May 18, 1931. His body rests at Valley View.

J. W. Zimmerman had three brothers, Hiram Lewis born July 28, 1871, and died March 21, 1904. He was killed almost instantly when kicked by a horse. Charles Preston was born July 25, 1883 and was dragged to death by a horse June 19, 1895. Edward Lee, born October 21, 1889, became a physician and surgeon and died at his home in Eugene, Oregon, December 2, 1940.

MR. AND MRS. C. I. ZIRKLE

Perhaps no man has been more active in building our community than has Charles I. Zirkle. He was born on a farm near Belington, West Virginia, March 20, 1871. He attended school in a log house, walking two miles, for four months each year until he was 18 years old when he accepted a job at 50 cents a day. He worked seven months and took home \$100., on which he entered West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, West Virginia.

He and another student did janitor work at the college for which they had a room in the building, and for which they each received \$12.00 per month. This and the \$100.00 put him through college. He graduated in 1894 with a Bachelor's Degree, and was in debt but \$200.00.

He was elected county superintendent of schools for four years. For ten years he was owner and editor of the Philippi Republican, during which time he was also commissioner in chancery of the Circuit Court of Barbour County, West Virginia.

In 1905 he came to Garden City. The first year he was here Stevens Park was a veritable patch of weeds. He headed a petition which he circulated and got 9 others to pay \$25.00 each. Shep Norris was one of the donors who took the \$250.00 and made the park a thing of beauty.

Mr. Zirkle was engaged in colonization for a number of years and located many good citizens in this county. He organized the first State Real Estate Association in Kansas, and was its president for two years.

By direction of the Chamber of Commerce Chas. I. Zirkle, Frank L. Stowell and R. E. Stotts circulated petitions among the land owners in the Road Benefit District, which resulted in building a paved road through Finney County which was the first county in Kansas to have a paved road clear through it.

Mr. Zirkle has served as chairman and as secretary of the Finney County Republican Committee and also as both secretary and president of the Garden City Chamber of Commerce. He was secretary of the Garden City School Board for 23 years and was postmaster for 13 years, 1922 to 1935.

For nearly ten years he has been State Refinery Agent at the Shallow Water Refinery, at Shallow Water, Kansas, which position he still holds, on this first day of September, 1949.

For many years Mr. Zirkle was chairman of the Advertising Committee of the Chamber of Commerce, and prepared many thousands of leaflets and advertising booklets which were distributed in many states. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of the M. E. Church when the present church building was erected.

Roanna Georgene Zirkle was born in Philippi, West Virginia, September 26, 1873. She was the daughter of Albert and Roanna Jones Wilson. She graduated from the Phillippi High School and attended the State Normal. She taught one year in Philippi Grade School. For a number of years she was deputy county clerk of Barbour County, West Virginia.

While Deputy County Clerk she married Chas. I. Zirkle, and to this union was born three children, Albert J., Garden City; Earl Blair, Springfield, Illinois and Virginia Zirkle Widiger, Winfield, Kansas. Mrs. Zirkle has two grandchildren, Harriet Ann and Virginia Jean Widiger.

Mrs. C. I. Zirkle came to Garden City in 1906. She was president of the King's Daughters of the M. E. Church for 17 years. She was a charter member of the Women's Club Vogue Club and Progressive Readers' Club.

She is a member of the Women's Society of Christian Service. Mrs. Zirkle is also an active member of the Royal Neighbor's Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Zirkle celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary July 1, 1947.

BLIZZARD OF JANUARY 6, 1886

(By R. B. Mack)

(Garden City Daily Telegram, Jan. 6, 1943)

On the evening of Jan. 6, 1886, commenced the worst blizzard that white men ever had recorded on the plains of Kansas.

How wide a territory was covered by the storm I never learned, but the vast unfenced pastures of western Kansas and the Colorado Indian Territory were one vast scene of desolation, in so far as livestock was concerned.

Animals, which at best had but little to graze upon, were caught hungry and without shelter and wandered blindly in the terrific cold and finally dropped exhausted and perished by the thousands. Many large cattle companies were bankrupt after the storm.

There was not a great loss of human life as would result now, even with our modern ways of transportation, for regardless of warnings, people will travel. Although there were some settlers who had come into the West on the wave of the great boom of 1884 and 1885, a great many of these had just shacks to live in and many lacked food and fuel. Into some of the houses snow had drifted several feet and some of the people perished attempting to reach help in the storm. A person could see only two or three feet in the daytime and hardly at all when night came.

My father, John M. Mack, and mother, Aurel Mack, together with my brother, George H. Mack, sister Sadie, (Mrs. A. H. Burtis) and myself were living on the hill in a house that

stood where the M. M. Baker house is now. We were in the coal business in town and the evening the storm came we were driving home in a light spring wagon.

The weather had been beautiful for weeks and that evening was no exception, but as we rounded the top of the hill about one hundred yards from the house we were met with a howling blizzard, and moonlight instantly became complete darkness and the temperature dropped so suddenly that we were almost frozen by the time we were in the house. Our barn was fairly tight and we had four horses and a cow in it. We had plenty of grain inside the barn and hay within a few feet. At that, our stock shivered with cold, although they were all blanketed.

We could not see to get to the barn to feed them so we kept hold of a clothesline until we came to the end of it, and then tied a rope to the end of the line and reached the barn.

Our coal supply gave out the next day and if the storm had continued much longer we would have had to cut up part of the house, as our only fuel supply then was some slabs from the coal cars.

We had very little in the way of food in the house as we had expected to go into town with the lumber wagon the next day for coal and groceries.

We spent most of the time in bed as the stoves could not heat the house. The second day something struck the side of the house five or six times. My father opened the door and a man stumbled or fell in the house. He was so nearly frozen that we hardly knew him, but had to hold him back from the stove so he could warm up gradually. This man was Charles Peck, a neighbor who lived a mile north of us and who was out of fuel and food.

He had managed, somehow, to keep on the straight line, but said he could not see the house, but felt he was near a stack of hay. The storm kept up two days and nights and quit during the third night.

Cattlemen came from 90 miles north and found some of their stock frozen on our place. The experiences we had in that storm will remain indelible as long as we live.



EARLY STREET SCENE — GARDEN CITY

A CHILDHOOD MEMORY

(By Ida Hatcher Harper)

One memory that stands out vividly in my earliest life in Garden City was my first and only ride on a Garden City street railway car. In the fall of 1886 the first Finney County Fair was held north of Garden City.

My father had promised to take my two sisters, Minnie, Hettie and myself. His promise he kept. We attempted to get into the street car, but it was filled to capacity, so we stood on the platform with the motorman (mule driver) and many others. We landed safely near the immense, neat looking Fair Building.

My teacher, Miss Nannie Stamper (later Mrs. Curtain Beerer) had asked her second graders to take an exhibit to the first Finney County Fair. Miss Stamper was beautiful and charming. We had decided to make for our exhibit, the various angles we had been studying in school. Sheets of pink card board were purchased, also fine spool wire, and for the angles, lovely fresh wheat straws. Finney County grew wheat even then.

When we entered the building where the second graders' display was exhibited, imagine my childish delight, when I saw blue ribbons attached to my own work. Was my father proud? But with all that pride we got no ride home on the street car. Father was afraid the mules would run away. Yes 50¢ was the reward for excellent work. That cash was saved for a long time.

Early day memories in Garden City are many and pleasant.

THE COLDEST DAY IN KANSAS

(By Mrs. S. G. Norris)

(Written Feb. 15, 1899)

Our spirits have been on the ascending scale for about three days and all because the sun is shining upon us once more. The way to appreciate a blessing is to be deprived of it for a while. The sun shone and shone last July and August and we all got a little tired of it, and said we wished he would not be so fervent, but when the whole face of the earth (so far as we could see) was covered with snow and the thermometer went to thirty-two degrees below zero on Saturday, we felt that either the

North Pole had been discovered, or the Klondyke had been let loose on us, and we cried aloud for our sunshine. People all around are thawing out their water pumps, digging up pipes, casting out on the dump heap bottomless pitchers, broken tumblers, frozen plants, etc. Men are going about with cotton and turpentine over their ears, bandages over their eyes, and hobbled feet. One might think a battle in the Philippines had taken place in Garden City.

It certainly had become historic ground, for in years to come the oldest inhabitants will relate to all the newcomers and younger generation that "cold spell of February 11 and 12, 1899."

A CLAIM HOLDER

By

Mrs. B. L. Stotts—1916

I drove alone across the hills,
The sun was sinking low;
Behind a bank of darkening clouds
There gleamed a ruddy glow.

My little shack upon the hill
Came now and then in view,
As my steed so gently plodded on
Up hill and down so true.

Ere long I reached my sandhill home,
And settled down to rest.
No noisy trains, no auto horns,
No tramping feet in idle quest.

There is no sound to mar my peace,
The stillness is supreme;
The desert sands have swallowed me;
Alone I think and dream.

And I have no surplus of junk,
And I am free from care;
No work to do; no place to go,
And don't care what I wear.

So when you want to leave behind
All noise and style and sham,
Just drive out South into the hills
And come out where I am.

Dr. C. O. Davison,
Director

Dr. J. H. Farrow,
Consultant

DUTCHESS COUNTY TUMOR CLINIC

Vassar Bros. Hospital
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

December 13, 1949

Mrs. Florence Kersey
Garden City, Kansas

Dear Florence:

Thank you for your letter reminding me of my promise to send some material about my parents for the Finney County Historical Society. So many things happened between Garden City and Poughkeepsie on our return trip that the matter was completely smothered in my mind. Please do not think that I might be getting old and forgetful.

My father, E. Davison, (only his family knew that the E stood for Erastus) would be 102 if he were living. He was a Country School Teacher in Pennsylvania "boarding round", and no doubt felt that he did not have much to lose economically by joining up with one of the neighbors and heading west to settle on a claim near Dighton, Kansas. He and my mother were both born just a few miles from the historic Drake Well near Oil City, Pa., the first oil well of the world but they did not live long enough to realize that there were big pools of petroleum down deep beneath the Buffalo grass on the quarter section they chose to prove up. They took a quick profit on the claim and moved to Garden City, I believe in 1883, and built the third house in town according to enclosed article published in The Telegram, June 25, 1909. It was one of the few adobe houses built in Garden City. He also built a frame store building, on the wrong side of the tracks, a block south of the old Kankakee Hotel but on the west side of Main street. Years later when moving buildings was common business in Finney County, this building was rolled out to the farm near Sherlock (Holcomb) and served as bachelor's living quarters, a bee house and a barn.

Returning to town one day from this farm, my father and my brother, Cary, got caught in a snow storm so bad that it stalled the team and wagon and they had to unhitch and plow waist deep through the snow with feet tied in burlap and Dad leading "Old Deck" and Cary leading "Old John". It was the year of the deep

snow and the unusual temperature of 32 degrees below a few days later.

Father was also caught in the blizzard of 1883 and was saved by staying in a shelter with the cattle. It was in this same storm that a neighboring family, the Wolfe's, lost a daughter, and also the father who went in search of her.

The Wolfe's had owned a bakery in Philadelphia, I believe, and had come to Western Kansas to pioneer. One of my fond boyhood memories is of the fluffy egg-white and sugar cookies that Grandma Wolfe would make in professional style out on the Pawnee and bring them in as a "Hostess gift" to my mother when they, like all of the other ranchers, made their infrequent long trips to Garden City and put up their teams at the Red Lion Livery Stable and then stayed over night at our "Farmers' Restaurant" nearby. Mother started the place about 1891, one of the many "hard years" and from my personal observation throughout the long time she ran this business, I think it is worthy of a spot in the History of Finney County. It played an important part by furnishing a good meal, with steak at times, for fifteen cents for many years to many people who could afford no more. Regulars may have gotten a discount. In her efforts there was at least an element of public service to the Rancher-Farmer customers, as indicated by the fact that she used to charge twenty-five cents to the "town slickers" whom she thought just wanted a good Sunday dinner cheap or else she would serve rabbit instead of chicken as a means of discouraging Sunday trade. I am sure that Hettie Cecelia Davison could have been elected to the State Legislature because of her wide and favorable acquaintanceship, in those days if women in general, or she is particular, had been politically minded. You will mention very few pioneer Finney County families in your proposed book that she did not know well and fed well, while the writer shooed the flies away from them with the large remote control, multiple part, ceiling suspended sho-fly over the long family style dining table of the Farmers' Restaurant. We didn't know it then but the proximity of the Red Lion Livery Stable may have had something to do with the fly problem.

Among the many who stayed at our "Hostelry" I remember particularly, John Biggs, be-

cause of the stories told by others of his prowess as a buffalo hunter and John Speer because of his experiences in Quantrel's Raid.

Will send a copy of this letter to my super-salesman brother, Cary of Long Beach, California, who can check me up on any misstatements. My other brother, Senator Ward Davison, of Seattle, being twenty-six years younger than Cary, does not recall much early Kansas History.

Am sending you a photograph of the 'dobe house which you can put in your historical files if you wish. Since I am the only one of the three sons born in this house you can tell the City Planning Commission not to reserve any space on the corner of Fifth and Laurel for a monument.

Sincerely yours,
C. O. Davison, M. D.

MR. AND MRS. ERASTUS DAVISON

Erastus Davison was born March 9, 1847, in Crawford County, Penn., and attended school at the Pennsylvania Normal at Sunville. He was married in Pennsylvania on the 18th day of January, 1877. After coming west and proving up a claim in Lane County near the present city of Dighton, he moved the family to Garden City in the spring of 1883. Mr. Davison was a bee keeper and his death occurred January 15, 1916.

Hettie Cecelia Davison was born in Venango County, Pennsylvania. Three sons were born to the Davisons: Mr. Cary T. Davison, Long Beach, California; Dr. Chester Davison, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Senator William Ward Davison, Seattle, Washington. For many years Mrs. Davison operated the Farmers' Restaurant. She passed away May 12, 1915. Both rest in Valley View.

(Copied from Garden City Telegram,
June 25, 1909)

LAND MARK TORN AWAY

Old 'Dobe House of "Sam" Horner's Is Razed
This Week.

Davison Built in 1883

Mixed the Mud on the Site and Made the Bricks
—It is the Third Oldest House in Town
East of Main Street.

The old 'dobe house occupied by S. W. Horner at Fifth and Laurel, that he has torn

down in order to erect his fine new modern house, has quite a history and was the third oldest house east of Main Street on the Garden City townsite.

E. Davison, now living on North Ninth Street, built the house. It was in 1883. He came to Garden City in the spring of 1882 and remained here a time, returning to his Lane County claim later, staying there and proving it up in the winter of 1882-3.

In the spring of 1883 Mr. Davison came here, and that summer he built the old 'dobe house. He dug a big hole, mixed the mud, putting in some straw and made the bricks in a mold, three bricks at a time.

After building the house, Mr. Davison spread its exterior over with a plaster made from cement and lime, 25 years later he says this coating, as well as the brick, was as good as ever.

Mr. Horner's tearing down the old house, removed a landmark and a reminder of the early Garden City days. Mr. Horner put most of the old 'dobe brick in the street on Fifth in front of the house, where there was a low place.

Before it was torn down, Mr. Davison took a photograph of the old house.

The Stotts house, remodeled in recent years, is older than the 'dobe house and there is another in the Stotts neighborhood that was second oldest.

A HUMBLE HERO

(By Hamer Norris)

Until recently I had a neighbor living just across the street, a man wholly unobtrusive, going his way quietly and steadily, a most kindly and sympathetic light in his eyes, and ever a most friendly smile upon his lips, which served to light up a countenance deeply seamed and furrowed with care and worry.

He had not achieved honor as a soldier, statesman or scientist, and those who saw him working among his flowers, or who passed him upon the street would hardly pause long enough to cast a second glance upon him. Yet he was a hero, as great as any in this hurrying world, a hero in doing those things that make up the perfect home and its worthwhile surroundings.

The declining years of his life were those of self-sacrifice and noble devotion, sacrifices

willingly made, without murmur or complaint. He took up his burden when the woman he had led to the altar in his youth lost the power of speech and all movement of the body, when only the brain remained alive, yet still able to record impressions and retaining the power of reason.

As he looked upon the frail and almost lifeless body of the woman who had shared his joys and sorrows, who had stood with him before the cradle of their children, and who had done her full part in building up a happy Christian home, his mind flashed back to the day when he had held the hand of a young girl and heard the words of the minister — "Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife, to love and cherish her, be with her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others keep yourself unto her until death do you part? So help you God."

His response was given in the full realization that it was a solemn obligation as long as life lasted, to be obeyed to the letter, so through weary hours that lengthened into days and years he remained faithful to that promise.

The fulfillment of this solemn promise was manifested in the ministrations of his hands, in anticipating the needs of his helpless mate, in the constant prayer of an overburdened heart that an all wise Providence would bring back her health and strength, and all the reward he desired was once more to see the light of love and understanding in the woman's eyes.

There are no doubt many such cases of rare devotion and unselfish sacrifice in this troubled world, but it is such things that brighten the world and make it a good place in which to live, although they, too, often entail sorrow and the grief of a broken heart.

Finney County has produced its military heroes, its statesmen, scientists, learned judges and many public spirited citizens. The roll is long and honorable, but what they did sinks into insignificance in comparison with the work of love and long years of service of one of our most humble citizens. He did not expect public acclaim, he asked nothing of the passing throng, some of whom may have noticed the lines of sorrow upon his brow. He knew that few cared why they were there. Nevertheless he went upon his way, bearing his burden

without complaint, having faith in the Great Ruler who doeth all things well.

HISTORY OF KANSAS STATE GAME PRESERVE

By Bill Kinney

Data Supplied by B. R. H. d'Allemand

In the spring of 1906 the Federal Government set aside an area of 165,000 acres of land as a National Forest Reserve. This was part of the government's reclamation work in Western Kansas. This land was to be used for the purpose of experimental tree planting. During the spring of 1908 137,087 acres of land were added to the original tract, making a total of 302,087 acres of land which lay south of the Arkansas river in the sandhill area of Finney, Kearney, Hamilton, Grant and Haskell counties, beginning at a point adjacent to what is now known as Highway 83 S, and extending west to the Colorado state line.

Various species of both broad leaf and conifer trees were planted during the years 1906 to 1914. The success of tree planting in the sandhill area during this time did not prove satisfactory; the region being more or less arid and evaporation too great. For this reason the government decided to abandon the project, and on December 1, 1915, the land was restored to homestead entry, with the exception of 3021.20 acres, which, by act of Congress, approved June 22, 1916, was set aside for a Kansas State Game Preserve. At a later date a tract of land lying next the Arkansas river on the south was purchased from George Inge and added to the original tract. The preserve has since been fenced and now pastures a fine herd of buffalo.

KEEPING UP WITH CHICAGO

Garden City Wanted One of Them New-
Fangled Horse Car Lines—And Got It.

(By George W. Bolds)

(From "Railroad Magazine" May 1947)

In 1873 the Santa Fe Railroad was built west from Dodge City, Kansas, and on to Colorado. At that time Kansas was scarcely inhabited except by jack rabbits, coyotes, prairie dogs, buffalo and roving bands of Indians. In 1878, the Fulton brothers located on claims in Finney County. As soon as material could be had, they built houses.

W. D. Fulton constructed a house with two rooms on the ground floor and two above. When settlers began to arrive, this house was turned into an inn and called the "Occidental Hotel." Fulton often said, "It should have been named the Accidental Hotel as it was an accident if you were ever able to find anything to eat."

Gradually other people came in and settled on claims near the Fultons for protection against the Indians. A man named Munger brought in a large caravan of material for a store and all kinds of goods to stock it. In later years he became Garden City's leading merchant.

The town itself was eventually named by a tramp. Walking east along the railroad tracks, he noticed the two story Fulton House. He went to the inn and asked a lady he saw there, "What place is this?"

The woman gave him a friendly smile. "I've been asked by the colony to find a suitable name, but so far have failed."

The tramp was looking at the nice garden beside the house.

"Why don't you call it Garden City," he asked.

The name pleased Mrs. Fulton and the name was adopted. Settlers had begun to arrive by the thousands for new homes. A United States Land Office was opened for business in 1883. C. J. Jones, in charge of town affairs, went at this new work with his whole soul. The town was surveyed and the streets made to run at right angles to the railroad tracks. Jones induced the officials to put in side tracks, and a suitable depot.

The first election was held in 1884, with the result that Garden City was declared the permanent county seat of Finney County. Jones continued to meet emigrants coming west over the railroad and piloted them to Garden City. He called it the future metropolis of the West. It was true, the town was growing beyond all expectations.

Garden City had now about six thousand people. New additions were laid out and the lots quickly grabbed up. The largest additions belonged to C. J. Jones and J. A. Stevens. Both were true pioneers. They spent fortunes to push their additions far ahead of the needs of the

country. Jones donated a block in his addition for a court house.

Later, he built the "Buffalo Block." Of native Kansas stone and three stories high, the building was known in Garden City as "Jones Marble Block." Stevens went Jones one better. He built the "Windsor Block" to a height of four stories of brick made in Garden City. It housed Stevens Opera House and the Windsor Hotel.

The fee for filing on homesteads and tree claims was fourteen dollars each and that for filing on pre-emptions two dollars each. The total receipts paid the Land Office by the homesteaders for the six years it was located at Garden City were \$3,609,241.17.

By this time the western part of Kansas was well populated. The citizens began to think of further improvements. The streets of Garden City were graded in the spring of 1886 and a street sprinkler was placed in operation to keep the dust down. C. J. Jones became so popular with the homesteaders and the citizens of Garden City that they sent him to the State Legislature at Topeka.

And the new official didn't disappoint his constituents. As a legislator he continued to build up Garden City and to work for anything that would help the people in the western part of the State. Civic pride became so great that when two of the citizens made trips to Chicago where they rode on horse-drawn cars, it was felt that Garden City could not afford to be behind Chicago.

After their return, the Garden City Railway Company was organized and filed a charter in 1885. The capital stock was \$5,000. The directors were R. A. Baird, H. P. Myton, A. C. McManus, all of Garden City, and E. J. and A. J. Hudson of Lincoln, Illinois.

But C. J. Jones refused to serve as a director.

"The project is not sound," he argued. "It won't last two years and I'm not putting a dollar into it."

Allen Diston, proprietor of the Larned Foundry, received the contract to build one mile of line and furnish two cars for \$3,000. The cars were built in Larned and shipped to Garden City. The line Diston built began at the Santa Fe tracks and extended north on Main Street for one mile. When finally completed the track was two miles long and ran from the north bank of the Arkansas River along Main Street

north to the Fair Grounds. The cars were small and pulled by two mules. Two years later when the village of Garden City became a city of the third class, the streetcar line was in operation.

The car line rails were 2 x 4 faced with a strip of iron for the wheels to run on. The cross ties were 2 x 8 planks and naturally the riding was pretty rough. But everybody was excited over this evidence of the town's progress. Citizens filled the cars and settlers coming to town for supplies took their families for a ride on the cars. It was an experience the youngsters never forgot. Cowboys in town for the weekend enjoyed it almost as much. They quickly hunted up their best girls, and rode from one end of the line to the other for hours.

The driver of the car told of a funny experience he had one day. A rancher from the South had never seen a streetcar before. "What in hell is that?" he asked. When the driver informed him of its purpose, he piled in for a ride. Near the end of the line, one of the mules stumbled and the driver jammed on the brakes. The rancher lost his hold on the seat and piled up among some ladies, who fell to beating him over the head with umbrellas when he failed to pick himself up promptly.

As long as the streetcars were new to the people, business was good. But as time passed, the novelty wore off. The settlers began to come to town only when necessary for supplies. Even the cowboys lost interest. Revenue declined fast. After two years of operation the line was abandoned. It was just as C. J. Jones predicted. But the people who built the line had fun while it lasted. I believe they have kept that same spirit to this day. At any rate the place the tramp named Garden City is one of the most beautiful and up-to-date county seat towns of the West.

WHEN KANSAS HAD 106 COUNTIES

(By W. E. Steps)

(Taken from "Kansas Farmer"

September 17, 1949)

In July, 1888, Governor Martin issued his proclamation organizing Greeley County with Tribune as the county seat. This completed the roll of Kansas counties, 106 in all, among which was Garfield County, named for the late President Garfield.

But this was not the end of the county-seat wars in Kansas. During the 1870's and 1880's each session of the Kansas legislature resulted in counties being dissolved, renamed, and boundaries revised. The western portion of the state was in the throes of county organization, and in 1873, Buffalo County was one of those created. But during the following 8 years few settlers moved into the area and in 1881 the county was dissolved and the territory divided between Lane and Gray Counties. About this time ample rainfall began to attract homesteaders and numerous towns sprang up on the high plains.

During the 1880's Kansas enjoyed a period of prosperity which was accompanied by a **full-blown boom** that invited the interest of all varieties of promoters, organizers, and broad minded gentry seeking easy cash. The organization and sale of county-seat town sites were highly profitable ventures as also were railroad promotions.

Immortalized by Zane Grey

Among the persons who were attracted to Western Kansas was John Bull, who founded Bulltown (later Ravanna), and "Buffalo" Jones, who was later immortalized by Zane Grey in his book "The Last of the Plainsmen." Both were active in working for the organization of a new county and in February, 1887, the state legislature set apart 12 townships (of 36 sections each) as the county of Garfield. The new county, created by territory taken from Finney and Hodgeman Counties, occupied most of the area originally included in defunct Buffalo County.

Mr. Jones and his adherents established the town site of Creola (later changed to Eminence), near the center of the county with ambitious plans for the new county seat. However, Mr. Bull was even more active in that direction, with the result that Governor Martin proclaimed Ravanna temporary county seat with members of the Bull faction as county commissioners. November 8 was the date set for the election to determine the permanent county seat.

The battle now began in earnest. Each faction boasted of future railroad facilities. The Ravanna and Eminence papers exhibited marked lack of restraint in the language used to describe the rival towns and their inhabitants. At

this time there were 2 newspapers at Ravanna, the Chiefton (Republican) and the Record (Democrat). The Garfield County Call, an Independent Democratic paper, was located at Eminence, and Loyal had the Garfield County Journal. Reports of bribery and vote buying were common. The promoters of Ravanna hired floaters, 30 days before the election, to haul stone for the new courthouse and to vote on election day. Other towns in the county, Kalvesta and Essex, added their voices to the clamor.

No One Was Killed

Election day arrived and while there were threats of violence, the election went off without anyone being killed, quite a notable event in itself when it came to county-seat fights! The results of the election as tabulated under the direction of Mr. Bull gave Ravanna 467 votes and Eminence 432. The Bull faction rejoiced and immediately began plans for a stone courthouse, while Mr. Jones and his cohorts charged bribery and fraud and began legal proceedings to obtain the county seat for Eminence. Nearly 2 years later with the new stone courthouse in Ravanna not quite completed the state Supreme Court ruled that Ravanna had won the election by fraud and that Eminence was the county seat.

The people of Eminence demanded the immediate removal of the county offices. One attempt to remove the treasurer's office by force resulted in a pitched battle, during which the treasurer's safe was the major casualty. On August 3, 1889, Adjutant General Roberts visited Eminence and persuaded the citizens to wait for court action in September. But the court order didn't impress the citizens of Ravanna who maintained possession of the county records. One night in October, 2 citizens of Eminence drove the 6 miles to Ravanna in a spring wagon broke into the temporary court house, piled the records into the wagon and headed for Eminence. The theft was immediately discovered and horsemen, boys, and dogs gave chase. But the invaders, with 2 fast ponies hitched to the wagon, outfoxed the pursuers and the next day Eminence was established as the county seat.

At the time of the organization of the county in 1887, the official census showed a population of 2,608. There were 24 organized school districts with a total school population of 772. Incidentally, the average monthly wage of the teachers was: Men \$37.50 per month, women \$26.50. By the time Eminence gained the county seat in the fall of 1889 hard times had reduced the population to few more than 1,800, and in 1890 it was down to 894.

Lacked 2 Square Miles

A few of the die-hard Ravanna supporters decided that if Ravanna couldn't be the county seat there wasn't going to be any county. In 1892 they persuaded the Attorney General to institute proceedings to test the validity of the organization of the county, on the grounds that the legislature had set the minimum area of a county at 432 square miles and Garfield county might not be that large. An official survey revealed that Garfield county actually covered an area of but 430½ square miles.

By this time the population of the county was down to less than 600, the valuation of all taxable property in the county was little more than the bonded debt, and the promoters had left most of the city lots in the hands of eastern speculators. There was no great sorrowing when the Supreme Court decided that Garfield County had been illegally organized and on March 7, 1893, dissolved the county and attached it to Finney County as Garfield township. That reduced the Kansas counties to their present number, 105.

Ghost towns are no strangers to Western Kansas. Many fields of growing wheat today conceal the long missing markers of town lots on which the absentee owners still are paying taxes. About 25 miles northeast of Garden City the former county-seat town of Eminence has disappeared, and 6 miles farther to the northeast is the site of Ravanna. The once flourishing town of 700 people with its 2 city parks and stone courthouse no longer can claim a single citizen. The houses have all been torn down or moved. At present the remnants of the never occupied courthouse with the windows still barred, the stone schoolhouse minus windows and doors, and some foundations mark the site of Ravanna, the temporary county seat of Garfield County, the county which spent most, if not all,

of its brief life on the calendar of the Supreme Court of Kansas.

OLD HISTORY

Few persons, if any, living in Finney County today are aware of the fact that an organization named "The Old Settlers Association" was formed in the county in 1890. This fact was brought to light when a few records of the association were found among old papers rescued from a trash heap in 1940 and preserved for a future written history of the county.

Fortunate is a community if it contains at least a few persons who realize the importance of preserving accurate records. Though their effort may seem insignificant and unimportant at the time, the future may prove its worth. Those who take the time and trouble to collect authentic records do their community a genuine service in the preservation of its history. Such service cannot be overestimated and will be more and more appreciated as time goes by. Such records may serve those seeking to establish eligibility to membership in various patriotic organizations. Families that have kept no record, or those whose records have been lost or destroyed may find therein entries of vital importance. There is no doubt that some of our earliest settlers were awake to the necessity of gathering correct information which might have great value in the future.

This Old Settlers Association of 1890, whose secretary was R. M. Morton, sent out printed form stating that: "This is for the use of the Old Settlers Association in compiling an historical record"; also, "All persons who came to this county prior to January 1st, 1884, become eligible to membership"; "A fee of fifty cents is asked from all members to pay incidental expenses of the association"; and further, "Please return as soon as possible, accompanied with fee." The recipients of this blank were asked to give the dates the husband and wife came to the county; their children's names; dates of births and deaths, if any, and a blank space was provided for "Remarks". They were requested to return the record to Geo. H. De-waters, Garden City, Kansas.

Thirty of these blanks, in envelopes evidently supplied for the purpose, are in the collection now on file with the present Historical

Society. Evidently they were filled in by the various families, and they bear the record requested. Only the names of the heads of the thirty families whose records are available are given herewith. They are: A. J. "Judge" Abbott; M. J. Abbott; J. L. Barnicle; Robert F. Buckles; Samuel R. Cook; James Craig, Sr.; James Craig; Henry W. Crow; Francis E. Despre; John L. Dunn; N. J. Earp; Millard F. Griggs; W. J. Heald; Charley Hurst; Albert Hurst; Charles J. Jones; Norman C. Jones; Elbert N. Keep; J. C. Kitchen; A. F. Lee; Col. H. S. Lowrance, M. D.; Adam H. Miller; Howell P. Myton; Geo. E. Morgan; Robt. M. Morton; L. C. Reed; Wm. Slattery; John Simon; J. W. Weeks; and Edward L. Wirt. Under the heading "Remarks" appears the statement that N. C. Jones edited the "Garden City Optic" in 1880, among other activities; and that "Oll Oran Crow was the first white child born in Sequoyah County."

A list of sixteen additional names, with the notation "Letters given out," appear on the back of one of the envelopes. On this list, opposite some of the names, appear notations showing that assessments were paid; and it is thought that possibly these sixteen blanks had been returned to another officer of the organization. As these records were made such a few years after these pioneers settled in the community, it seems safe to assume that they are correct and that they may be relied upon by persons seeking such information.

It is the desire of the present Finney County Kansas Historical Society that anyone having in his possession any of the remainder of the membership blanks given out by the 1890 historical association will communicate the fact to this society thereby assisting in preserving further authentic records of value to the community.

PIONEER EXPERIENCES

(By Sallie De Armond Sweet)

In the latter part of March, 1885, Samuel H. De Armonds of Okeana, Ohio, started for Kansas. We came by train to Wellington, Kansas where we stayed with a relative, Mrs. Mary Hall, until July 16, of the same year. On that date Mr. and Mrs. De Armond, with three children, Sallie, Ralph and Mary and Mr. De Armond's sister, Margaret Stephens, started West in a covered wagon with ox team and a cow

and calf. Our first night was spent at Northfield, now Conway Springs. On our second day out we heard of a big Indian scare in Harper County. As we approached the first watering place, Harper, a man saw our cow and asked for milk for a fawn. The poor little thing could hardly drink it fast enough. The man told us not to worry about the Indians, that he had camped among them three nights before and that they were all quiet. Water was the great trouble. Wells were far apart, but folks were very kind. Frequently they would tell us to use what they had and they would haul more.

After we left Slate Creek we saw no more trees until we reached the big cottonwood near the bridge at Dodge City. There were only a few shacks there at that time and the river was bank full. Our cow was in such a hurry for a drink she fell in, but scrambled out farther down stream.

While their families camped here my father and a Mr. Weygant, who had a horse team, went on out and found claims and then came back for their families. Mr. Weygant's claim was several miles northwest of ours. In traveling from Dodge City to our claim we were caught in a terrible storm consisting of wind, hail and rain. The second evening out of Dodge City found us within one and one-half miles of our claim, and the next morning our locator secured a horse-thief to pilot us to our claim and locate the corner stones. Miss Stephen's was the first house built. The north side consisted of studding with the wagon sheet nailed over them. The other sides were of sod. For the first two years, we hauled water either in a wagon or on a sled. August 5, 1885 was the date we arrived at the claim site.

Settling of old Kalvesta was an exciting experience. There was no water there although a well was drilled 432 feet deep. We had to wait in line for our mail. There was such strong talk of a railroad coming through there that we could almost hear the trains whistle. Then came the county seat fight. Margaret Stephens had married W. T. Williams and he was Treasurer of Garfield County. The feeling got so fierce that many thought Mr. Williams should have a body guard. He was never bothered, but the safe was tampered with so that he had to send for an expert to open it. There were lots of an-

telope here when we came. One came up with the cows one evening.

We lost one of our oxen in a blizzard Oct. 12, 1885. There was another blizzard in December and the other ox and Miss Stephen's cow drifted away. My father found them the next spring and paid \$3.00 each for their keep. Christmas was a beautiful day and it continued fair until new year's day when it turned damp and raw with a bank in the northeast. On the second, third and fourth of January 1886 there was strong wind with lots of snow although we could see the sun once in a while. Then the seventh of January was much worse than any of the other days. Father had made a wind-break for the cattle as the old settlers said that was all that was needed. When he went to see about the cow and calf their noses were bleeding. Aunt had been trying to get him to put them in the kitchen as she had moved in with us to save fuel. This he did but the calf died later. Cattle died by thousands in this storm. They would drift until they fell, then smother. Then there was still another blizzard of slightly less proportion about the 24th of March. Prairie fires were the terror of our lives for 30 years. Life was made miserable, too, for many years by myriads of fleas. They were of all sorts and sizes from the big brown dog fleas to the little black quick jumping ones.

A PIONEER TALE

While Dad was on a buffalo hunt, Mother was left with Bert, Vernon and a sixteen year old girl. About noon one day they saw a band of Indians coming down the trail. Six of them left the band and rode up to the house, making signs asking for water. The young girl immediately crawled under the bed and left mother to face the music.

She brought a large pitcher of water and a cup for each as she was afraid not to give each a drink at the same time. Mother had just baked bread so she gave it all to them, being careful to divide it equally. After some very tense moments they rode away and joined the rest. (Later our folks learned that all but a few of this band were killed in a fight with another tribe of Indians). Being very frightened, mother watched anxiously for the men to return from the hunt and when she saw them in the distance she put Bert and Vernon in the baby

buggy and started off across the prairie to meet them. She could not understand why dad kept motioning for her to go back. Later he told her they had just killed five big rattle snakes.

(NOTE—This tale was sent in by Luta (Hopper) Bingham, Grand Forks, N. D. Her dad was R. A. Hopper and her mother was Caroline (Fulton) Hopper, daughter of W. D. Fulton).

PIONEER LIFE

(By Mrs. Della Oloman Hands)

I can well remember many of our early day experiences and cherish them as sacred memories, even though they were only the common routine of life while happening.

One of the things that I often recall is the thrill we children had when we heard that a circus was coming to town. My father would say, "Now get ready and we'll all go." Of course, we had to go in a wagon and hold umbrellas over us to keep off the burning sun, for it was a long hard trip through the sand hills. The road was just pure sand, except once in a while, there would be a short strip where someone had scattered barnyard manure or soap weeds in order to work out his poll tax. The soap weeds made a good road after they wore down, but they were certainly bumpy for a while.

The work I dreaded most was pulling broom corn. This was a popular crop in early days because it had the most resistance to the dry hot winds that swept the prairies. Broom corn was our money crop then just as wheat is now. The dwarf variety was ready to pull by hand in August when the weather was hot. It was a job for the whole family.

Another job for the whole family just before school started was to pick up cow chips to use as fuel through the winter. The first winter we were here school was postponed two weeks for this purpose.

Most of the land in those days was sod so fires were very common. Men from far and near would assemble to fight them. It was not unusual to see fire guards plowed around farm buildings. Sometimes after the fire had been extinguished the fire fighters and their families were given a big dinner. This was a real celebration.

The first two years we were here our school term was only five months and our teacher received \$30.00 per month. We had to drive five miles to school and open five gates. It was lawful in those days for one to put a fence across the road.

Well those were the "good old days," which we do not care to live over, but after all we had our joys and our sorrows then, the same as now. Our hardships and inconveniences were not realized for we didn't know any better and everyone was in the same boat.

REPORT ON STATE MEETING

(At Our First Annual Membership Meeting, February 8, 1949)

We feel we are very fortunate to have had the privilege of attending the State Historical Society Annual Meeting, which was held at Topeka, Tuesday, October 19. We drove from Salina to Topeka, Sunday afternoon, so we had all day Monday to browse about the State Historical building and see the many relics that have been preserved there. We saw many interesting things: The original Constitution of Kansas written in beautiful long hand, pictures of pioneers, pictures of all Kansas governors and legislative bodies. One could spend days "just looking". The next morning we were there again and asked for copies of old Finney County newspapers. Of course, we were especially interested in the papers from Kalvesta and Ravanna. From the papers of 1883 to '86 we learned that the price of lots in Kalvesta was: Corner lots on Broadway \$250.00; next to corner \$200.00; Poplar and Walnut \$75.00; residence lots \$60.00; Chestnut \$40.00 to \$50.00. Other ads ran something like this: "Kalvesta, a desirable place to live — come by A. T. & S. F. to Dodge City, then take hack to the townsite. Hotel Herbert furnished in the best of style, and last, but perhaps the most used — Farm Loans. Call and see us on Broadway". Ravanna had similar ads.

We saw the names of many pioneers in Garden City early day papers. C. J. Jones, A. H. Burtis, Stotts, Carter, Stevens, Finnup and others. These papers would be of much help to our historian and it seems it would be a profitable investment to send him there for a few days.

The membership meeting was held Tuesday afternoon and the principal address was given by the outgoing president, Robert T. Achinson, whose subject was "Richard Hakludt". It seems Hakludt was responsible for the fact that the U. S. A. uses the English language, instead of French or German. Mr. Edgar Langsdorf followed with an address on "The Keeping of Archives". He explained that all old papers are to be microfilmed and then stored in fireproof tubes. A lawyer told us of the great importance of keeping old papers. He said he had just won an important lawsuit by an ad taken from an old newspaper which had been so preserved.

We were delighted to meet another member of our society there, Mr. E. Alleman. We found him greatly interested in the ancient history of Finney County. Mr. Alleman formerly lived near Victoria, Kansas, which you will remember has quite a history because of a company of Englishmen who settled there and tried to transform the country into an English hunting ground.

Alice Norton

SOUTHWEST KANSAS PIONEERS (By E. E. Kelley)

For the pioneer homesteader, I offer a leaf from the life of one of the illustrious unknown—the life of a woman who came to southwest Kansas as a young wife to help her husband make a home while it was yet a cattle country. Sallie Crow came with her husband, William H. Crow, a Civil War Veteran of the Ninety-first Ohio Volunteer infantry, to old Sequoyah County (later Finney County) early in 1879. I had tried, directly and indirectly, to have a talk with her about her pioneer days, but age and ill health prevented. Two or three years ago she passed to her reward at the age of eighty-six. Strange to say, she left behind a short and concise written account of her early years in old Sequoyah County. I had the privilege of reading it after her death. The account says she and her husband left Ohio early in 1879, reaching Rice County, Kansas, by train. There Mr. Crow bought a yoke of oxen, an emigrant wagon, a stove and a cow. Then they made a three weeks trek into Sequoyah County, arriving April 12, 1879.

"We took a claim five miles east of town (Garden City) and dug a well 100 feet deep," she writes. "Later we left this place and took up

school land one mile east of town. The first year we broke sod and put in spring wheat, and as it came up the jackrabbits ate it up. The 8th of August, Oran Crow was born. He was the third baby born in Sequoyah County. Mr. Crow went five miles east with an ox team after an old doctor and his wife.

"We raised nothing this year and everything we had to buy was very high. Meat was fifty cents a pound. At this time Mr. Crow plowed sod and built a sod house. He went to the river and got brush for the roof and threw dirt on it so it would not leak. This house was built to hold the winter fuel, which was cow chips. We lived in a plank one-room house with a small dugout built at one side.

The rattle snakes were so thick we could see them coiled up in the yard . . . The coyotes, deer, antelope and wild horses could be seen in the distance . . . That fall, Sim Buckles went to the river, got a log and tied it under the wagon, let one end drag on the ground to make a trail by which to find the way home. He and Mr. Crow would drive miles over the open prairie hunting buffalo bones and cattle bones to sell at the depot to get money to live on. When they got their load they would put the log on the wagon and follow their trail home . . . Our oxen and cow we would stake out on grass. Prairie fires were numerous. We had to keep a wide strip plowed around the place to stop the fires.

"The last of August, 1880," continues Mrs. Crow's narrative, "Mr. Crow got a job ten miles north of town to build a large sod barn and sheep corral for \$50. At the same time the children and I, one child nine, the other eleven, and the baby one year old, took fifty bucks (rams) to take care of, for \$50. I herded them all day long, the children on an old horse when the weather was warm enough. When it was cold I went alone on foot. The grass on those lower lands grew tall and I would hear the rattle-snakes rattle near me; and when I would jump one way I never knew if I were jumping off or on another one.

"At the end of his work Mr. Crow came home with \$50. About the same time, my months of herding ended, and the man came and got his bucks and paid me \$50. Mr. Crow took the \$100 to Mr. Menke's grocery store and paid our bill. Mr. Menke said he would carry

us through the winter if we could pay what we owed him." Incidentally, Mrs. Crow relates that on his way home with his fifty bucks, the sheep man was caught in a blizzard and forty-nine of the sheep were frozen to death. It was in this storm that the longhorn cattle drifted south from the Smoky Hill country.

"This valley was filled with them," says Mrs. Crow, "eating our grass, and breaking down our fences around the stacks and eating the hay. Of nights we often heard guns fired in the air to scare them away . . . About this time Mr. Crow got work with the Santa Fe Railroad, walking the track. The rails were of iron, instead of steel, and often broke when the frost got into them. Mr. Crow would take his lantern and walk six miles of this track going east. At that time a man would start from Pierceville, walking west. When they met, at a dugout, they would stay there until the train passed. Then each would take his track back, reaching home about daylight. The children and I were alone at night."

"In 1881, during a time of sickness in the family, the Rev. L. H. Platt (ancestor of the Platt family of Kirwin) with his wife called on the Crow family, "bringing," says Mrs. Crow, "love and encouragement and gifts of friendship." Rev. Platt was the first minister (to live) here and established a church; and for four years services were conducted in a room over the Red Lion Livery Stable. There was no denominational discrimination and people of every belief attended, although Rev. Platt was a Congregationalist.

And there is a little of the story of Sallie Crow's first two years as the wife of a homesteader in the southwest of Kansas. There, all you Kansans of these days of 1936, who still manage to take Sunday afternoon motor-car rides over paved highways, and attend the movies, and are among those present at the bridge party and who buy ripe tomatoes and head lettuce in midwinter and yet complain of the high cost of living — there is the unadorned story of one woman — and there were hundreds of her kind — who fifty years from now will rate as a desirable ancestor for a future proudly clannish society that will likely be known as The Daughters of the Kansas Pioneer Mothers.

(Kansas Historical Collections Vol.23,Page 91)

IN THE SANDHILLS

By

Mrs. B. L. Stotts—1916

The sad low moan of a turtle dove
Comes from a distant hill;
And the sighing sound of a gentle breeze
But no music of the rill;
For I am far from the babbling brook,
A sandhill claim I own;
The yucca and the cactus plant
Are natives of my home.
The rattlesnake is a native too,
And the coyote wild and shy;
At night I hear his yelping wail
As in my bed I lie.
In the cool still morn I hear the sound
Of the mother prairie hen
As she clucks and calls to her little ones
To hide at the approach of men;
And a little bird with snow white wings
Alights on a post near my door
And sits unafraid as he warbles and sings
While the sunshine gleams on my floor.

HISTORY OF STEVENS PARK

June 29, 1934

Mr. John A. Stephens of Garden City, Kansas, deeded to the County Commissioners of Finney County all of Block 26 in Stevens Addition to Garden City, Kansas, August 14, 1885. The area was designated for Court House purposes.

During the period, August 14, 1885 to July 11, 1895, no attempt was made by the County Commissioners to build a Court House as provided in the deed. On this latter date both John A. Stevens and the County Commissioners claimed the property.

A mutual agreement was signed Aug. 11, 1895 that was satisfactory to all parties concerned. John Stevens was allowed to move off the frame house and sheds from the southeast corner of Block 26, and in addition the County Commissioners allowed one hundred dollars.

Cottonwood trees were planted in the parkings in 1883.

In the year 1890 a windmill and a guage pump was installed by Mr. Gause and W. O. Carter. This was a demonstration of the Gause pump. A dirt reservoir was constructed about where the present band shell is located. Later



WAR WITH SPAIN—Company B 21st Kansas Volunteer Infantry. Garden City Boys who volunteered, May 7th, 1898: Carey R. Shanklin, William R. Smith, Ralph C. Stocks, Wesley A. Conyers, John M. Edmiston, David F. Weeks, James P. Fowlston, George C. Roberts, Jonathan G. Ferguson, John L. Doughty, Parr F. Milford, James P. Hanna, William T. Tate, Raymond E. Stotts, Vernon N. Hopper.

the windmill was replaced by a gas engine.

During the year 1895 more trees were planted in the Park area and a part of the same area planted to grass.

In 1903 a frame band stand was moved from the Jones Park to the Stevens Park.

In the fall of 1905, Charles I. Zirkle came to Garden City and was greatly impressed with the possibility of making an attractive park. Some time afterwards while talking with S. G. Norris along this line, Mr. Norris stated what he could do with \$250.00 in making it a beautiful park. Upon the suggestion of Mr. Zirkle that he would donate \$25.00, Mr. Norris agreed to donate \$25.00. The same day eight other citizens whose names are not available, gave \$25.00 each. Mr. Norris gave a large part of his time that year in economically spending the \$250.00. This park was used for community meetings and picnics.

In 1908 a large Chautauqua tent stood in the east half of this park.

In the spring of 1909 a park board consisting of three members, S. G. Norris, Ralph Faxon and B. R. H. d'Allemand, was appointed by the city mayor. A committee was then appointed to raise three hundred dollars by subscription. More trees, shrub groupings and well designed flower beds were planted and the remaining area was planted to blue grass. A trained gardener was put in charge of the park.

During the fall of the same year the County Commissioners agreed to give three hundred dollars annually towards the maintenance of Stevens and Jones Parks and the City Commissioners agreed to make up the balance needed for the care of the parks.

In 1910 Mr. S. Norris had constructed a cement lily pond in the east half of the park. This was maintained a few years and finally was taken out due to adverse criticism.

For the past few years lily ponds and rock gardens have an important place in many of our gardens in the city. This goes to prove that Mr. S. Norris's idea was about twenty years ahead of the times.

In the same year, 1910, eighteen squirrels were secured for this park. The band boys were willing to give up the pioneer frame band stand to house the squirrels.

In 1917 a cement band stand was built.

During the year 1927 the County Commissioners took over the management and care of Stevens and Jones Parks. After this time all shrubs, roses and ornamental trees were cut out of the park and a little less care was given Stevens Park each year until 1931.

In 1931 the present band shell was completed and the first band concert was given July 1.

The present sprinkling system and pump was installed during the fall of 1932.

Grass planted in 1933.

Since 1905 this park, except for a few years, has been well kept and has been declared by hundreds of tourists as one of the outstanding beauty spots in Kansas.

The planning of the work of this park, the beauty and effect accomplished during the trying periods and the advertisement given was due to the untiring efforts of S. G. Norris. With the passing of Mr. Norris in 1923, Garden City not only lost one of its best citizens, but it lost its best lover of trees, shrubs, flowers and birds.

B. R. H. d'Allemand

VALLEY VIEW CEMETERY

For a history of Valley View cemetery, Garden City, Kansas, we have used a paper prepared by the late Mrs. A. H. Burtis, in the year of 1937, entitled — "Organization, Development and Purpose of Women's Clubs of Garden City, In An Early Day," Mrs. A. H. Burtis passed away in 1942. She was the mother of P. A. Burtis, Garden City and it is with his consent that we use the following:

"Perhaps, when some today visit our beautiful cemetery with its acres of grass, its tall trees and lovely flowers — or sit for a quiet hour at the Library and see the thousands of books, the reading tables covered with dozens of the best magazines and papers — or enjoy the beautiful parks, they, like Topsy, think "they just GREW".

It is my purpose to tell you of some of the determination and strength and sacrifice of the women of twenty-five and fifty years ago that made possible some of the advantages of today.

Something over fifty years ago the site of Valley View Cemetery was unbroken prairie covered by a beautiful growth of buffalo grass. Not a tree or a shrub to break the scorching

summer winds or the fury of the wintry blizzards.

A few burials were made in a small plot of ground just at the brow of the hill, near the road leading past the east side of the present cemetery, but in the fall of 1883, these graves were moved to Valley View. Wherever the sod was broken there remained a bare-gray mound — for the native grass does not grow again.

In those days, prairie fires were very common, and one morning in the spring of 1885 the early settlers, men, women and children, were called out to fight the flames driven by a high wind across the cemetery and threatening the town.

A few trees were planted in the eighties, but there was not always water in the nearby ditch and few of the trees were kept alive.

In the spring of 1894 or '95, my parents having been laid to rest there, I decided at whatever cost, to have grass on their graves. The lot was spaded and seeded to blue grass, and all of the first summer my brother and I would get up at four o'clock in the morning, fill a barrel from the hydrant at our place in town, drive out and water the grass we had sown in the cemetery. At that time, there was not even a barbed wire fence — so it was no trouble to drive to the lot.

A few others were making the same effort to start trees, grass or flowers on scattered lots, and some time in the late nineties the CEMETERY CLUB was organized with Mrs. Arthur Powers as the first president. The large evergreens along the east fence, and a few of the old trees remain from the many trees planted the year the club was organized.

Water, of course, was the first necessity, and it took muck talking and much walking to secure the funds for the first well. Club dues brought in some cash and the city council was always willing to co-operate. The early wells seemed to have a way of caving in, or drying up and the windmills and pumps of breaking down, and there was always a call for more money. Perhaps some here helped wait tables at the old Decoration Day Cemetery Club dinners. It took real team work of all of Finney County to put on those dinners and feed four or five hundred people. All the tables, chairs, stoves, dishes, silver and table cloths had to be gathered from here, there and yon, taken to the

old rink or some other building adequate for the purpose, and of course, all these had to be returned to the owners the day after. For weeks before, the women would drive all over the country and solicit donations of chickens, pies, cakes, bread, eggs, milk, cream, vegetables, etc. The people were very generous and we would clear between two and three hundred dollars on our dinners — but how we all had to work. Remember, we did not have automobiles, telephones, or many conveniences in those days. Would this generation be willing to work as we did to earn that money, plant it on the hill, and so often see the hot winds and the drouth cause such devastation — then with undaunted faith and courage try again the next year?

For a number of years, the Cemetery Club would celebrate Arbor Day — usually a hot, windy dusty April day — with an all day meeting at the cemetery, which meant we would take our dinners, rakes, spades, hoes and plants, and spend a busy day. Some will probably remember that after a wire fence was built around the cemetery grounds — there were no gates for pedestrians, but entrance was made by means of stiles built over the fence at different places. Well, these steps were our tables when we spent the day and had lunch out there. It took grit to live in those days — we sat there in the broiling sun with the wind and sand whipping around us. The only evidence of our Arbor Day efforts now remaining is the row of lilac bushes running east and west about midway through the cemetery, which at that time was the north line of the cemetery. The chapel, (now removed) the fence, the arched gateway, the name shown there in fact, the beautiful burying ground in which so many of us are interested, are all due directly or indirectly, to the efforts of the Cemetery Club. The greater part of the early workers now rest in this quiet spot. Do you wonder that the few who are left find peaceful satisfaction in strolling or sitting along the shaded drives, listening to the singing of the birds, seeing the beautiful grass and flowers being watered by hundreds of watersprays.

In later years a greater number of women have become interested and have done a lot of work to enhance the beauty of this spot, and

the officers of our city have aided in every possible way."

Valley View Cemetery continued to grow so rapidly down through the years that it was finally decided by the ladies themselves that they could not handle it longer, so the Club was dissolved and the city council took over the management in 1940.

Early day care takers of the cemetery were Russ and Doug Eggers, brothers, who walked each day from Garden City to the cemetery to do their day's work. Both are resting there now.

Mr. A. M. Sturdevant, now City Sexton, began his work there in 1927, and much of the beauty and detail work is owing to his efforts. Mr. Sturdevant and his able corps of assistants, have every lot in mind and can readily direct the early day resident to the graves of his relatives, friends and neighbors and their easy, gracious and sympathetic manner make it much easier for those who come to lay away their loved ones

Compiled By:
Ella Condra

VALLEY VIEW (By Ralph Kersey)

Out upon a western prairie
Where buffalo used to roam,
Where antelope and sage grouse
Reveled in a peaceful home,
Overlooking the old Arkansas
Meandering toward the ocean blue,
There now sleeps a silent city
Known to all as Valley View.

Here within this sacred city
With its avenues well kept,
Here beneath the rugged spruce trees,
Where our founders long have slept,
Bending low, we read the tombstones:
Fulton, Jones and Stevens too.
And with heads bowed in reverence
We offer prayer in Valley View.

Once each year we come in concert
With our minds in one accord,
Bearing tribute to our loved ones
Who have gone to their reward.
Though we know they've gone up yonder
Where rewards are always true,
Yet we never cease to ponder
As we pause in Valley View.



Miss Mae Stuver, first girl born in Finney County, Kansas, Aug. 24, 1879.



Oll Oran Crow, first boy born in Finney County, Kansas, Aug. 8, 1879.

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

Written by Ella Condra

The Charter of the James R. Fulton Post, No. 257, Garden City, Kansas, was issued at the headquarters of the Department of the Grand Army of the Republic at Topeka, Kansas on the 14th day of July, 1883 and the following were the charter members of the post: M. E. Wolf, L. C. Hopkins, J. G. Byington, J. Huffman, L. C. Pierce, E. G. Bates, George Brittain, J. L. Dunn, W. R. Hopkins, H. M. Wheeler, F. Finnup, B. F. Smith, John Simon, J. T. Pearce, John Clark, G. R. Moon, J. J. Munger, F. M. Bishop, J. J. Earp.

Below is given the names of the first officers of James R. Fulton Post, Garden City, Kansas. They were mustered into service on July 16, 1883.

The officers included: Post Commander, H. M. Wheeler; Senior Vice-Commander, J. L. Dunn; Junior Vice-Commander, F. Finnup; Adjutant, W. R. Hopkins; Quarter Master, B. F. Smith; Sergeant, J. Huffman; Chaplain, J. T. Pearce; Officer of the Day, L. E. Wolf; S. M., J. J. Munger, Q. M. S., E. G. Bates.

The following is a list of those who have held the office of Post Commander since the organization of the Order in 1883.

The following names are listed: 1883, H. M. Wheeler; 1884, J. J. Munger; 1885, J. W. Weeks; 1886, Geo. R. Moon; 1887, W. R. Hopkins; 1888, James G. Unger; 1889, D. A. Mims; 1890, Fred Finnup-E. L. Hall; 1891, C. A. Brown; 1892, W. P. Cowhick; 1893, T. E. Weeks; 1894, E. B. Titus; 1895, B. W. Lemert; 1896, J. L. Dunn; 1897, E. Davis; 1898, G. S. Boyd; 1899, L. N. Eggers; 1900, W. E. Trull; 1901, C. J. Powers; 1902, A. M. Hopper; 1903, J. L. Seeds; 1904, G. C. Colburn; 1905, Zeph R. Roberts; 1906, H. W. Crow; 1907, W. T. Eggen; 1908, W. S. Johnson; 1909, J. R. Stillwagon; 1910, W. D. Evans; 1911, S. W. Horner; 1912, E. F. Smith; 1913, W. R. Hopkins; 1914, H. W. Crow; 1915, B. C. Henshaw; 1916, Geo. A. Day; 1917-18-19, A. M. Hopper; 1920-21, 22, Courtland Brown; 1923-24, L. A. Dockum; 1925-26-27-28, B. C. Henshaw.

The Post flourished throughout the years at one time with a total enrollment of around 300 members, often in attendance 75 and 80 at their regular meetings. B. C. Henshaw the last commander of the Post passed away in

December 1928. After his death but few meetings were held and the organization finally disbanded about 1929. All of these men have been mustered out, having answered the last roll call.

The Silent City, which lies just north of Garden City is the burial place of approximately 150 soldiers who served the country during the war Between the States.

JAMES R. FULTON WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 240

Condensed from history
by Mrs. Ellis B. Titus

The James R. Fulton Relief Corps No. 240, of Garden City, Kansas, an Auxilliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, was organized on May 26, 1891, with twenty-nine Charter Members, viz.: Emma Bigley, Irene Ballew, Mary Cartwright, Julia Cleveland, Orlinda J. Cowhick, Helen Cox, Alice Evans, Lizzie Hopkins, Helen Hoskinson, Susie Ivey, Salinda Keffer, Iona G. Keyes, Delia Lincoln, Fannie Lynn, Mary Langley, Isabella Moore, Lulu Moon, Eva Neal, Sarah Smith, Alice Stocks, Augusta Shanklin, Laura Smith, Sarah A. Titus, Cora Unger, Florence Weeks, Nellie A. Wilson, Louisa J. Warden, Lizzie Weeks and Ollie Weeks.

Citizens of Garden City can well recall the Woman's Relief Corps meeting to make wreaths; and marching, with flags flying, in Memorial Day parades to the park service, and proceeding to the cemetery to decorate the graves of our soldier dead.

The first president of our local Woman's Relief Corps was Mrs. Emma Bigley; the first secretary, Helen Cox, still living, in Los Angeles, California; the first treasurer, Mrs. B. F. Stocks. Though we do not have a record of the length of time each served, and the names are not in order of their time of service, others through the years from 1891 to 1930 who have served as president are: Cora Unger, Martha Roberts, Sarah A. Titus, Mary Larmor, Lou Warden, Minnie Titus, Bama Winegar, Ella Oxley, Rebecca Brown, Lizzie Hopkins, Martha Colburn, Eva Scott Foster, Alta Dunn and Lillie V. Jones. Lillie V. Jones was our last president and was serving in that capacity at the time of the surrender of our Charter to headquarters on June 21, 1930. Through the years we had 353 members—all

good, loyal women working for the good of the soldiers and their families.

FINNEY COUNTY IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

April-December 1898

(By Josephine Cowgill)

The war with Spain was fought entirely with volunteer troops. Kansas' quota was announced as 2,230 men. Finney County, which at that time had scarcely more than one thousand voters, sent 25 men.

The following facts are taken directly from the "Twelfth Biennial Report of the Adjutant General of the State of Kansas"—1898-99. "Kansas Troops U. S. Volunteer Service, Spanish and Philippine Wars."

The twenty-first Regiment—Kansas Volunteer Infantry was organized and mustered into the United States service at Camp Leedy, Topeka, Kansas, on May 12-14, 1898. It consisted of Companies A to M, inclusive.

Company B was recruited from Garden City, Dodge City and Larned. These were sworn into service May 14, 1898. Those enlisting from Finney County were: 1st Lt. Howard M. Koontz, 2nd Lt. Johnathan G. Farguson Sergeant Vernon N. Hopper, Cpl. James P. Hanna, Cpl. Raymond E. Stotts, Cpl. Carey R. Shanklin, Wagoner William A. Marlow.

Privates: Cecil E. Cannon, Wesley R. Conyers, Parr F. Milford, William T. Pate, Clifford C. Campbell, John L. Doughty, John M. Edmiston, Deuel D. Evans, James P. Fowlston, Frank A. Griffin, Fred Mallonee, Edgar Roberts, George C. Roberts, William R. Smith, Samuel A. Stuver, Ralph C. Stocks, David F. Weeks.

On the 17th day of May, 1898, Co. "B", with others of the 21st Kansas Volunteers, left Topeka for Camp George H. Thomas in Georgia. They remained at that station until August 25, 1898.

During the time spent at this camp these men were given constant and thorough military instruction and soon became well disciplined troops. Officers and men waited anxiously for orders that would take them into active field service.

Much sickness prevailed, resulting in twenty deaths. None died from Finney Co.

All of the 21st Regiment was mustered out of the U. S. service at Ft. Leavenworth, December 10, 1898. "This regiment"—continues this same report; "was made up of sturdy material, well officered and it was a source of regret to all that they were not given an opportunity to demonstrate their efficiency in the field."

AMERICAN LEGION (Harry H. Renick Post No. 9)

The first meeting for the purpose of organizing an American Legion Post in Garden City was held in May 1919 with Raimon G. Walters presiding. Walters was elected the first post commander but resigned in favor of Col. W. McD. Rowan who had attended the Paris caucus. McD. Rowan held the office in name only, with Vice-Commander Walters presiding throughout the year.

The Harry H. Renick Post No. 9 American Legion, Department of Kansas was chartered June 16, 1919 with the following charter members. Of these 37 listed, only eight remain members. Four are deceased, and the remainder have moved from Garden City.

Charter members are as follows: Baier, Homer R.; Biehn, Harrison H.; Biehn, Welting Leigh; Carter, J. Oakley; Christmas, Leslie; Daugherty, S. A. (Bert); Fisher, L. A.; Foster, Horace J.; Garnand, Ivan D.; Hauk, Edward W.; Hanna, Ross; Hoover, Donald; McBeth, Marcus V.; Mendenhall, Lester L.; Miles, C. S.; Miles, Marion; Payne, Earl E.; Perkins, L. M.; Pitts, Louis D.; Powers, G. P.; Rowan, W. McD; Smith, Charlie D.; Steen, Ralph I.; Trull, Leo W.; Hope, Clifford R.; Hope, Joe H.; Johnson, Charles Horace; LaBerteaux, Geo. T.; Laughlin, Rushton K.; Louderman, John G.; Van Cleve, Wm. J.; Walls, Clair M.; Walters, Raimon G.; Whitehead, J. D.; Winterhalter, Dan C.; Wonn, Leslie W.; Zirkle, Albert.

The Harry H. Renick Post has always been a strong post in the Department of Kansas and it has been active in civic affairs in the community, spending its energy on American Rehabilitation and Child Welfare as civic activities.

An attempt was made in 1922 to build a memorial building on the site where Busenbark and Downing Implement Company buildings now stand. This failed because of lack of cooperation between business men and veterans.

The greatest membership in the American Legion of World War I veterans came in the year Lawrence Thrasher (Sept. 1930 to Sept. 1931) was commander. At that time it ascended to the high peak of 240 members and it is believed that all veterans of World War I in the county belonged.

The peak activity came during the months from September 1931 to September 1932 with Lee Kemper as commander when the beautiful Memorial Building at Eighth and Pine was built. Much credit must be given to the building committee composed of Lester McCoy, Lawrence Thrasher, Charles Durfee, Otis Wilson and Leslie Christmas, and to the finance committee, Don Delaney and Commander Kemper. The cost in round figures was \$14,000.00 cash and several thousand dollars in donated work by Legionnaires. The building was started October 15, 1931 and dedicated May 2, 1932.

One of the very worth-while projects of the Harry H. Renick Post No. 9 was the Drum and Bugle Corps which was organized in 1925 and continued until 1936. It was directed by Wm. R. Haage Sr. and O. B. Allen, and no parade in any western Kansas town was complete without this flashy organization furnishing the music, with its snap, color and cadence.

The Harry H. Renick Post No. 9 has the distinction of having had two of its members elected to the highest office in the American Legion, Department of Kansas. Lester McCoy served the Department as commander in 1926 and Lee Kemper was Department Commander in 1945. Also two Department Chaplains have been elected from this post. They are Rev. Charles Orcutt who served in 1947 and Rev. Marvin D. Brown serving in 1950.

Past Post Commanders are as follows: 1919, Col. W. McD Rowan; 1920, Haden Hunter; 1921, Don Hoover; 1922 Floyd Couchman; 1923, Carl Mudge; 1924, E. W. McNeal; 1925, Harry Spangler; 1926, Lester McCoy; 1927, Embert Coles; 1928, Bert Daugherty; 1929, Ray H. Calihan; 1930, Marcus McBeth; 1931, Lawrence Thrasher; 1932, Lee Kemper; 1933, Don Delaney; 1934, Frank Schulman; 1935, T. V. (Jack) Reid; 1936, Clyde Cook; 1937, Charles B. Egen; 1938, Robert Van Winkle; 1939, Otis Darnier; 1940, Ralph Beckett; 1941, Dan Banman; 1942, J. W. Ward; 1943, Scott Farmer; 1944,

James A. Roby; 1945, Hugh Concannon; 1946, Charles Orcutt; 1947, George W. Meeker; 1948, Paul Masoner; 1949, Clark H. McPerson; 1950, Robert Fitzgerald.

Harry H. Renick Unit No. 9
AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY
Department of Kansas, Garden City
(By Rowena B. Kemper)

The American Legion Auxiliary of the Harry H. Renick Post No. 9 found its beginning in the Methodist Church of Garden City in August 1919 with George LaBerteaux, Legion Adjutant of the post, explaining its outline and purposes. The first applications for membership were made by the following: Mesdames Iva W. Couchman, Winifred Calihan, Ella D. Hoover, Fannie A. Hunter, Estella LaBerteaux, Alice I. McQueen, Lucille V. Russell, Mittie Trissell, Jessie Walls, Irene F. Walters, Jean Walters, Vera R. Williams and Ella Hoover.

The officers for the year 1920 were as follows: President, Mrs. R. P. Hoover; Vice-President, Mrs. J. F. Walters; Secretary, Mrs. Ray H. Calihan; Treasurer, Mrs. Estella LaBerteaux.

In 1921 when the Department of Kansas American Legion Auxiliary was organized in Kansas City, Mo. at the time of the very first National Convention of American Legion, Mrs. Ray H. Calihan was made the first president of the Kansas Department. In 1924 she was elected National Vice President and also served on the National Child Welfare Committee as chairman.

The purpose of the American Legion Auxiliary is to cover all projects of the American Legion and to be of assistance to that great organization in every way possible. Perhaps the first objective is the Rehabilitation of Disabled Veterans, for a vast amount of money and time is spent for this cause. Child Welfare also is a project that is high on the list of activities. The local unit has, during the last few years, equipped themselves with a number of hospital beds, fracture frames, wheel chairs and other articles for invalid use, which are for community use throughout Western Kansas, and are loaned free of charge to the families of those afflicted. The value of this great project is somewhat estimated by the many letters of appreciation received.

In the very beginning of the American Legion Auxiliary, officers took office in Jan-



CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS OF 1893

Front Row, left to right: Helen Folsom Renick, Rev. J. C. Moore, Josephine Roberts Cowgill. Middle row: Raymond Stotts, Ida Wilson Nichols, May Pyle Hopper, and Robert Denny. Back Row: Merte Edmiston and Will Maddux.

uary of each new year, but for some time, September has been the month for beginning the new year activities.

Listed below are the past presidents of Harry H. Renick Unit No. 9 and the year they began their term of office: 1920, Mrs. Ella Hoover; 1921, Mrs. Fannie A. Hunter; 1922, Miss Edna Warner; 1923, Mrs. Florence Schulman and Mrs. Ed M. Schreiber; 1924, Mrs. Geo. H. Vincent; 1925, Mrs. Lee Kemper; 1926, Mrs. Vera Christmas; 1927, Mrs. Glen Remick; 1928, Mrs. Geo. Howell; 1929, Mrs. Guy Davis; 1930, Mrs. Ray H. Calihan; 1931, Mrs. Horace Foster; 1932, Mrs. Lawrence Thrasher; 1933, Mrs. Don Delaney; 1934, Mrs. R. R. Marmon; 1935, Mrs. Earl Moore; 1936, Mrs. Hugh Concannon; 1937, Mrs. Otis Darner; 1938, Miss Anah Vincent; 1939, Mrs. Catherine Gavin; 1940, Mrs. Mary Hadley and Mrs. R. R. Marmon; 1941, Mrs. Homer Pemberton; 1942, Mrs. J. A. Roby; 1943, Mrs. W. W. Wells; 1944, Mrs. Ralph Burt; 1945, Mrs. Frank West; 1946, Mrs. Fred Brown; 1947, Mrs. Max Jones; 1948, Mrs. Robert Austin; 1949, Mrs. Paul Dahlsten.

World War I Gold Star Mothers of Garden City are those whose sons paid the supreme sacrifice while having Garden City as their home address. In August of 1932 Mrs. Mary I. Pogue who came to Kansas in 1885, sailed for France on the S. S. President at government expense with the great pilgrimage of Gold Star Mothers. She visited the grave of her son, Haskell C. Pogue, in France. Other World War I Gold Star Mothers of the Harry H. Renick Unit are: Mrs. Alice McQueen, Mrs. Laura Whitecotton, Mrs. Luella McCray, Mrs. Mittie Trissell and Mrs. Ada Brown. Mrs. Pogue and Mrs. Trissell are the only living mothers.

Many of the Auxiliary members have served with efficiency in various capacities too numerous to mention. But those serving as Seventh District Directors are: Mrs. Ed. M. (Mary) Schreiber, Mrs. Dan (Clara) Banman and Mrs. Maude Darner. Garden City has the 1950 American Legion Auxiliary District Conventions.

LEST WE FORGET THESE FINNEY COUNTY MEN GAVE ALL

World War I: Brown, Ralph E.; Burton, Norwood N.; Carlton, Paul C.; Frost, William Charles; Greenwalt, Clarence L.; McCormick, Isaac N.; McCoy, Albert M.; McCray, Robert

J.; McQueen, Ralph I.; Plummer, Roy E.; Pogue, Haskell; Powers, Thomas J.; Renick, Harry H.; Ritter, Row W.; Trissell, Archie L.

World War II: Angeles, Sorterious Louis; Beach, Rex; Bidstrup, Walker P.; Breit, Hubert; Buckley, Fred Perry; Coen, Harold; Contreras, Lawrence; Countryman, Ernest H.; Craig, Ronald Millikin; Crawford, Keith Max; Dibbens, Howard; Emery, Lester Edward; Evans, Lawrence; Fant, William B.; Frank, Gilbert; Graf, Gregory; Graves, Curtis; Green, Henry; Gruenwald, John; Hadley, Blaine; Harmon, Glenn; Hayne, John; Herman, Herbert; Jones, Bryant O.; Kaufman, Fred Edward; Kersey, Paul G.; King, Gaines Clifford; Knoll, Gregory V.; MacDonald, E. W. S.; McGraw, Clarence G.; McGraw, Jimmy; Meeker, Alton; Nail, Owen; Peitz, Harold F.; Quint, Walter; Rapp, Hubert James; Roggenbuck, George A.; Rogers, Maynard Templer; Rose, Lloyd W.; Rundell, Elton Ray; Samples, Loren Elberne; Smith, Reuben M.; Sperry, Donald; Springer, Walter Simonds; Towle, Foster; Zahnter, William Arthur.

BRETHREN CHURCH

In April, 1904, the Brethren Mission Board sent Rev. S. E. Thompson to Garden City. At that time the Baptists were without a pastor and permission was secured to use their church. Rev. Thompson also conducted service one Sabbath each month at Prairie View west of Friend, and one Sabbath each month at Santa Fe in Haskell County. On August 18, 1906, the Brethren Church of Garden City, Kansas was organized with Rev. Thompson as pastor. He served until 1909, when for the following four years the pulpit was filled intermittently by J. E. Crist, S. E. Weaver, H. B. Mohler, A. B. Carney and A. Breyfogle. Rev. Thompson was called back and served from 1914 to 1918. Then Rev. H. D. Michael and D. H. Heckman served successively until 1930, when George W. Burgin took up the torch and carried it until 1946 when he retired. From 1946 to 1948 the pulpit was filled by Rev. C. E. Trombley. Rev. Archie L. Patrick of Pampa, Texas, is the present pastor.

Present membership is about 100 and the organization is active and prosperous. The church now has a good parsonage and has started a building fund, looking toward a new

temple. Rev. Burgin is still presiding Elder in charge. Data by J. C. Weaver

**A BRIEF HISTORY
OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Garden City, Kansas
By Hettie H. Bosworth**

I have been asked to give a short history of our church and although I am not one of its charter members, I am one of the charter members of the Sunday School, having attended the first Sunday School that was held.

The first meeting of the Baptists was held in the Methodist Church in December, 1885. There seems to be no record of this meeting, however, the first meeting of which the records speak, was held in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, now the Community Church, on January 24, 1887, for the purpose of completing the organization began in December, 1885, (a year before.)

The meeting was in charge of Rev. W. W. Willis, District Missionary for the Baptist State Convention of Southwest Kansas. At the meeting there were 23 Baptists present, who were considered charter members of the church. Some of these charter members, whose names are familiar to many of us and who had a large part in building up our early church are: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hatcher, Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallice, and Mrs. Sarah Perrine.

From the time of the first meeting in January, 1887, until August of the same year, the church had no regular meeting place, but held prayer meeting once a week in the different homes of the members, and when it was possible to have preaching services, they were held either in the Opera House or in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

In August Rev. W. W. Willis was called as pastor for half time with a salary of four hundred dollars (\$400.00), one hundred dollars being given by the Baptist State Convention. At the close of the first year, the hall over Carter's Hardware Store, then known as the Y. M. C. A. Hall, was rented for our services. The church paid \$22.00 per month for the use of the hall.

During the first year of our church life a great deal was said about a church building,

at one time \$1000 was pledged, with a donation of \$300 from the State Convention, and a lot was purchased but before the building was actually begun, Garden City felt a financial depression, and the building was deferred until a more convenient season. We continued our services in different halls, and the Friend's Church until March 23, 1902, when our present building was dedicated, (the frame building that stood on the corner of Seventh and Laurel) Rev. W. C. Self was pastor at the time. Dr. I. N. Meredith, Secretary of the State Convention, preached the sermon.

Since our church was organized fifty years ago, the following ministers have served as pastors: Rev. W. W. Willis; Rev. P. G. Shanklin; Rev. H. C. Abbott; Rev. Ira Cain; Rev. J. E. Denham; Rev. J. J. Griffith; Rev. W. C. Self; Rev. J. A. Burkholder; Rev. H. D. Allen; Rev. H. R. Barker; Rev. U. P. Ewing; Rev. F. C. Ward; Rev. D. P. Gaines; Rev. E. G. Stout; Rev. G. W. South; Rev. W. W. Mar; Rev. Paul Gates; Rev. J. S. Umberger; Rev. M. C. Humphrey; Rev. J. J. Griffin; Rev. R. M. Webdell and our present pastor, Rev. Paul Barker. During these fifty years, we have received more than 1000 people into our membership. Many of these have been called to a higher reward, while many others have gone to other cities and communities and are helping in Christian Service.

During these fifty years, we have had times of discouragement, as well as prosperity. Times when it seemed the very pillars of the church were leaving us and we would not be able to stand, but God has been ever good to us, and brought someone to our relief, until today we feel as a church we are able to be of some help to the individual in trouble, a power for good in our community and with your prayers, and our contributions help to follow the commission Christ gave to his disciples, "Go ye into all of the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

Hettie H. Bosworth
Church Clerk

Written for the 50th Anniversary Service
December 26, 1937

A Supplement Statement Bringing Mrs. Bosworth's Brief History Up To Date
By Rev. O. R. Powell

Paul Barker, the pastor at that time, resigned to do field work for Ottawa University. Rev. O. R. Powell of Meade, Kansas was called as pastor. He served as leader of the church until he resigned in June, 1942, to become a chaplain in the Army. After serving three and a half years he returned in January, 1945, to again take up the leadership of the church. During his absence two other ministers served the church as pastor, Rev. Bernard Johnson and Rev. Donald Selby.

Upon Rev. Powell's return the church voted to launch a building campaign. It was agreed to sell the present property and purchase a new site to make room for more parking. A location just north of the County Court House was decided upon, but due to the objection of a certain property owner in the neighborhood the church accepted the generous gift of four lots by Mr. Victor W. Haflich located at Jones Ave. and Eleventh St. Work was finally started on the actual construction of our new building the last of July, 1948.

The first religious service to be held in the New First Baptist Church was January 2, 1949. The meeting was called to order by the pastor, Rev. Powell at 7:30 P. M. The selection of the first hymn to be sung created considerable interest. It was finally decided to use the "Doxology." It was followed by "Oh, Master, Let Me Walk With Thee". In the course of the devotional service the pastor called upon Mrs. Reuben Harper to say a few words. She made a very inspiring talk. She was the oldest member present from the point of years of continuous membership. Mrs. Louise (Drussel) Gentry also made a short talk. Mrs. J. R. Bosworth was with us. She had looked forward, through many months of illness, to see this happy hour. The scripture to be read was Matthew 16: 13-20. Dr. Geo. W. Wise, our State Secretary, was the speaker. He used as his subject "The Keeper Of The Keys." At the close of this service Rev. Henry B. Bondurant presented himself for membership.

It was not until March 27, 1949, that the people of the First Baptist Church met in the basement of their new building to conduct their regular Sunday School and Church Services. For two and a half years the church had met in the Garnand Funeral Chapel for their worship service. Sunday School had been held in lodge halls, scout cabins, etc. Needless to say it was a day of great rejoicing when we moved into a place of our own.

Due to the lack of money to finish our new building, work was halted in the spring of 1949. The basement was usable, but far from finished. Up to this point the church had spent \$70,000.00. It was estimated that we would need \$100,000.00 to finish the building. A campaign was launched the 3rd day of August, 1949, to raise this amount. Future history will have to record the outcome.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

(Condensed from story by Juanita Nelson,
Sec.)

On May 8, 1884, Dr. A. C. McKeever held a meeting in the loft of the old Red Lion Livery Barn which stood on present sight of Long Bell Lumber Yard. There were 10 converts, who with the 18 Christians who had located here met May 20, 1884, in the old Congregational Church at 8th and Fulton organized the First Christian Church of Garden City. Charter members were: A. C. McKeever, Ethel McKeever, Dr. J. W. Holmes, Janny Holmes, W. R. Grace, C. E. Walton, Gilbert Holmes, Jane Holmes, Mrs. C. J. Jones, F. M. Baxla, William Hanen, Frank Watson, Cora and Ami Holmes, Virginia Holmes, Virgil Holmes, Charles Rude, Eliza Carlton, Zilpha Handy, Nancy J. Grace, Mrs. Daws, L. D. Smith, M. L. Smith, Ella Hanen, Emma Grace, Martha E. Newby and Mary A. McDonald.

On October 29, 1886, the Town Company donated the site where the present church stands. The first building was a one-story frame with vestibule and one large auditorium. The baptistry was under the rostrum and on either side of it were dressing rooms which were also used for Sunday School. There were two large chandeliers which held the kerosene lamps and on the north and south walls were individual brackets holding lamps. There were three rows of pews and the win-

dows were of stained glass. A small organ adorned the front and was used for many years. Two large coal heaters warmed the building. The Communion table had a marble top, and was a gift from Ethel McKeever. The Communion set consisted of a silver pitcher, two large cups and three silver plates. It was a gift from Ollie Holmes. The pulpit Bible was donated by Laura Colter. The first mortgage was dated Dec. 7, 1886, and by 1895, eight mortgages had been given. The last one was released and burned in 1895.

A few of the early officials were: John Ballinger, W. A. Garloch, W. R. Grace, J. L. Seeds, Orpheus Harding, Milton Brown, Gilbert Holmes. A few of the organists in the old church were: Mary Langley, Vessie Davis, Mrs. Milton Brown, Bertha Seeds (Slocum), Ella and Nora Conyers, Emma Grace, Mrs. Elmer Bates and Flossie Brown. Some of the newer generations who have given valuable service in music are: Hazel Crawford (Russell), Mrs. A. M. Fleming, Mrs. Helen Reed, Mrs. C. C. Snyder, Wilma Wonn (Armstrong), Mrs. H. Freeland, Edith Ann Fleming, Sarah Ann Jones, Mrs. Leonard Showalter, Mrs. Earl Neely and Vernon Baker. Rev. McKeever stayed until the membership reached about 600.

When the boom burst there were 325 church letters issued in one day. They were people going to stake out claims in the Cherokee Strip of Oklahoma. Among them was Dick Morgan who staked out a lot for a church site where now stands the beautiful Central Christian Church of Enid, Oklahoma.

On the last Sunday in November, 1919, during the Sunday School hour, the building caught fire and burned to the ground. The pulpit, Communion table and few other things were rescued from the burning building. This misfortune only spurred the members to greater achievements. They started at once to plan a new and greater building. While the building was in progress services were held in a theatre in the Windsor block.

The present church was dedicated Sept. 5, 1920, by George L. Snively. Others who spoke at the dedication were: Henry Mason, C. R. Hope, F. D. Macey, R. B. Mack and A. C. McKeever.

Since 1944 more than \$30,000.00 has been used in remodeling the church building. A total resident membership, Oct. 1, 1949, is 718.

Ministers who have served are: A. C. McKeever, Brother Smith, E. A. Newby, Brother Givler, Brother Ingram, Brother Ball, E. M. Carr, J. G. Slick, Brother Bowen, J. G. Vaughn, L. E. Shane, M. O. Dutcher, A. E. Underwood, Victor Goodrich, O. E. Palmer, W. L. Wolf, Brother Finley, G. W. Alford, J. R. Robertson, L. C. Montgomery, R. C. Leonard, J. E. Rains, Marian E. Frank, C. V. Pearce, Harry E. Berg and James Otis Pearce.

COMMUNITY CHURCH

On the fourth day of August, 1879, the First Congregational Church was organized. This was the first church to be organized in Garden City. Some time in the winter of 1878-79 Elder Spencer of Sherlock (Holcomb), Kansas, held a religious service in Garden City. This was the first and only religious service until Rev. W. D. Williams of Sterling, Kansas, visited here May 18, 1879. A union Sunday School was organized on this date and preaching was held both morning and evening. The attendance was so large and the interest so manifest that it was deemed expedient to continue religious services. Rev. Williams announced that he would visit them again in three weeks. According to announcement, that service was held in the Landis and Hollinger Store building. This building was in process of construction, and was so nearly completed that by boarding up the front doors and making temporary seats of lumber, the room was comfortable as it was commodious.

Levi Wilkinson and W. H. Armantrout were appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for a church. They reported on June 15, 1879, and on August 4, of that year, the organization was completed and a charter secured under name of "First Congregational Church of Garden City, Kansas". Charter members were:

Armantrout, W. H.; Armantrout, Mrs. W. H.; Armantrout, Anna; Creveling, John; Creveling, Charles; Crow, Henry W.; Crow, Mrs. Sally; Edwards, J. S.; Edwards, Mrs. Mary; Edwards, Emma; Elliott, Wilbur; Hall, Mrs. Kate; Knittle, Elizabeth; McLaughlin, Clarence R.; Merrill, Mrs.; Platt, Rev. L. H.; Platt, Mrs. M. A.; Rhodes, Frank; Rhodes, Anna; Rock, George;

Rock, Mrs. Lizzie A.; Smith, Jeremiah; Smith, Mrs. Rebecca; Smith, Jacob B.; Smith, Dora; Smith, Martin L.; Stapleton, Mrs. Maggie; Walker, Mrs. Elizabeth; Weigel, Mrs. Millie; Wilkinson, Levi.

This membership represented a union of five different denominations.

On Jan. 1, 1887, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Garloch united by letter from the First Congregational Church of Belpre, Ohio. J. D. Garloch has been connected with the organization longer than anyone now living except Mrs. B. R. H. d'Allemand who was a very young girl in that first Sunday School. She joined the church Dec. 29, 1889.

The church voted to invite Rev. L. H. Platt to become pastor for a period of six months and pledged \$100.00 toward his support. He accepted and began his labors Nov. 15, 1879, continuing until July 1884. The church records for July 10, 1881 show that a request was made to the Congregational Church-Building Society for a donation or loan, to aid in building a church. The first church building in Garden City was constructed the next year and dedicated Sept. 10, 1882.

The large pulpit Bible which was presented to the church on dedication day by N. C. Jones (brother of Buffalo Jones) is still in good condition and in possession of the church. In May, 1881, the church received a gift of a silver communion service from Mrs. Charles P. Whitin of Whitinville, Mass., which is now in our possession.

Levi Wilkinson, a charter member and a great tenor singer, who remained with the church until his death Dec. 30, 1923 was probably the greatest song leader and director that Garden City ever had.

Succeeding pastors served as follows:

Rev. Homer Thrall, October 1884 to July 1887; Rev. Samuel Wood, July 17, 1887 to February 1, 1889; Rev. Lyman Hull, December 25, 1889 to September, 1897; Rev. Chas. N. Severance, September 1897 to July 2, 1905; Rev. W. F. Harding, August 1, 1905 to August 1, 1907; Rev. W. E. Brehm, October 15, 1907 to October 10, 1909; Rev. F. W. Bates, January 1, 1910 to October 29, 1911; Rev. W. E. Brehm, January 1, 1912 to September 29, 1912; Rev. L. C. Schacke, January 1, 1913 to November 22, 1914; Rev. H. O. Judd, February 1, 1915 to Septem-

ber, 1931; Rev. H. K. Peters supplied during Mr. Judd's illness; Rev. Ralph Kendal Schwab, October 1, 1931 to October 1, 1935; Rev. Waldo H. Adams, February 1, 1936 to February 1, 1937; Rev. Marvin D. Brown, June 1937 to July 15, 1940; Rev. E. W. McDonald, September 1940 to July 1942; Rev. O. W. Jefferson, July 1942 to January 2, 1944; Rev. Charles M. Orcut, February 1944 to November 1945; Rev. Marvin D. Brown, December 1945 to ??

A union of the Cumberland Presbyterian and Congregational church became effective February 1, 1898, as a direct result of Rev. Hull's eight years of appealing for church union. There were 14 church organizations in Garden City at that time and nearly all receiving outside aid. The name became "The Union Church". Rev. Henry served as associate pastor during Rev. Severance's administration. The Union Church became the Community Church in 1929. In January 1933, a survey was conducted by Rev. R. K. Schwab to determine the number of church organizations in Garden City and their respective memberships, including only resident members. The result follows:

Adventist, 40; Assembly of God, 60; Baptist, 240; Brethren, 140; Catholic, 681; Christian, 375; Christian Science, 23; Church of God, 73; Community, 210; Episcopal, 38; Evangelical Lutheran, 95; Methodist, 815; Mexican Methodist, 25; Mo. Synod Lutheran, 132; Nazarene, 43; Negro Baptist, 45; Negro Church of God in Christ, 6; Negro Methodist, 46; Negro Pentecostal Mission, 6; Presbyterian, 304; Volunteers of America, 14; making a grand total of 3411 members.

While on his way to Europe to enter Military service as Chaplain Rev. McDonald's ship was torpedoed, and he with many others lost his life in the icy waters of the North Atlantic. In honor of Rev. McDonald we have in Community Church a young peoples' group called the McDonald Club.

The Kisner, McAllister and Nanninga families have recently donated to the church three lots at the corner of 3rd and Walnut Streets, opposite the Hutchison School. Plans are now under way to construct a plant at this site

which will be adequate to meet the present and future needs of Community Church.

(Condensed from History by J. D. Garloch)

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN MISSION CHURCH

Garden City, Kansas (By Josephine Cowgill)

Few of us stop to realize that the town of Garden City was organized a bare fifteen years after the close of the Civil War.

People for the most part were poor. Soldiers returning to their homes after the war found few opportunities. Homesteads were offered in the west, so they came with their families bringing only their courage and faith.

When the home was found, then thoughts turned to schools for their children, and a church. These were first held in the homes, store buildings and even livery barns.

As time went on individuals began thinking of the established forms of worship to which they had subscribed in their youth.

In the early eighties, the Board of Missions of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in the city of St. Louis, Missouri, was petitioned by a group of men led by the Rev J. R. Lowrance, an ordained minister of that church, to establish a Mission in Garden City.

These men were authorized to organize such a congregation in conformance to denominational structure.

Further correspondence with the Mission Board, shows that the board agreed to provide a building but the congregation must pay for upkeep and missionary pastor's salary.

First trustees elected were: E. Davison, John A. Stevens, J. J. Munger, James R. Fulton and J. J. Erisman. These men became custodians of all church property and were authorized to sign all legal papers for the church.

E. B. Evans, B. L. Stotts, J. J. Erisman, John A. Stevens and E. Davison were chosen as a building committee, with J. J. Munger, treas.

Money was scarce and collections were slow but the faith of these pioneers never wavered.

The following is a copy of the first minutes of the session:

The congregation of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Garden City, Kansas was organized by Rev. J. R. Lowrance Feb. 10, 1884, with the following members, to-wit: John A. Stevens, Sadie Stevens, C. E. Walton, J.

J. Munger, S. T. Munger, Ida Rich, Anna B. Rich, E. J. Lowrance, Abner White, Anna White, C. L. Porter, M. E. Stotts, E. Davison, Hettie C. Davison, C. B. Jordan, Jane Craig, Nancy McClerkin, Obed V. Folsom, Letitia Folsom and Henry Campbell.

Brothers C. B. Jordan and John A. Stevens were duly elected ruling elders and brothers J. J. Munger and E. Davison deacons. They were regularly ordained the same date by Rev. J. R. Lowrance. In March 1884 Rev. J. R. Lowrance was chosen pastor for time indefinite; salary fixed at whatever the congregation should be able to pay. Recorded by order of session.

J. R. Lowrance, Pastor

John A. Stevens

C. B. Jordan, Elders

Lots five and six, block seven, original plat of Garden City, Finney County, Kansas, was conveyed to the trustees of the Cumberland Presbyterian, by the Garden City Town Co.

A church was erected on these lots at the corner of Sixth and Laurel Streets in 1885. The Rev. J. R. Lowrance served as pastor until May 1887, when he moved to Illinois. He was succeeded by Rev. George D. Willingham who served until March 1890. The Rev. J. C. Moore served from that year until November 1896.

In all, 207 people became members of this church. Only 22 of these were new converts.

Regardless of denomination or lack of religious belief, everyone was welcome and there was always a good congregation.

It was evident however, in the early nineties, that with the many crop failures and lack of work, people must go elsewhere to make a living.

The church was finding it more and more difficult to pay the pastor and meet current expenses. By November 1897, the membership was less than fifty, and many of these were unable to contribute money. Other churches were finding it just as difficult to carry on. A few suspended services altogether.

In November 1898 the C. P. and Congregational Churches united and the C. P. property was transferred to the newly formed Union Church.

Union services were held until November 1898. At that time the trustees of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church were authorized by their Mission Board "to transfer to the newly formed Union Church, all right, title and interest of said property, to the trustees of the Union Church for benefit of said church.

The closing of this brave little Mission Church was only one of the many failures repeated all over the west. However in its lifetime this one gave shelter and solace to hundreds of discouraged people. The prayers of its pastors and officers kept hope alive in perhaps the most trying times of Garden City's history.

ST. THOMAS EPISCOPAL CHURCH

On May 30, 1886, the first service of the Episcopal Church was held in the home of Mrs. E. Livingstone Alexander, Evening Prayer being read by Mr. Bowman, a student of Kenyon College, who happened to be in town. The persons chiefly interested were Mrs. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Mefford and Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Merriam. Evening Prayer was read every Sunday thereafter, in various places by various gentlemen, among them Prof. Canfield of the State University, until August 15, when the first full service was read by the Rev. John M. Bates, Chaplain of Bethany College, Topeka. Mr. Bates was invited to come down and organize a mission, giving a month to that work. The morning and evening services were both held during his stay, through September 19, 1886.

Bishop Thomas visited parish Saturday, April 14, 1888. Held services in Opera House, Sunday, April 15. Confirmed six persons.

The first child was baptised on the first Sunday, the first adult Aug. 31, as per record. The first Confirmations held Sept. 1, as per record. (Bishop Thomas H. Vail confirmed Clemie Algona Orner, Emily Dickinson, and Lida M. Case.) A communion set of chalice and paten only, and a baptismal bowl were bought and paid for at this time.

The ladies had already organized themselves into a working Guild and were doing good service, but the first business meeting was held at the house of Charles E. Merriam

for legal organization into a Mission, on the evening of September 2. Organization was only partially effected owing to the absence of some of the chief men whose signatures were obtained in sufficient number to complete the organization September 5. The name chosen was ST. THOMAS MISSION in honor of the apostle and perpetuating the memory of our bishop, Thomas H. Vail, D. D., L. L. D.

The Holy Communion was celebrated for the first time, September 17, 1886, seven receiving besides the celebrant.

The Rt. Rev. E. G. Thomas, Bishop-coadjutor, visited St. Thomas Church for the first time Tuesday, June 14, 1887. He baptised one adult and seven children, confirmed four and administered the Communion to thirteen persons. Services were held in the M. E. Church.

From the time Rev. J. M. Bates left to the coming of Rev. H. C. Dyer, February 14, 1888, services were held in various places. Mr. Mefford, Mr. Beever, Mr. Putnam and Mr. Bagby acting as Lay Readers, the two latter being licensed by the Bishop. (Services at this time and in the subsequent tenure of the Rev. H. C. Dyer were held in the building known as "Church Hall" next to the medical office of Dr. Neal on the site of the present Nolan Motor Co., or in the opera house.)

Rev. H. C. Dyer severed connection with this parish August 14, 1888. So many having left the town it was impossible to raise his salary. F. W. Putnam began holding lay services in the church room in Jones Block on Eighth St., Sunday, August 19, 1888.

Bishop Thomas visited the mission on June 29, 1889, held services in the First Presbyterian Church and confirmed one person, Howard White. Held service next day, Wednesday, in chapel on Eighth Street and celebrated Holy Communion. About fifteen present. On Tuesday, April 2, Rev. P. C. Webber visited the mission. He held baptism at 4:00 P. M. and evening service at 7:30 with celebration of Holy Communion after evening service, twenty-five partaking.

During Lent, services were held on Wednesday and Friday by the Lay Reader.

On May 8, 1890, Bishop Thomas visited the Mission and baptised twelve persons.

Rev. William Richmond took charge of the

Mission in November, 1891, as general missionary for Southwest Kansas.

In the meantime the Missionary District of Salina had been formed out of the Diocese of Kansas in 1901. The first bishop of Salina visited Garden City in 1909 and in that year services of the clergy were resumed after at least a ten-year lapse.

Typical indeed, of the pioneer spirit, is the noble little band of folks who have labored together in St. Thomas Mission to see it finally blossom into the beautiful institution which now greets us at the corner of Walnut and Main Streets.

For further information regarding the history of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, the reader is referred to a small pamphlet published June 15, 1949, entitled "Commemoration Festival." A copy of this pamphlet may be found in the archives of the St. Thomas Church, The Finney County Kansas Historical Society, or the Garden City Public Library.

The mind of Rector Joseph S. Young is also a veritable storehouse of knowledge regarding the history of St. Thomas Church.

THE METHODIST STORY

(By Wayne M. Campbell)

The First Methodist Church of Garden City was chartered less than three years after the first family settled here. At the time of this history, in 1950, the Methodist group at Kalvesta, after meeting in the school house for many years, has its new edifice. There is no record of Garfield County having had any Methodist building during its few pioneer years, although it must have had one or more organizations of that faith, served by circuit pastors. The records of the old Southwest Kansas Conference, now enlarged as the Central Kansas Conference, fail to reveal any assignment of pastors to either of the Garfield towns. For some years in the nineties there was a Garden City Circuit, unconnected with the town church. The circuit pastors traveled many miles each Sunday, driving their horses to various school houses where the faithful were meeting.

Pierceville had a Methodist Church for many years until the members and others of that community chartered the Federated Church in 1948. For much of the same period an active organized group was at work south



THIS WAS THE FIRST CHURCH BUILDING erected in Garden City and Finney County (formerly known as Sequoyah County). Built by the Congregational denomination in the year 1882, it was located on the property at the Northwest corner of the intersection of Eighth and Fulton Streets. In 1898 the building was sold to St. Mary's Catholic organization for \$400.00, and was St. Mary's first church in Garden City.



GARDEN CITY SCHOOL FACULTY 1889-1890

Hattie Ballinger; 2. Hallie Koontz; 3. Miss Mills; 4. Jean Koontz; 5. Miss Ollie Mullins; 6. Maggie Boyd; 7. Mary Hopper; 8. Alpha Eoff; 9. Jennie Craig; 10. S. H. Sanford; 11. Miss (M. E. Pusey); 12. Metta Stephenson.



A GROUP OF PIONEERS WHO ATTENDED A SURPRISE PARTY GIVEN IN HONOR OF MRS. H. L. WOLFE, WIFE OF H. L. WOLFE, PHOTOGRAPHER

Top Row, left to right: Reba Wolf, Mrs. Glenn, Mrs. S. P. Boyer, Mrs. Hatcher, J. C. Towers, W. M. Kinnison, Wm. Inge, F. C. Bell. Second row, 2nd picture: Mrs. J. C. Powers, Mrs. Wilkinson, Mrs. Wm. Inge, Mrs. Kinnison, Mrs. Harst, Mrs. DeWaters, Mrs. F. C. Bill, Mrs. D. W. Pitts, Mrs. Cowhick. Third Row: Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Wolfe, Fawnie Hopkins Colburn, Mrs. E. C. Biggs, Mrs. Bigley, Mrs. Thorpe. Last Row: Vida Pitts Wallace, Nelle Wolfe, Letha Hurst Adams.



WILDWOOD 1887
Home of I. R. Holmes



BANK OF WESTERN KANSAS
M. Hatcher, J. E. Baker, Dr. Cole



A GROUP OF ASPIRING YOUNG VOCALISTS
who sang at a last day of school program in 1890.
Reba Wolf, Cecil Coleman (Shroeder), Bessie Van
Scoick, Ida Pyle (Maltbie), Mamie Yoder, Edith
Dunn (Mims).



"Pawnee Bill"
"Buffalo Bill"
"Buffalo Jones"

of Pierceville, meeting in the New Hope School House on NE¼ Section 14-26-31. These neighboring churches were long included in the Ingalls Circuit, with services conducted each Sunday by the pastor living at Ingalls and serving also Gray Center, whose Methodists have their own edifice seven miles south of Ingalls.

Garden City's first Methodist sermon was preached in a pool hall on Sunday, January 15, 1882, by Rev. Henry S. Booth. This service was so effective that ten persons formed an organization on February 19th of that year and applied for a charter as The First Methodist Episcopal Church. It is believed to have had services every Sunday since that January day, except while the city was quarantined ten weeks in the fall of 1918 during the influenza epidemic. The word "Episcopal" was dropped from the names of all churches of the denomination when three branches merged in 1939.

Rev. H. S. Booth, the first of 26 pastors who have been assigned to Garden City by a long series of bishops, was in some ways the most picturesque of them all. He had been a preacher in Massachusetts, but took the superannuate relation when his health broke. Instead of retiring he moved to the rugged life of a homesteader, taking a claim near Ravanna among the first of the Garfield County settlers. He drove the long distance from that homestead many times while helping the Garden City work get started. He preached here twenty-six months, working prodigiously while erecting a church, even hauling in building stone from a quarry on the Pawnee, thirty miles from town.

"Brother Booth", he was called by countless persons whom he served. He moved from Garden City to Jetmore in 1886 to serve four years as Hodgeman County Treasurer, but never quit preaching. Later he was known far down into the railroadless area southwest of here into the Oklahoma Panhandle, well reputed for his preaching to cowboys and scattered pioneer groups. He moved to Garden City in 1895 and died September 28, 1919, aged 81 years. One of his two surviving daughters is Mrs. Jennie L. Dockum of Garden City, still a member of the church she

joined as a child probationer even before moving in from their Ravanna homestead.

The Garden City Methodists have never known but one home, the northwest corner of Eighth and Chestnut Streets. The first edifice on the lot was begun in 1883, with the help of the church board of Home Missions and Church Extension, Philadelphia, a mortgage of \$250.00 being given by the small group August 6th, 1883. The deed was direct from the Town Company. The frame church was dedicated by Bishop Ninde June 16, 1884. Meanwhile services were held where space could be found, most of the time in the loft of the Red Lion Livery Barn where the Long-Bell Lumber Company now stands, but part of the time in the rear of the upstairs of the first Finnup Store, where the Mullin Furniture Store now is.

That original frame church grew too small during the Big Boom of 1886 and one wall was pushed out. In September, 1895, the trustees borrowed \$340 more from the Philadelphia board and spread the building in the opposite direction. Meanwhile it built its first parsonage in 1886 at the rear between the church and the alley. Then in 1910 growing pains which had made a space problem for years caused the razing of that church and the starting of the present brick structure on the same space, the front 90 feet of two lots. This was built without affecting the parsonage.

Most of the credit for the new edifice must go to Rev. William B. Barton, pastor from March 1910, to March 1913, who died in Wichita in 1949 at a great age. He toiled unceasingly on an immense task. Proof of its greatness is shown by the fact that now, after forty years, the building still has the largest sanctuary in the city and houses about thirty Sunday School classes each Sunday. Its financing was such a burden that work had to stop in 1912 for two years. The church was dedicated September 26, 1915, by Dr. F. E. Mossman, President of Southwestern College, Winfield. The services had been in the basement three years while the superstructure was roofed but boarded up.

Numerous minor changes have been made in the church building since it was finished in 1915. The first pipe organ was installed in 1921, was replaced by an electrically con-



GARDEN CITY SCHOOL FACULTY, 1886.

trolled one in 1941, and this in turn gave way in 1948 to the present organ, a gift of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lear as a memorial to Mrs. Lear's father, M. W. Trissell, and honoring Mrs. Trissell, still living.

The 1886 parsonage was sold in 1918 and moved to 605 Tenth. The church at that time bought the old Crawford home across the alley from the edifice, at 304 Ninth, which became the home of 15 pastors' families. In 1946, under the ministry of Rev. Raymond W. O. Knowles, the congregation purchased the former clinic building of Dr. O. W. Miner, from J. W. Nolan. This brick structure at 802 Main was transformed into one of the finest parsonages in the state. In 1949 the old one was sold.

An educational building was erected in 1948, just back of the church, and houses two childrens' departments. Each has an assembly hall and four classrooms. The Methodists also own the vacant lot north of the church. As this history is written there are plans to erect there an additional church school structure in such form that it, too, would sell readily for business or office use should the congregation build elsewhere. Meanwhile, in 1947, it purchased two lots at 509-511 Sixth St., and started planning a modern church to fit the site. This was for years the home of the late Supreme Justice Henry F. Mason. The house was not included in the purchase. It will be moved off. However, many members are inclined toward finding a larger tract. The size of the church congregations and the Sunday School of some 50 classes have overtaxed the old facilities and it is known that only a very large new plant would relieve the pressure.

Garden City Methodism's life story parallels that of the community itself in its ups and downs. After starting with ten charter members, all or most of whom had been Methodists "back East", it grew well, largely thanks to the time-honored "annual revival". By 1888 the church reported 203 members. But the bitter nineties took their toll and only 200 were listed in March, 1901, when Dr. L. M. Riley came to a notable 5-year pastorate. Just before the old frame church was razed to make way for the present brick, there was the short pastorate of Dr. Charles F. Sharpe, bril-

liant former Minnesotan, whose health break and long period of total invalidism were the saddest chapter in the annals of the pastors. Dr. Sharpe had come soon after the building of the sugar mill brought a sharp population and prosperity jump in 1906 and later.

Loss of membership during the record "black years" of drough, dust and national depression was amazingly small. It stood at 598 in 1921, grew to 802 by 1931, and in 1939, despite the area's worst era, was down only to 764. Much credit for the healthy condition in that period goes to Dr. Claude M. Gray, pastor from October 1931, to October 1937. Then came a notable pastorate by Rev. O. Ray Cook of six years. Greatest growth in the church's history came during the war and post-war ministry of Rev. Raymond W. O. Knowles, 1943-1949. In his final report, October 1949, he showed a membership of 1400 plus. It is believed that in the almost 68 years to date the church and Sunday School have ministered to some 8000 persons. The giving has risen with the membership increase and far beyond the same proportion. Much of the credit goes to the Woman's Society of Christian Service, the Sunday School, the Methodist Youth Fellowship, (formerly Epworth League), and their various affiliated branches. The church takes much pride in its benevolent giving and its training of youth for full-time Christian service. As this is written, Rev. Lyman S. Johnson, Ph. D., is beginning a pastorate expected to continue the sound growth.

A. M. E. CHURCH

(Data by T. K. King)

The early history of this church was not preserved by written record. However, it is known that the first organization had no regular place of worship and that meetings were held in the various homes. Among the founders were the families of: Wilson Carter, Frank McCue, T. L. McGee and Joe Green. The basement of the present sanctuary was constructed about 1917 while Rev. G. C. Holler was pastor. This served until 1946, when the structure was almost completed. There is still some remodeling to be accomplished inside.

The present membership is 40. Rev. Guiding is the pastor. The following organizations are

functioning within the church: Sunday School, Ladies' Aid, Stewardess Board and Young Ladies' Guild. It is still a mission church.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

"The Church of the Nazarene" had its beginning in Garden City about the year 1906. In the autumn of that year prayer meetings were held in the homes of interested families. Services continued until the summer of 1908, when the Sunday School was organized in the home of Mrs. Jess Bigley. D. G. Reiff was elected superintendent and other officials were C. H. Couchman, Mrs. Bigley, Richard Ferguson and Rev. W. H. Lee of Colorado Springs. Rev. Lee held a Revival Meeting in Stevens Park. The next year he returned and organized the Peoples Holiness Work. Services at this time were held at 307 N. 8th Street in a hall which later housed the "Wilkin Produce Company". In 1911 this Holiness group united with the "Church of the Nazarene", and has remained loyal ever since. When this change took place they were worshipping in a small building at 503 E. Spruce which since has been remodeled into a dwelling.

Services were conducted in various locations until 1918 when the work was closed for two years. From 1920 until the purchase of the old Presbyterian Church in 1929 there was no permanent place of meeting. This building at Garden City Avenue and Spruce was used until February 24, 1940, when it burned to the ground. The site was then sold and lots at the corner of 11th and Elm were purchased.

Later under the ministry of Rev. H. H. Harman, a school house was moved in from the country to 11th and Elm and remodeled into a church. A house at Ensign, Kansas, was also moved to 408 Elm Street and converted into a parsonage. Under the ministry of Rev. George M. Lake the attendance grew and a larger place of worship was planned. Construction started September 9, 1947, and the first service was held in the sanctuary December 21, 1947.

On Easter Sunday, March 28, 1948, dedication service was conducted by Dr. Hugh C. Benner of Kansas City, Missouri. The present growth will make further expansion necessary,

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

(Condensed from Sixtieth Anniversary
Bulletin)

The First Presbyterian Church of Garden City, Kansas, was organized March 14, 1886. This meeting was held in the First Methodist Church of Garden City with the Rev. A. E. Thompson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Spearville, moderating the meeting.

The charter membership was twenty-seven. Three months later the church secured its first pastor, the Rev. David Kingery. Arrangements were made to hold the services in the old skating rink and the seats were uncomfortable board benches. In a short time this building was converted into a business and office building and our people had to make arrangements for a new meeting place.

The Congregationalists, seeing our plight, shared their building with us, the two pastors preaching alternately. This building was located at the corner of Eighth and Fulton Streets. When the Opera House was completed we occupied this building for our services and remained there until the new church was ready for use.

The first meeting held in the new church was a Missionary Prayer Meeting during the Week of Prayer in 1887. Dedication of our first church in Garden City was on the first Sunday in February of the same year. In this service all the churches of the city united. The sermon was from Timothy 3: 15, "The Church of the Living God".

In the fall of 1887 Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lawrence came to Garden City. At that time there were eighty members of this church, a good Sunday School, a good choir, Ladies Aid and Missionary Societies. The church was considered to be in a flourishing condition. It was nicely furnished with a new red ingrain carpet, a gift of the Ladies' Societies. It covered the entire floor. The seats were new and there was a small organ. However, there followed some years of discouragement when people began to leave Garden City and the church membership decreased.

The population of Garden City was reduced from 7000 to 1300 and all of the churches of the city suffered from this decrease in population and the hard times. Among the other churches of the city were the Friends, United



GARDEN CITY SCHOOL BOARD, 1911. left to right: J. N. Wilson, C. D. Gorham,
F. A. Gillespie, Dr. Sabine Vanschoiack, J. D. Garloch, E. J. Covert.

Brethren, Cumberland Presbyterian, Congregationalist, and Methodist. Some of the churches had to give up their work and were unable to support pastors alone. There was founded the Union Church and the Presbyterians were urged to enter this Union Church but were unable to subscribe to the liberal creed adopted, so with the perseverance of saints they struggled on.

In 1904 Garden City had begun to grow again and by 1906 the population was increasing rapidly. The church reached a membership of 80 with a Sunday School of 50. The Presbyterian Church, heretofore one of the smallest congregations of the city, secured a large share of the church-going element of the incoming population and rapidly grew until it was one of the leading churches of the city and second only to the Methodist in membership.

During the sixty years nineteen ministers have served the church.

In March, 1911, this church fittingly remembered the twenty-fifth anniversary, and on March 14, 1926, the fortieth anniversary; both being remembered in a very fine special program.

The original church was located at the corner of Spruce Street and Garden City Avenue, and was erected in 1886. In 1906 this building was enlarged to provide for the additional room needed, bringing it to a capacity of 380.

Looking forward to a time when the church would build a more modern up-to-date building, W. E. Hutchison, A. Hurst, E. S. Stroup and others started to plan. They purchased for the church the corner at Seventh Street and Pine. This is the ground on which the present church stands today.

In 1924 the membership began to feel an urge to improve this property, to build a new church. A committee of five was chosen to select plans and when they were satisfied to present them to the congregation for their consideration, and in 1928 plans were approved; a Finance Committee was selected and work on the new building started.

On June 24, 1928 ground was broken for the new church building. Mrs. R. M. Lawrence, the oldest member living at that time, turned the first shovel of dirt. Dr. H. H. Rhule was

then pastor and had charge of the program. The cornerstone was laid Sunday, November 11, 1928 and a typewritten bulletin for that day shows a program of special music led by Mr. Warren Maltbie; an address by the pastor, Rev. H. H. Rhule, D. D.; his text "Jesus Christ Himself Being The Chief Cornerstone", Eph. 2: 20. Then followed the presentation of the copper box containing the many articles to be placed in the cornerstone and delivered by J. G. Stroup and C. V. Chalfont to I. L. Diesem, the oldest member of the Sabbath School. Mr. Diesem read the list of the contents in the box, the box having been sealed airtight by Mr. Maltbie, was then deposited in place in the cornerstone by Mr. E. Stoeckly, member of the session and a member of the building committee.

The cornerstone was then placed in position by W. J. Stroup, member of the Board of Deacons and chairman of the building committee and Mr. H. M. Hope, member of the session. The church was completed and dedicated June 2, 1929.

Not only was the building finished but it was ready as a going concern when it was turned over to the congregation. A new pipe organ had been donated to the church; furniture, chairs, rugs, pianos, tables in class rooms and everything necessary for a church and Sunday School were there. Many organizations within the church had a part in building this church into the hearts of its members and the place it serves in the community. Recalling some of them: The Mission Band, Westminster Guild, The Christian Endeavor, Women's Missionary Society, The Silver Links, The Men's Club, Westminster Castle, Sequoyah Castle, The Sunday Club, The Presbyterian Guild, Missionary Society, Queen Esther Guild, Young People's Society and the choir.

Back in 1887 we find that the church at that time was free of debt. Later on they owed \$600 on a mortgage, and a play "Esmerelda" managed by S. G. Norris paid off the mortgage.

June 2, 1929, the new church was dedicated at the morning service. This new building is of Gothic architecture which is carried out in the inside finish, furniture and fixtures in the sanctuary, and represents an expenditure of \$5,250 for the site and improvements; \$52,500

for the building; \$6,050 for furniture and equipment, and \$8,200 for the pipe organ, making a total cost of \$72,000.00. Of this amount, there is a loan from our Board of Church Erection for \$10,000 to be paid in ten yearly installments. The Educational part of the building has complete Junior and Primary Departments with class rooms, a ladies parlor, social and recreational rooms.

Early in 1937 the church could say it was out of debt, having paid all of the loan.

A manse was purchased in 1938. This is located at 808 North Sixth Street. The pipe organ was dedicated June 3, 1929. July 26, 1891, Belle Knox joined the church by certificate and George S. Knox joined September 29, 1895 by examination. These are the longest time members of the church now living.

Effie Lawrence joined the church January 28, 1888 but removed her letter to Denver in 1891.

Mrs. Ray H. Calihan first sang in the church Easter Sunday, 1920, and served continuously in the choir for 25 years.

Mr. George W. Finnup and Mr. J. F. Rogers, though not members of this church, each made gifts worthy of mention.

Many others, though not members, took a personal interest in the church, worked and contributed nobly. We mention Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stewart. We always consider them a part of our congregation.

There have been 939 who have joined the church since it was organized.

The following pastors have served the church for the terms set opposite their names:

David Kingery, June 1886 to September 1887; C. K. Lehman, January 1888 to July 1888; H. R. Schermerhorn, September 1889 to February 1891; W. M. Dougherty, August 1891 to March 1894; W. E. Browning, March 1895 to March 1896; F. D. Breed, July 1896 to October 1896; H. B. Allen, May 1897 to October 1897; A. L. Speer, 1898, six weeks; F. G. Moore, March 1899 to April 1900; O. M. Gillette, July 1900 to April 1902; Wm. Bullock, November 1902 to April 1906; A. S. Davis, September 1906 to November 1913; E. M. Scott, May 1914 to August 1920; T. A. Clagett, February 1921 to November 1922; H. H. Rhule, D. D., March 1923 to May 1930; R. B. Twitty, September 1930 to February 1936; D. B. Tallman, April 1936 to

January 1941; J. D. Clyde, June 1941 to January 1944; Charles A. Williams, April 1944.

SAINT MARY'S CHURCH

(By Rev. George E. Spaeth, C. p. p. s.)

W. R. Hopkins and wife, Elizabeth Murphy, homesteaded in Sherlock Township, and their hospitable roof became as it were the shelter and headquarters of Catholicity in Finney County. This was about the year 1880. Just a few Catholic families were in the vicinity at that time.

Tom Dwyer, a brother of Mrs. Foy, used to take the small Catholic Congregation to Sherlock with his wagon and team of oxen for Sunday Mass, whenever a traveling missionary priest came into this territory to minister to the needs of the few Catholics.

Notable of the priests who came in those days, were Fathers: Charles Kearful,, Michael Browne, James Donahue and A. Pogorsek.

Later services were held in a lodge room, above the present Tinker Shop. It was during the time that Father Browne served the community in 1898, that a small church was bought from the Congregational Church at 8th and Fulton. Other priests to serve the little congregation of Catholics were Father Mennis and Father Lenahan.

In the absence of traveling missionaries, who came for the most part out of Dodge City, Mrs. Anna Trull and Nellie Glenn were the instructors for the Catechism classes.

Father Joseph Bogner was the first resident priest of the St. Mary's Parish. The parsonage at that time was on the site of the present St. Mary's School, which property was purchased in 1908.

Resident Priests of Garden City: The Rev. Joseph Bogner, November 1906 till January 1910; Rev. August Heimann, November 1910 till April 1911; Rev. James Cronin, April 1911 till January 1912; Rev. James Barry, February 1912 till July 1912; Rev. James Cronin, July 1912 till December 1912; Rev. A. Schwingler, C. P., December 1912 till May 1913; Rev. Geo. Sittenauer, May 1913 till January 1917; Rev. John Dambach, January 1917 till August 1927.

The Precious Blood Fathers, with headquarters in Carthagenia, Ohio took over the parish in the year 1927.

Rev. E. J. Olberding, c. p. p. s August 1927 till August 1930; Rev. A. Brunswick, c. p. p. s

August 1930 till October 1940; Rev. Geo. E. Spaeth, c. pp. s October 1940 till ????

St. Mary's Church was built in 1916 and 1917. St. Mary's School was built in 1930, dedicated and opened in 1940. St. Mary's Sisters' Home was built in 1949.

GARDEN CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE (Data from C. I. Zirkle and Coburn Jones)

The Garden City Chamber of Commerce was preceded by the Garden City Industrial Club, which was organized in the fall of 1888, when a group of Garden Citians happened to meet in front of a hotel in Rocky Ford, Colorado. One of the group remarked that a commercial club should be started in Garden City. In less than two weeks after that time, the Industrial Club was formed. The records for the next few years are lost.

On December 17, 1901, R. M. Lawrence was elected President; H. F. Mason, Vice-President; C. A. Schneider, Secretary; and D. R. Menke, Treasurer. At this same meeting, the constitution and by-laws were adopted and were published in the December 21, 1901 issue of the Garden City Imprint.

At the annual meeting in January, 1902, the same officers were re-elected, with the following directors added to the list: W. O. Carter, Fred Pyle and W. E. Hutchison. Soon after this a booklet was widely distributed by the Colonization Agent of the Santa Fe Railroad. This little booklet was responsible for the location of many citizens in this community, among them, Charles I. Zirkle and family.

Judge Hutchison was appointed to try to establish a Junior College at Garden City. His effort was successful, and it was the second Junior College to be organized in Kansas. The Industrial Club backed William Wonn, mayor, in having Main, Seventh and all intersecting streets paved. Also a committee consisting of R. E. Stotts, Frank L. Stowell and Charles I. Zirkle circulated a petition among the land owners in the Road Benefit District, to have a paved road through the county. Finney was the first county in Kansas to have a paved road clear through the county.

On January 18, 1923, the name of the organization was changed from the Garden City Industrial Club to the Garden City Chamber of Commerce, and a new set of by-laws was adopted. The budget system of financing was

adopted at the annual meeting in January, 1926, and the by-laws were amended to conform to that system.

Under date of May 7, 1904, the Garden City Imprint carried an article about the Industrial Club, stating that it had a membership of 80 at that time. The present membership is 500.

The Chamber of Commerce has published and distributed thousands of advertising leaflets and booklets, which have been responsible for locating many citizens and industries in this locality.

PAST PRESIDENTS

1888, C. F. M. Niles, (Record lost until 1901); 1901-03, R. M. Lawrence; 1904, Fred Pyle; 1905-06, G. L. Miller; 1907, W. E. Hutchison; 1908, A. H. Warner; 1909, Thomas Lynn; 1910, F. A. Gillespie; 1911-13, W. O. Carter; 1914, O. G. Burgheim; 1915, H. M. Knox; 1916, W. G. Skinner; 1917, H. O. Trinkle; 1918, C. E. Vance; 1919-20, R. W. Hoskinson; 1921-22, C. I. Zirkle; 1923, J. R.; Bosworth 1924, G. S. Knox; 1925, C. R. Hope; 1926, C. M. McAllister; 1927, R. I. Carter; 1928, Ben Allen; 1929, R. G. Walters; 1930-31, Frank Schulman; 1932, B. F. King; 1933, C. M. McAllister; 1934-35, R. T. Gardiner; 1936, T. C. Chaplin and Harold Fansler; 1937, Olney Newman; 1938, Chas. Renick; 1939-40, Sam Templeton; 1941, R. N. Downie; 1942, Earl Richardson and G. E. Miller; 1943, C. M. McAllister; 1944-45, Chas. Schoonover; 1946, R. G. Porter, 1947, Hoyt DeLoach; 1948, Claude Robinson; 1949, Russell Tutt.

PAST SECRETARIES

1888, John Ballinger, (Record lost until 1901); 1901-03, C. A. Schneider; 1904-11, W. McD. Rowan; 1912, C. A. Schneider; 1913-14, Chan B. Campbell; 1915-16, R. W. Hoskinson; 1917-18, Fred Dunmire; 1919-20, C. I. Zirkle; 1921-35, R. E. Stotts; 1936, Earl Richardson; 1937-43, Bennom Grimsley; 1944-??, Coburn Jones.

FIRST SCHOOLS IN GARDEN CITY

(By a Pupil, Mrs. Olivia Menke d'Alemand)

Sam Krotzer, nephew of Emanuel Schnarr, taught the first school in Garden City in the John Stevens new home which was built in January, 1879. This house still stands at

204 N. Ninth. The house was originally located on the lots now occupied by Dillon's Store. Among the names of pupils I remember are the Edwards children, John and Parker; the Walker children, Elmer, Mertie and Maud, besides my brothers, Harry and George and myself. There were 15 pupils when all were present. The teacher became discouraged and left after two months.

In the fall of 1879 we had a three-month term of school under the tutelage of Mr. Philipin, and in the spring of 1880 Mr. R. M. Morton taught for three months. These were all subscription schools, each family paying for their pupils. A school district was organized before Alice Moore (later Mrs. John Biggs) took charge of the school. It was most successful for with state aid she could depend on her salary. The latter terms of school were held in the Landis and Hollinger building.

FINNEY COUNTY PUBLIC SCHOOLS

It is definitely known that schools were conducted preceding the organization of the county in 1884. The Garden City School was organized as District 1. The first schools were probably subscription schools. The terms were short, rarely exceeding three months. Teachers were paid a pittance. School was held in the Congregational Church, Methodist Church, George Inge's Store, Landis and Hollinger building and other places.

The Board of Education met on April 13, 1887. Members present were B. F. Stocks, Albert Hurst, W. O. Finch, S. S. Shumard and G. E. Jackson. Stocks was chosen president; Jackson, vice-president; and Hurst, clerk. The clerk was requested to notify the old school board that the Board of Education would be ready to receive the records of their office by the first Monday in May. Several references were made later to continued requests for these records. It appears, therefore, that the above board was not the first one in Garden City. On April 16, 1887, George DeWaters appeared also as a member of the board and Della Beals qualified as a member on the same date. Permanent organization was affected on May 2, 1887, with the same officers as shown above.

Junior College and Vocational Agriculture were added to the course in 1917. In the early 30s, under the direction of E. Thayer Gaston, music was given a prominent place in the curriculum.

LIST OF SUPERINTENDENTS

R. S. Hill; S. H. Sanford; T. C. Coffman; P. S. Ayre; Charles E. Johnson; A. C. Wheeler; E. F. Ewing; G. E. Brown; E. J. Dumond; C. I. Vinsonhaler; Ira O. Scott; J. R. Jones.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

Class of 1888: Clarence Adney; Hattie Balingier; Vessie Davis; Lillian Gates; Edgar Smith.

Class of 1889: W. J. Carter; Omer A. Demetz; E. G. Finnup; John W. Gibson; Zoe Hopkins; Nettie Lawrence; George H. Mack; W. W. Reno.

Class of 1890: Flora Craig; Charles Hamilton; Mary Langley; Mary Miller; Mattie Pearce; Myra Reeves; May Rich; James Zimmerman.

Class of 1891: Clem Adney; Gertrude Baird; Ezra Baker; Mary E. Folsom; Lulu Moon; Mollie Pearce; Bessie Yoder.

Class of 1892: Cora Dunn; Edgar Dunn; Richard J. Hopkins; Albert Hoskinson; Lulu Huff; Myrtle Lawrence; Harry W. Menke; Ona Parson; Ola Parson; William Pearce; Benjamin Teitlebaum; Lewis Titus; Samuel Wilkinson.

Class of 1893: Nellie Glenn; Bert Hopper; Clyde Lawrence; Eva Liebfried; Ethel Stotts; Elmer Weeks; Ollie Weeks.

Class of 1894: Lizzie T. Adair; Harry Custer Diesem; Mary E. Foy; Lena Neal; Guy Clifford; Raymond E. Stotts; Mayne G. Vinzant.

Class of 1895: Mayme Inge; Harry Kitchen; Effie Kitchen.

Class of 1896: Inez F. Holcomb; Glenn O. Ross; Walter Lawrence; Ralph C. Stocks.

Class of 1897: Helen L. Folsom; Elmer Gregory; Ida Hatcher; Mrs. Jessie Johnson; Ora Parson.

Class of 1898: Josie R. Fant; Minnie G. Hatcher; Bertha Lawrence; Mary Milliken; Alta May Smith; Earl E. Griggs; Lewie Griggs; Ada Huffman; Pearl L. Ross; Cora C. Wilkinson.

Class of 1899: Mary R. Crawford; Bessie D. Van Schoiack; Georgia A. Smith; William Edwards; Pardee Rhodes.

Class of 1900: Nellie M. Dawson; Dennis D. Doty; Nettie P. Folsom; Mary L. Hopkins;

Rhoda C. McCartney; Lee C. Diesem; Jessie M. Edmiston; Gertrude Fryar; Morgan P. Keleher; Hettie C. Hatcher; Zella C. Pyle; Beulah F. Shaffer.

SCHOOL DISTRICT UNION I

Holcomb is a village located seven miles west of Garden City. Through this spot less than a century ago passed the slow moving wagon trains of the Old Santa Fe Trail. There was then no sign of civilization in this area. After the sugar company bought and developed the rich plain to the northwest, an educational problem arose. Housing of tenants was bad and school facilities were worse. School terms were broken by children having to work in the beet fields. Many tenants could speak no English.

Emma Wilson, County Superintendent, decided to do something about the situation. She enlisted the interest of C. G. Sargent and C. E. Rarick of Hays. E. J. Dumond, E. N. Dimmit, A. C. Towles, J. H. Thrasher, W. P. Bidstrup and others sponsored the project of establishing one of the first and most successful consolidated rural schools in America.

A special school election was held January 6, 1920 and re-organization was completed January 22. The consolidated school opened in September, 1920 in temporary quarters. The new building was dedicated May 26, 1921. By 1928 enrollment had reached 550 with 140 in Senior and Junior High School. Children were transported by motor vehicles owned and operated by the school.

The success of the project attracted attention of educators across the nation. Publishing houses sent news correspondents and motion picture agents that they might herald the accomplishment of the Holcomb Community. So the village of Holcomb set a pattern that has since been followed by hundreds of other similar communities.

Superintendents have been: E. J. Dumond, 1921-23; C. C. Bice, 1923-24; Maude I. Gorham, 1924-26; C. W. Howard, 1926-30; A. C. Maddux, 1930-46; W. E. Jones, 1946-48; James E. Wilcox, 1948-??.

The Wiley Athletic Park was donated by Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Wilcox in October 1923.

FINNEY COUNTY NEWSPAPERS

The Garden City Daily Telegram is now (September 25, 1949) the only publication in Finney County.

DISCONTINUED LIST

	VOLS.
Garden City—Arkansas Valley Journal Aug. 23, 1912-14	3
Cultivator and Herdsman May - Sept. 1884	1
Finney County Democrat Feb. 5, 1887-91	4
Garden City News 1928-41	13
Garden City Paper April 3 - Oct. 30, 1879	1
Herald (d) April 23, 1886-90	7
Herald 1887-1929	42
Imprint Aug. 20, 1889-1912	23
Irrigator June 29, 1882-87	5
Kansas Cultivator May 1886-87	1
Lookout Aug. 1, 1891-92	1
Opportunity (m) March 1925 - March 1929	4
Prolocutor January 13, 1910-11	2
Reflector July 13, 1905-07	2
Sentinel (d) July 1887 - Aug. 1888	6
Telegram, Evening Dec. 10, 1906-12	10
Tribune Nov. 10, 1892-94	3
Western Times Jan. 30 - Dec. 2, 1885	1
Eminence—Garfield County Call July 1, 1887-93	6
Essex—Sunbeam June 10 - Nov. 25, 1887	1
Hatfield—News August 1887-89	1
Kalvesta—Herald May 14, 1886-88	3

Loyal—	Garfield County Journal	2
	July 1, 1887-89	
Pierceville—	Courier	1
	May 14, 1886-87	
Ravana—	Chieftain	10
	April 22, 1886-94	
	Enquirer	1
	Dec. 9, 1887-88	
	Kansas Sod House	
	Ravana Leader	1
	May 6, 1886-87	
Ravana—	Record	2
	July 15, 1887-89	
Terry—	Enterprise	1
	July 9, 1886-87	
	Eye	3
	Feb. 17, 1887-89	

SHORT LIVED — VOL. I

Garden City—	Bundle of Sticks (m)	
	February 15, 1885	
	Irrigation Champion (m)	
	Sept. 1, 1894 - Feb. 15, 1895	
	Optic	
	November 13, 1880	
	Tax Payer	
	March 7 - April 25, 1891	
Loco—	Motive	
	Dec. 16, 1886 - March 17, 1887	

GARDEN CITY PUBLIC LIBRARY (Data by Mrs. E. G. Finnup)

About 1895 a few Garden City women organized the Ladies Library Association. They gave a concert for the initial fund and requested a donation of books for the nucleus of a library. This was maintained for the public and added to by a system of dues and fines paid by readers. Members of the executive committee served as librarian two afternoons per week until 1907, when the citizens voted to have a tax levied to maintain a public library.

Three years later a library board was appointed by the mayor and the Ladies Library Association gave the city 1500 volumes of books. In 1911 a suitable place was rented and a reading room opened with a librarian in charge.

There were various meetings and changes on the library board as members left the city or their terms expired. Mr. Andrew Car-

negie, after satisfactory proof that the citizens of Garden City would do their part, promised to donate \$10,000.00 for a building. Construction began in October, 1916, and was completed with heating plant, plumbing, wiring, etc. at a cost of slightly more than \$11,000.00.

Upon the occasion of the formal opening of the new library building Mr. Carnegie's gift of \$10,000.00 was gratefully acknowledged. Other acknowledgments were to: George W. Finnup for the beautiful site on which the building stands; the Ladies Library Association for their collection of books; the Women's Club which assisted in furnishing the basement; the mayor and city officials for tax levy for maintenance; and the state librarian who came to catalogue and classify the books.

The first librarian was Miss Jeanne Severance. The keeper of the books donated to the Ladies Organization was Mrs. Eugene Weeks. The ladies who got the books together were: Mrs. Frederick Cole, Mrs. Dave Menke, Mrs. J. E. Baker, Miss Sallie Finnup, Mrs. Shep Norris, Mrs. Andrew Sabine, Mrs. Elizabeth Hoskinson, Mrs. W. A. Finch and Mrs. W. M. Kinnison.

Presidents of the Public Library Board were: I. L. Diesem, C. V. Chalfont and R. N. Downie.

Secretaries were: Mrs. Gus Burgheim, Mrs. A. H. Burtis, Mrs. John H. Burnside, Miss Effie Lawrence, Mrs. Olney Newman, Mrs. Eugene Kelley and Mrs. Ben Bullard.

Board members during construction of the new building were: Mrs. Gus Burgheim, Mrs. A. H. Burtis, Mrs. I. J. Carter, Mr. C. V. Chalfont, Mr. I. L. Diesem, Mrs. E. G. Finnup, Mrs. W. E. Hutchison and Mr. J. L. Kinikin.

Librarians in the Carnegie Building have been Mrs. Minnie Hanna and Mrs. Alonzo Finnup, the present incumbent.

(From Minutes of an Organization
Meeting)

Garden City Kansas
July 21, 1911

The first meeting of the Garden City Free Public Library Board was held Friday afternoon, July 21, 1911, at 3:00 o'clock in the Industrial Club rooms.

Mayor Harvey, ex-officio member of the board, called the meeting to order.

The following members were present: Mayor Harvey, R. H. Faxon, G. E. Brown, Joseph Bevan, J. L. Kinikin, Mrs. A. C. McKeever, Mrs. E. G. Finnup, Mrs. W. R. Hopkins, Mrs. Ira J. Carter, Mrs. R. H. Keep and Mrs. H. M. Knox.

Mrs. G. Burgheim and W. M. Kinnison were the only absentees.

Nominations for president of the board were called for, and Mrs. Carter named George E. Brown. No other nominations were made, and he was declared the choice by acclamation.

The following persons were then named for the remaining offices by acclamation. Vice-president, Mrs. G. Burgheim; Secretary, R. H. Faxon; Treasurer, Mrs. A. C. McKeever.

President Brown then took the chair, and there was a discussion of proposed library plan and site. At the request of the chair, Mr. Faxon read the statute governing a free public library in cities of the second class and explained the history of the library movement for the past three years. He stated that about three years ago there appeared to be a demand for a large city library. Mr. Carnegie made the usual proposal. Under the law an election was held in April, 1909, when the town voted two to one in favor of a city library. Mrs. I. N. McBeth and Fred Mims offered a site at North Main and Cedar Streets. The council made the required levy.

Mr. Faxon explained further that the only requirement Mr. Carnegie imposed was a resolution of council that a levy of at least \$1000 for the support of a library would be made and that it was not necessary to mention Mr. Carnegie's name in the resolution at all.

As to site, it was explained that the McBeth site was still available, but that various persons, including W. M. Kinnison had suggested the center of East Park, on the Pine Street side, and that there was nothing binding the county not to use the park for anything but court house purposes.

Mr. Bevan confirmed this statement, saying that some years ago in consideration of permission to remove a building from East Park, Mr. John A. Stevens had given the county a quit claim deed. The argument in favor of using East Park was its sightliness, its close-

in location and that no grounds maintenance would be required of the library fund.

There were further questions, and further discussion ensued.

Under the statute, three members of the board are for a term of one year beginning February next, three for two years, three for three years and three for four years. By lot, then, the members determined their tenure, Mayor Harvey not participating and the secretary drawing for Mrs. Burgheim and Mr. Kinnison with the following result: 4-year, Mrs. A. C. McKeever, Mrs. E. G. Finnup and W. M. Kinnison; 3-year, Mrs. W. R. Hopkins, Mrs. G. Burgheim and R. H. Faxon; 2-year, Mrs. Ira J. Carter, Joseph Bevan and J. L. Kinikin; 1-year, Mrs. R. H. Keep, Mrs. H. M. Knox and George E. Brown.

It was agreed that, until further notice, there should be weekly meetings held on Saturdays at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The president appointed a rules and by-laws committee consisting of R. H. Faxon, Mrs. G. Burgheim and Mrs. E. G. Finnup.

The board then adjourned.

R. H. FAXON, Secretary

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS

Sequoyah Lodge 245 I. O. O. F. was instituted December 11, 1884, by Past Grand Master, D. B. Long, in Jones Hall with the following present: J. H. Pierce, W. D. Fulton, James R. Fulton, Joseph W. Weeks, N. F. Weeks, J. B. Shaw, J. J. Munger, R. A. Hopper, J. H. Bordus, W. R. Hopkins.

The charter was issued October 21, 1885, with the following as charter members: Bordus, Joe H.; Fowlston, Ansel; Fulton, James R.; Haufman, Joseph; Holmes, J. R.; Hopkins, W. R.; Hopper, R. A.; McClain, W. E.; Munger, J. J.; Pierce, J. H.; Reeve, O. P.; Shaw, J. B.; Weeks, J. W.; Weeks, N. F.

Present Trustees are: V. H. Eggers, R. R. Marmon, Lloyd Williams.

Sequoyah 245 I. O. O. F. has a present membership of 124. The lodge owns a two-story building at 203 N. Main Street. The ground floor is occupied by Mullins Furniture Company.

REBEKAH LODGE

Progressive Rebekah Lodge of Garden City was instituted February 22, 1910, by Gertie K. Johnston of Lawrence. Of the 40 charter members, four are still members: Carrie Counsell, Jessie Wolking, Josephine Strode of Garden City and Trina Miller of Santa Ana, California. Allie E. Brown was the first Noble Grand; Carrie Counsell, Vice-Grand; W. E. Covert, Secretary; and R. H. Keep, Treasurer. Present membership of the lodge is 302. This is the largest Rebekah Lodge in the state west of Hutchinson. It ranks ninth in the state and sixth in cash on hand. The name progressive has certainly been proven true.

(From Dr. J. W. Strode's Report of
February 22, 1949)

HISTORY OF ORDER OF EASTERN STAR IN FINNEY COUNTY

By Ella Condra

Tyrian Chapter Order of Eastern Star, Garden City, Kansas, was organized some time before 1891 by Wm. Cowgill, but in some way the charter was not located. A dispensation was granted June 17, 1891. Then Tyrian Chapter U. D. was reorganized July 17, 1891 by Joseph W. Weeks, Special Deputy of Grand Patron, with twenty members. On June 14, 1892, the Worthy Grand Matron commissioned J. W. Weeks, past patron to constitute and install the officers under Charter of Tyrian Chapter No. 99 at Garden City. The charter was dated May 12, 1892 and was signed by Carrie O. Getty, Grand Matron, David C. Battey, Grand Patron and Mrs. Myra Mottram, Grand Secretary.

The officers were: Worthy Matron, Mrs. Mary E. Myton; Worthy Patron, William Inge; Associate Matron, Mrs. Nellie Inge; Treasurer, Mrs. Alta L. Dunn; Secretary, Will J. Carter; Conductoress, Mrs. Francis Hopkins; Associate Conductoress, Mrs. Maggie Keep; Adah, Mrs. Flora M. Carter; Ruth, Mrs. Almida Gause; Esther, Gertrude Taylor; Martha, Mrs. Lizzie Mason; Electa, Mrs. Zoe Hopkins; Warder, Mrs. Wm. Inge; Sentinel, Jesse Edwards.

The first fifty-four members initiated and listed on the first report were: Miss Fannie Brackney, Mrs. Flora M. Carter, Miss Blanch Coffman, Mrs. Lizzie T. Christian, Mrs. Alta

Dunn, Miss Laura Dunn, Mrs. Willis Eggan, Mrs. Almida Gause, Mrs. Frances Hopkins, Miss Zoe Hopkins, Mrs. Helen Hoskinson, Mrs. William Inge, Mrs. Gertrude Jackson, Mrs. Maggie Keep, Mrs. Margaret Lawrence, Mrs. May E. Myton, Mrs. Lizzie Mason (nee Wilkinson), Mrs. Virginia Payne, Mrs. C. E. Robinson, Mrs. Gertrude Taylor, Mrs. E. B. Titus (Sarah A.), Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, Mrs. Lizzie Weeks, Miss Ollie Weeks, Mrs. Nellie Wilson, Mrs. J. P. Zimmerman, Frank B. Apperson, Ira J. Carter, Wm. J. Carter, W. O. Carter, T. C. Coffman, Jesse S. Edwards, W. T. Eggan, E. N. Gause, W. A. Hopkins, A. J. Hoskinson, M. B. Hundley, Wm. Inge, W. B. Jackson, William E. Jones, E. N. Keep, R. M. Lawrence, H. P. Myton, H. F. Mason, Lou E. Payne, Chas. E. Robinson, B. L. Shobe, Jesse Taylor, Daniel Taylor, E. B. Titus, Joe W. Weeks, John M. Wilson, J. P. Zimmerman.

Year	Worthy Matrons	Worthy Patrons
1891	Mrs. May E. Myton	William Inge
1892	Mrs. May E. Myton	William Inge
1893	Mrs. Gertrude M. Taylor	Wm. J. Carter
1894	Mrs. Nellie Wilson	R. M. Lawrence
1895	Mrs. May E. Myton	Charles E. Robinson
1896	Mrs. Frances Hopkins	R. M. Lawrence

There are no annual reports on file of Tyrian Chapter No. 99, after 1896. Records of the Grand Secretary show that the charter was surrendered January 24, 1909, and the property of the chapter delivered to the office of the Grand Secretary.

Demits were granted to: William Easton Hutchison, Mrs. Frances E. Hopkins, B. L. Shobe, William A. Hopkins, Miss Gertrude Hopkins.

Finney Chapter Order of the Eastern Star, was organized December 12, 1912, in Masonic Hall, Garden City, Kansas. The charter is dated May 16, 1913.

The chapter was organized by Francis L. Pierce, Past Patron of Lakin Chapter No. 244, Order of Eastern Star, Lakin, Kansas, assisted by Most Worshipful Grand Master, Wm. Easton Hutchison, of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M. of Kansas, acting as secretary.

The charter members: Mrs. Flora Carter, Mrs. Maggie Diesem, Mrs. Mary G. Miller, Mrs.



ACORN CLUB

1. Mrs. J. L. Vance 2. Mrs. O. V. Folsom 3. Mrs. C. M. Johnston
4. Mrs. W. W. Matthews 5. Mrs. Dan Larmor 6. Mrs. P. W. Rector
7. Mrs. Rev. D. A. Leeper 8. Mrs. F. O. Lowman 9. Mrs. Martha Smith 10. Mrs. J. G. Renick 11. Mrs. C. V. Chalfont 12. Mrs. Jim Zimmerman 13. Mrs. B. L. Stotts 14. Mrs. E. F. Miles 15. Mrs. W. S. Crow 16. Mrs. Joe M. Smith 17. Mrs. R. W. Stephens 18. Mrs. B. F. Stocks 19. Mrs. S. A. Oxley 20. Mrs. R. A. Beckett 21. Mrs. E. Neilson 22. Mrs. Dan Woodman 23. Mrs. V. D. Maxey.

Mary F. Larmor, Mrs. Alice Stocks, Samuel A. Oxley, Mrs. Bertha Horner, Benjamin F. Stocks, Miss Lulu Huff, Mrs. Laura Dunn Miller, Mrs. Ella Oxley, Mrs. Margaret Lawrence, Carl A. Miller, Israel Diesem, Miss Emma Diesem.

Two of the charter members are still living, Miss Emma Diesem of Umatilla, Florida, and Mrs. Alice Stocks, Garden City. Mrs. Stocks celebrated her 94th birthday last February, 1949.

Queen Esther was chosen for the name of the new chapter, but upon learning that there was another chapter in the state by that name, the names Garden City and Finney were suggested, and the name Finney won by a majority of votes.

Officers elected first year were: Worthy Matron, Lulu Huff, Worthy Patron Benjamin F. Stocks, Assoc. Matron Flora Carter, Treas. Samuel A. Oxley, Sec. Emma Diesem, Conductoress Mary G. Miller, Assoc. Conductoress Mary F. Larmor, Adah Bertha Horner, Ruth Ella Oxley, Esther Alice Stocks, Martha Maggie Diesem, Electa, (no record), Chaplain Margaret Lawrence, Organist Laura Dunn Miller and Warder, Carl A. Miller.

PAST MATRONS AND PAST PATRONS

Year Worthy Matron	Worthy Patron
1913 Lulu K. Huff	Benjamin F. Stocks
1914 Florence Wheeler	H. O. Trinkle
1915 Mary G. Miller	H. O. Trinkle
1916 Mary F. Larmor	Geo. S. Knox
1917 Emma Bigley	Geo. S. Knox
1918 Myrtle Rice	Geo. S. Knox
1919 Myrtle Rice	Geo. S. Knox
1920 Emma Diesem	Fred Spethmann
1921 Mame Spethmann	Herbert W. Manring
1922 Sallie F. Inge	Herbert G. Ross
1923 Hazel Wheeler	Price H. Wheeler
1924 Elsie B. Stroup	Herbert G. Ross
1925 Carrie Williams	Benjamin Williams
1926 Ella Condra	W. B. Williams
1927 Jane Zirkle	Simon E. Zirkle
1928 Mary Ford	Embert W. Coles
1929 Ruby Gingrich	Roy Gingrich
1930 Anah Vincent	Roy Gingrich
1931 Loreen Stanley	Henry M. Stanley
1932 Jessie Richardson	Fay A. Wagner
1933 Rowena Kemper	Lee Kemper
1934 Jennie Barker	R. W. Twitty
1935 Willa McGhee	Warren A. Maltbie
1936 Vida Leopold	Warren A. Maltbie

1937 Hava Brown	Warren A. Maltbie
1938 Bertha Foster	Warren A. Maltbie
1939 Sara Lu Carter	John O. Carter
1940 Ada Hibbs	Warren A. Maltbie
1941 Lena Thrasher	Warren A. Maltbie
1942 Anna Mae Parrish	Harris Countryman
1943 Eva Stephens	Harris Countryman
1944 Lorrene Stewart	Harris Countryman
1945 Margaret Farmer	Richard L. Brown
1946 Nettie Countryman	Harris Countryman
1947 Irene Smith	Harris Countryman
1948 Mildred Denchfield	J. Francis Barclay
1949 Helene Finke	Walter B. Jennings

Finney Chapter, No. 359, Order of Eastern Star has now approximately a membership of 250 members with the membership increasing month by month.

The following members have served Finney Chapter as secretaries: Emma Diesem, 1912-15; Mame Spethmann, 1916; Rose Schulman, 1917-18; Este Huff, 1919-31; Ella Condra (P. M.), 1932-34; Florence Gingrich, 1935, 1946; Lena Thrasher (P. M.), 1947-??.

Signed:

HELENE FINKE

Worthy Matron-1949

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Garden City Lodge No. 98, Knights of Pythias was instituted March 3, 1884, by members of Appolo Lodge No. 62 K. of P. of Dodge City, under dispensation granted by the Grand Chancellor of Kansas to Past Grand Chancellor, L. C. Hartman.

After the reading of the dispensation from the Grand Lodge, the following persons were instructed in the Mysteries of the ranks. Bates, E. G.; Beals, H. C.; Benson, Joe W.; Brettain, Geo. W.; Carr, Geo. W.; Crow, O. W.; De Cordova, H. M.; De Waters, Geo. H.; Holmes, J. R.; Knight, O. H.; Lawrence, H. S.; Morton, R. M.; Wirt, E. L.

Garden City Lodge No. 98 was granted a charter May 20, 1884. The first officers were: H. M. De Cordova, Chancellor Commander; R. M. Morton, Prelate; E. G. Bates, Vice-Chancellor; O. H. Knight, Keeper of Record and Seal; E. L. Wirt, Master of Exchequer; Geo. H. De Waters, Master of Finance; O. W. Crow, Master-at-Arms.

The Grand Lodge of Kansas Knights of Pythias was held at Stevens Opera House in

Garden City for a two-day session May 18-19, 1909. The following roll of officers were serving No. 98 K. of P. during this period: Ely, C. V., Master of Work; Keffer, A. J., Master of Finance; Kite, Charles, Vice-Chancellor; Knox, D. A., Grand Chancellor; Knox, Geo. S., Chancellor Commander; Leech, B. C., Sr., Keeper of Record and Seal; Reeves, O. P., Inner Guard; Roberts, Ed G., Outer Guard; Rosencrans, S. C., Prelate; Vincent, Earl, Master-at-Arms; Warden, A. B., Master of Exchequer.

During the years preceeding the establishment of our present County Welfare Department, it was the duty and obligation of lodge members to care for the orphan, visit the sick, and in numerous cases, bury the dead of brother members and their families.

Horace J. Foster of Garden City Lodge No. 98 was elected Grand Chancellor for one term following the Grand Lodge session in Pratt during October, 1930. And again Lodge No. 98 was honored by having one of its members, Ephraim Buckley, elected to the office of Grand Chancellor for the term following the Grand Lodge session held at Ottawa, Kansas.

THE EXPERIMENT STATION

One of the big assets to farmers of Finney County for more than 40 years has been the Garden City Experiment Station. It was established in 1906, but a superintendent was not available until 1907. The superintendents of the station together with the years of their service at Garden City are as follows: 1907-10, H. R. Reed; 1911-13, E. F. Chilcot; 1914-, M. C. Sewell; 1915-19, Geo. S. Knapp; 1920-37, F. A. Wagner; 1938-45, L. M. Sloan; 1948-??, A. B. Erhart.

HISTORY OF THE BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S CLUB

Garden City, Kansas

Tuesday evening July 8, 1924, 53 business women of Garden City, met at the Windsor Hotel for the purpose of organizing a Business and Professional Women's Club at Garden City, Kansas. Emma Dot Partridge, who was at that time president of the Kansas State Federation presided.

Officers elected were: Mrs. Naomi Smock, President; Miss Mae Purdy, First Vice-President; Miss Lucy Thomas, Second Vice-President; Miss Helen Stowell, Recording Secretary; Miss Anah Vincent, Corresponding Secretary;

and Mrs. Ella Condra, Treasurer. Greetings to the club were extended by Mr. W. O. Carter, who at that time was president of the Rotary Club.

Thirty-eight ladies signed the charter that made Garden City the 50th club in the state and 579th of the National Federation. The charter is signed by Adelia Prichard, National President, and Eleanor Cornrad, Executive Secretary.

Charter members: Mary Alexander, Leona M. Brown, Ella Condra, Edna Denton, Stella Dunlap, Lillie Faldtz, Mabel Faldtz, May Ferrel, Florence Gingrich, Katherine Kelley, Dollie Kemper, Leona Legg, Emma Louth, Lora Lowderman, Carrie Kelson Maust, Esther McClure, Mabel Mears, Mrs. W. A. Miller, Stella Morris, Mildred Mudge, Jennie Niquette, Lucille Perry, Mae Purdy, Dr. Ethel White Sherman, Naomi Smock, Vera Vincent, Anna Williamson, Stella Williamson, Anah Vincent, Lucy Thomas, Helen Stowell, Anna Thompson, Elizabeth Gordon, Reba Judy, Mary Hope, Pearl Gravitt, Lois Stringfield, and Ruby Gingrich.

The club has the distinction of having a mother and daughter, Mrs. Anna Williamson and Miss Stella Williamson, charter members of the club who have remained active throughout the years. Other charter members still active Ella Condra, Helen Stowell, Anah Vincent, Mary Hope and Jennie A. Niquette. Mary Alexander now Mary Alexander Tyner, established a home at Syracuse and has the distinction of being a charter member also of the Syracuse Club.

The first two years work of the club were devoted largely toward promoting friendship among the business women of Garden City. During the years since organization the club has sponsored civic enterprises, assisted the Chamber of Commerce when called upon, sponsored vocational training for the high school girl, placed literature on vocational training in both the school and city library, helped with the provident work of the city, established a loan fund in 1926 whereby the club has been able to assist girls with loans for a higher education, taken an intelligent interest in politics always voting one hundred per cent at all elections, promoted health programs to keep the club members better fit for a business career, have helped the young

girl to find a job. Since 1939 when the American Legion Auxilliary sponsored the first Girl's State, the club has sponsored a girl each year, approximately 16 years of age, which gives her training in civic matters and affairs of government, and a committee from the club organized the Finney County Kansas Historical Society in 1948.

In the twenty-five years since the club was organized many members have held state and district offices. Miss Daisy Herriott was ninth district director in 1937-39, second state vice-president in 1940-41 and state president in 1941-42. The following year she was the counselor for her successor, Miss Lulu K. Baum of Leavenworth. Miss Helen Stowell was chairman of the "Independent Woman" Committee in 1928-29. Mrs. Rae Miles Finn was state membership chairman in 1931-33 and Mrs. Willa McGhee Snyder was program chairman in 1933-34 and parliamentarian in 1935-36. Miss Florence Lawson was state corresponding secretary in 1941-42 and district director in 1945-46. Mrs. Emma White is now chairman of the Candidate Data committee having been appointed in 1948 for a three year term.

Other activities of club members—Mrs. Leola Blanchard wrote "The History of Southwest Kansas." Her poem "The Legend of the Sunflower" was dedicated to the Garden City Club. The Independent Woman, (National Magazine (gave national publicity to Miss Helen Stowell, president of the Kansas Title Association. Miss Daisy Herriott won second prize in a National Hobby Contest, sponsored by the Independent Woman, with "tatting" as a hobby. Mrs. Josephine Cowgill won a prize on the Time Magazine Contest on "Current Affairs". Her prize from the editors of the Time Magazine was "Romance of the Patch Work Quilt" by Carrie A. Hall. Miss Claudine Lindner, for her thesis for a master's Degree in the University of Laramie, Wyoming wrote "History of Garfield County." She has presented a copy to the Finney County Kansas Historical Society. Garfield County, a historical section of the state of Kansas, is now a part of Finney County.

In addition to individual members who have gained state and national honors, the club was hostess to the state convention in May

1933, during the period when Rae Miles Finn was state membership chairman and Willa McGhee Snyder was president of the club. In 1935 the state convention was held at Dodge City, Kansas, the Garden City Club was invited to arrange for one dinner meeting. The invitation was accepted and the luncheon named "Sequoyah", a name that means so much in early Finney County history.

Since organization the club has lost ten members by death. Dr. Eathel White Sherman, died March 8, 1930. She was second vice-president of the club at the time of her death. Mrs. Naomi Smock, the first president of the club died November 9, 1930. Mrs. Cora B. Preston, the eight president, died November 19, 1933. Ethel Etherton died November 24, 1934. Esther Gillock, died April 3, 1938, she was serving the club as treasurer at the time of her death. Mrs. Nell Murray Norris died August 30, 1940. Mrs. Mable Faldtz Anderson, a charter member died June 1, 1946. Mrs. Loreen Stanley died November 6, 1946. Mrs. Ethel Norris, died July 4, 1947 and Mrs. Florence Gingrich, a charter member, died October 23, 1947.

Following are the names of those who have served as president of the club: Mrs. Naomi Smock (deceased), 1924-26; Mrs. Jennie Barker, 1926-27; Miss Katherine Kelley, 1927; Miss Helen Stowell, 1927-28; Mrs. Frances Straney, 1928-29; Miss Anah Vincent, 1929-30; Mrs. Rae Miles Finn, 1930-31; Mrs. Cora B. Preston (deceased), 1931-32; Mrs. Willa McGhee Snyder, 1932-33; Mrs. Ella Condra, 1933-34; Miss Florence Lawson, 1934-35; Miss Ruth Herron, 1935-36; Miss Daisy Herriott, 1936-37; Mrs. Pauline Kersey Miner, 1937-38; Mrs. Eva Baker Sharer, 1938-39; Mrs. Vessie Neal Graves, 1939-40; Dr. Margaret Barker, 1940-41; Mrs. Inez Dunn, 1941-42; Miss Bernice Smith, 1942-43; Mrs. Marjorie Lindner Hughes, 1943-44; Miss Winnie Condit, 1944-45; Mrs. Emma White, 1945-46; Miss Claudine Lindner, 1946-47; Mrs. Wanda Gercken, 1947-48; Mrs. Norma Condit Dahlsten, 1948-49; Mrs. Nettie Countryman, 1949-??.

The club membership October, 1949 is 90. It has been much larger but scales on account of the wide diversity of occupations, the members are constantly changing locations. The slogan for the coming year, nationally arranged, "Boost Your Home Town, It Boosts



FINNEY COUNTY BAR — 1913

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|-----------------------|---------------|------------|-------------------------|---------------|---------------------|-----------------|-----------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------|------------------------|-------------------|-------------|------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Judge G. J. Downer | 2. Chas. Kite | 3. Visitor | 4. Wm. Easton Hutchison | 5. A. Shulman | 6. Albert Hoskinson | 7. R. E. Stotts | 8. Ralph W. Hoskinson | 9. Nina Covert, Deputy Clerk | 10. W. E. Covert, Clerk | 11. W. R. Hopkins | 12. C. E. Vance | 13. C. L. Marmon | 14. R. J. Hopkins | 15. B. F. Stocks | 16. Oll Brown, Sheriff | 17. Edgar Roberts | 18. Visitor | 19. Edgar Foster | 20. H. O. Trinkle. |
|-----------------------|---------------|------------|-------------------------|---------------|---------------------|-----------------|-----------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------|------------------------|-------------------|-------------|------------------|--------------------|



LEFT TO RIGHT: Chauncy Brown, Hettie Hatcher Bosworth, Elmer Gregory, Edna Wirt, Code Wilkinson Holcomb, Orville Stevens, Earl Rich, Jo Fant Hugby, Blanch Lowry Whetshire, Lew Gregory, Ada Lowry Cramer.



22 OF THE 63 AUTOMOBILES IN GARDEN CITY, 1907.



MRS. T. W. CARLETON, SECOND WIFE OF T. W. CARLETON, AT THEIR EARLY DAY SOD HOME.

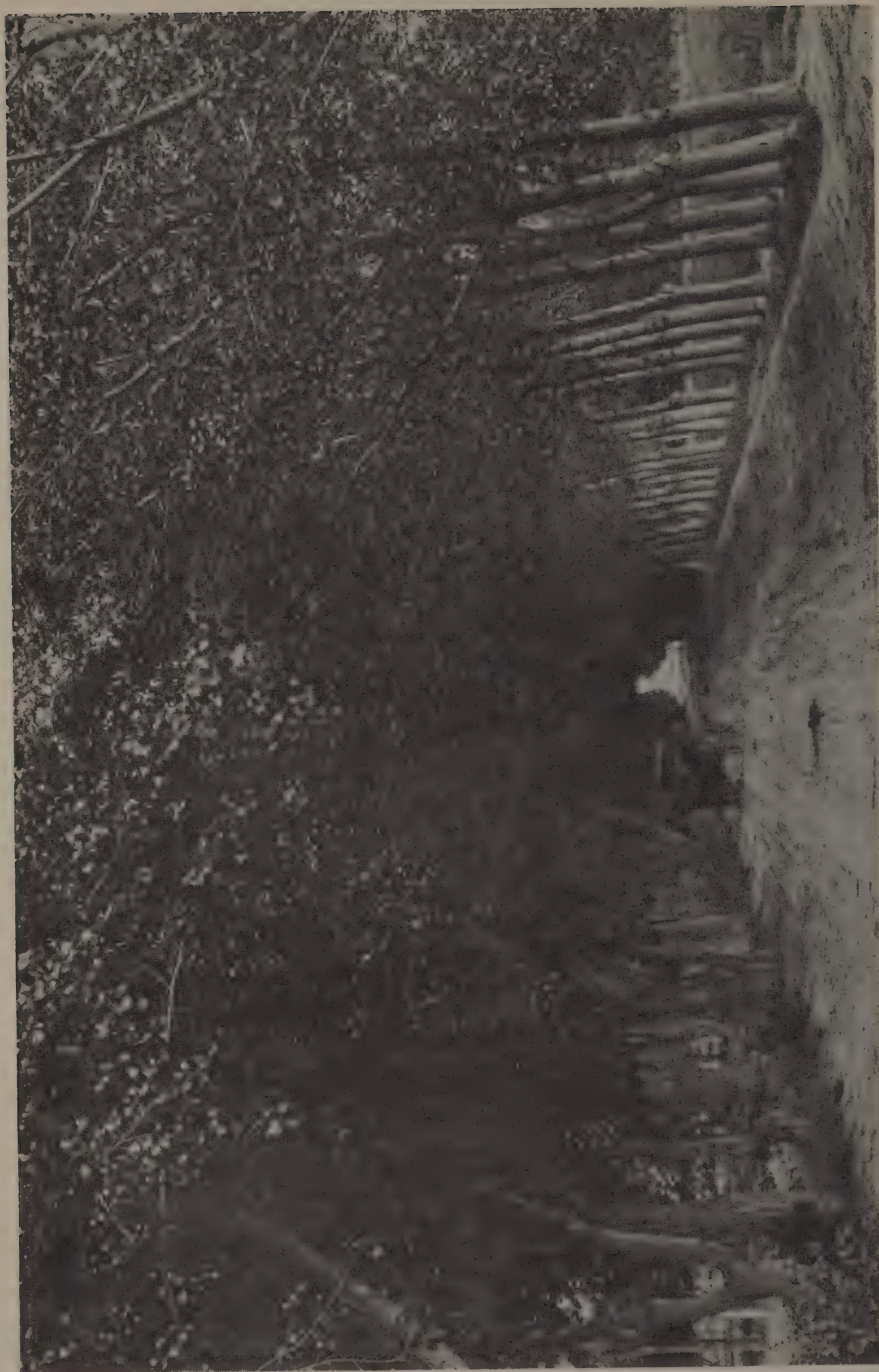


EARLY DAY HOME BUILT BY H. P. MYTON AT THE NORTHEAST CORNER OF PINE AND SIXTH STREETS.



FOULK'S CORNET BAND. PICTURE TAKEN ABOUT 1901.

This picture was taken about 1901 and those in it are as follows: 1. Bert Warden; 2. Henry Liston; 3. Chas. Weeks; 4. R. I. Carter; 5. Jess Bigley; 6. Fred Ross; 7. Geo. Wolf; 8. Alfred Keffer; 9. Fred Mallonee; 10. Rolla Hartley; 11. Custin Diesem; 12. Clarence Foulk; 13. Fred Dunn; 14. Glen Stevens; 15. Lee Diesem; 17. Dick Perry; 18. Fred Briggs; 19. Denell D. Evans.



"LOVERS' LANE"

In the "good old days." About two miles east of Garden City. Picture probably taken about 1910. Trees planted by Lee Doty, 1882 or 1883.

You", is indicative of the purpose of the club in civic movements of the city.

Prepared by:

Committee—

EMMA WEEKS WHITE

JENNIE A. NIQUETTE

ELLA CONDRA

ACORN CLUB 1905-50

(Data by Mrs. Lee Kemper, Past President)

Organized January 26, 1905, the Acorn Club of Garden City, will in the year 1950, celebrate its forty-fifth anniversary. Charter members included Mrs. O. V. Folsom, Mrs. W. R. Hopkins, Mrs. W. T. Eggen, Mrs. Sara E. Miles, Mrs. Dan Larmor and Mrs. B. F. Stocks.

Mrs. Folsom, who was elected president in 1905, is credited with calling the ladies together in her home for organization. In 1923 Mrs. Folsom was again honored by election to the presidency. Ever alert, and most brilliant to the end, she gave thirty years to the club's activities.

Mrs. Miles was inspired in naming the Club Acorn, saying that the word's meaning signified an upward growth. The club motto then became "For a Higher Growth". Dear to all in memories of their homelands was the yellow goldenrod, and it was quickly named the club flower. Some years later the club chose for their song "The Brave Old Oak" by E. J. Loder.

The first year book in the Acorn Club files is one for the year 1907-08, a work of art, printed by Norris Brothers.

In accordance with the constitution and by-laws the Acorn Club meets "on Monday afternoon at two-thirty from the first Monday in October to the first Monday in April". Meeting so frequently, many closely woven friendships have been formed that have prevailed throughout the forty-five years.

In the war years of 1918-19 the club met alternate dates for regular study, devoting the other club day to war time activities. Money for refreshments were donated to the Red Cross instead of being used for food. During World War II, meetings were held as usual, but all members were also active in the various calls of duty.

In summing up so briefly these 45 years of history of one of the oldest clubs in Garden

City, may it be on record by the present members that it is their aim to keep the club standard ever high as did our founders. To be followers of those who so bravely left cultured homes to come west, transplanting their culture in their new frontier, is truly a great honor and sacred privilege.

MONDAY CLUB

The Monday Club was organized in Garden City, Kansas, November 18, 1895.

Motto: Quanti Est Supere.

Club Flower: Pansy

Roll of charter members: Mrs. Louisa J. Cole, Mrs. Letitia F. Folsom, Mrs. Frances Hopkins, Mrs. Elizabeth Hoskinson, Mrs. Reba Hutchison, Mrs. Fidelia Lincoln, Mrs. Sarah E. Miles, Mrs. Alice G. Mason, Mrs. Mary Norris, Mrs. Daisy Pitts, Mrs. M. E. Priest, Mrs. Nina May Perry, Mrs. E. P. Stevenson, Miss Jennie Talbott.

These ladies took up the study of English literature as their first venture into the literary world. Later all their time was spent on Shakespeare, but this subject was soon given up in favor of their first choice. However, it wasn't long before the programs became more or less miscellaneous and have remained so to the present time.

We find that Mrs. J. E. Baker, Mrs. Tweedy and Mrs. Mack became members in 1897, and Mrs. F. H. Evans in 1899. At first a program for the following meeting was prepared and assigned each time the club met. In 1899 the ladies decided to prepare programs several months in advance. In 1900, Norris Brothers printed program booklets that had been prepared for a whole year.

In 1900, Mrs. Belle Knox and Mrs. Helwig joined the club and Mrs. Rowan joined in 1902. The membership rose to 18 in 1903 when Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Inge, Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. George became members. At this time a constitution was adopted. Soon the names of Mrs. Guy Norris, Mrs. S. A. Bullard, Miss Anna Bullard, Miss Jean Guthrie, Mrs. Simonds, Mrs. Haskell and Mrs. Richter appeared on the membership list. By 1911 the membership had increased to 20 with the addition of Mrs. Edgar Foster, Mrs. Sam Guthrie, Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. McKeever.

Mrs. D. W. Pitts, an honorary member, is the only one of the original group left. The pattern, in the main, as laid down by the charter members has been followed. Social life has been kept at a minimum. Early records show that refreshments were frequently served, but today only three luncheons are serving during the year. The membership is now 28 and the Monday Club is a progressive organization interested not only in cultural subjects, but also in those pertaining to current world affairs.

CLUBS OF THE KALVESTA NEIGHBORHOOD

In early days the social life of the Kalvesta neighborhood consisted of literary societies and local dances (some of which turned out to be brawls.) As churches and schools became established and the rivalry between farmers and cattlemen became less intense, club activities became a part of the neighborhood.

In 1921 the first ladies club was organized and was given the name, "Farmers' Wives and Daughters' Club". It had 14 charter members: Mrs. Fred Bayless, President; Miss Blanche Yeiter, Vice-President; Mrs. Wm. Osborne, Secretary and Treasurer; Mrs. R. E. Wilson, Mrs. W. D. Ousley, Mrs. E. T. Lilley, Mrs. F. S. Yeiter, Mrs. Harvey Weldon, Mrs. Gus Norton, Mrs. Frank Wheeler, Mrs. M. M. Naylor, Mrs. Ed Sultz, Mrs. T. O. Swenson and Mrs. Tom Davidson. The club has fulfilled a definite need and has at all times been helpful. Projects have consisted of quilting, giving bridal showers, layette showers, sewing for Red Cross, sending flowers and often going into homes of sickness to lend a hand. Mrs. Frank Wheeler and Mrs. Gus Norton are the only charter members now here. Five have died and others moved away. Mrs. Frank Courbot is now President, Mrs. John Briggs, Vice-President, and Mrs. Eugene Steele, Secretary and Treasurer, and the club has moved on to serve a new generation.

Later, two other ladies' clubs were organized. "The Cheerful Workers" have been very active in the Ravanna community. Among their outside activities has been to help with the furnishing of Resthaven. Last year they sponsored the moving of a building from the Dodge City Air Base to be used as a community center. They have also been active

in the Farm Bureau, helping with the Pawnee Indian 4-H work. Mrs. Jule Dumler is now president and Glennelle McGraw is secretary.

The "Sew and So" Club was the last one organized. They are a young progressive group, very active in social affairs. Mrs. W. H. Rowton and Mrs. Alvin Lillibridge sponsored its organization and the present officers are Mrs. Bill Daniels, President; Mrs. Hayes Baldwin, Vice-President, and Mrs. Alvan Lillibridge, Secretary and Treasurer.

Each church has a ladies group. Mrs. I. H. Baldwin is president of the W. S. C. S. They help with the local church and each year pack a Christmas box to send to an orphanage. The Nazarenes have a missionary society which has sponsored gifts for the Navajo Indians.

HELPING HAND CLUB

A pleasantly remembered women's activity is that of the organization called "The Helping Hand Club of the Imperial Neighborhood".

Organized in 1924, its primary purpose, as the name indicates, was that of mutual helpfulness. It was, however, a civic and social club also. A constitution and by-laws regulated procedure. All day meetings were held once a month, at which pot luck dinners were served, the hostess providing seasonable beverages only. Sewing or quilting was the usual order of the day. A short business session followed with discussions of neighborhood needs or a prepared program for entertainment. The members were ever ready to lend a helping hand in any emergency in the community. Memory recalls when house cleaning was done for one who had been ill for several months. Where there had been a sudden death in a family, meat was taken care of after butchering. Clothing and other necessities were contributed and sewing done for a family who had lost all their possessions in a fire. Material was provided and garments made for a child who was to be hospitalized for many months. Our schools and Sunday Schools were of special interest and were aided in all ways possible. Once a year a purely social meeting was held at which the husbands were entertained.

In the early thirties a Farm Bureau Unit was organized in southwest Lane County and the

Helping Hand merged with that organization. Its name today is "Sutton Farm Bureau Club".

The 1925-26 Year Book lists the following members: Elsie Breyfogle, Elsie Clark, Susan Carl, Beth Carl, Abigail Carl, Lena Carl, Elsie Cathcart, Anna Drees, May Ellis, Lydia Felkner, Della Felkner, Florence Gasche, Nell Graves, Hannah High, Mary King, Nettie Lamb, Maude McGuire, Irene Miller, Eva O'Neal, Gertrude Plummer, Fanny Strange, Mary Wallace, Katie Wallace, Mayple Wolfe.

SALMAGUNDI CLUB

"Salmagundi, (n) a heterogeneous Mixture; Medley; potpourri." Thus Webster characterizes the name of one of Garden City's oldest and best-known women's clubs.

But to the limited membership of twenty-five women, Salmagundi has proved so much more than that name could imply. It has meant a friendly gathering of neighbors each Wednesday afternoon for a few hours of congenial talk over a cup of tea for fascinating glimpses, provided by members of the world of art, music and culture which holds a deep interest for every member.

Garden City's women were not content to forsake the life they had left behind, when they came to the small pioneer town on the wind swept western Kansas prairie, so a group of neighbors gathered one Wednesday to form Salmagundi.

In the year 1901, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, the wife of a Garden City doctor, had come here from St. Louis, intensely interested in literature and a writer herself, she was instrumental in founding Salmagundi.

The very first meeting was June 7, 1901 at the home of Mrs. W. R. Hopkins, 510 West Chestnut, a home that was to see many Salmagundi meetings, as Mrs. Hopkins was the mother of Mrs. P. A. Burtis, a present member, and yet living in the home.

By the year 1902, a program of cultural interests was begun and the club already had printed the yearly program which is a tradition now.

First officers for Salmagundi, were: Mrs. Sadie Mack Burtis, president; Mrs. Susie Carson, vice-president; Mrs. Alta L. Dunn, secretary.

The program each year is designed very carefully to appeal to all members and to cover a rather wide field of learning.

In 1934 Salmagundi became a member of the Kansas Federation of Arts, a singular honor which is proof indeed of its cultural achievements.

Mrs. Jennie Dockum is the only living charter member and is still one of the most active members. Keenly interested in music, Mrs. Dockum is responsible for the very lovely Salmagundi Club song.

The collect, which is repeated each meeting, ends with this lovely thought that every member strives to attain.

"Keep us, Oh God, from pettiness. Grant that we may realize it is the little things that create differences, that in the big things of life, we are as one, and may we strive to touch and know the great, common woman's heart of us all, and Oh Lord God, let us not forget to be kind".

Following is a list of county officers, showing periods served:

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, 1ST DISTRICT

David Fay, 1885-87; G. W. Wright, 1887-91; E. W. Van Brunt, 1891-95; R. M. Lawrence, 1895-99; H. L. Wolf, 1899-03; G. L. Holmes, 1903-15; I. J. Carter, 1915-19; S. A. Oxley, 1919-23; J. W. King, 1923-35; H. Richardson, 1935-39; L. E. Thomas, 1939-43; DeWitt Craft, 1943-.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, 2nd DISTRICT

D. R. Menke, 1885-89; B. F. Smith, 1889-93; B. P. Knaus, 1893-97; C. H. Godfrey, 1897-1901; E. L. Hall, 1901-05; O. P. Shults, 1905-09; W. T. Eggen, 1909-13; John Slattery, 1913-(7-24-13); A. R. Towles, (7-24-13)-25; R. J. Ackley, 1925-33, 1941-49; D. A. Sheaks, 1933-37; C. L. Reeve, 1937-41; Harms 1949-.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, 3rd DISTRICT

W. P. Loucks, 1885-87; J. H. Waterman, 1887-(4-25-87); John Speer, (4-25-87)-1893; Page W. Conyers, 1893-97; Chas. McFadden, 1897-01; J. V. Killion, 1901-05, 1913-14; C. V. Chalfont, 1905-1913; D. P. Cathcart, 1913-27; I. N. Blanton, (1927-29); W. L. Thomas, 1929-33; W. C. Erkie, 1933-37; Ralph Haflich, 1937-41-49; J. M. Concannon, 1941-49.

REPRESENTATIVE

C. J. Jones, 1885-87, 1889-91; H. P. Myton, 1887-89; W. R. Hopkins, 1891-97; A. H. Burtis, 1897-99; H. F. Mason, 1899-1903; W. M. Kinnison, 1903-09; Richard J. Hopkins, 1909-11; J. C. Tyler, 1911-15; Albert Hoskinson, 1915-17; Chas. D. Gorham, 1917-21; Clifford R. Hope, 1921-27; I. J. Carter, 1927-31; Ellsworth Sherman, 1931-33; R. G. Walters, 1933-37; Chas. P. Olomon, 1937-39; Harvey F. Jones, 1939-41; Vern R. Mayo, 1941-.

COUNTY CLERK

A. H. Burtis, 1885-89; O. V. Folsom, 1889-93; T. C. Laughlin, 1893-95; W. D. Fulton, 1895-99; C. A. Schneider, 1899-1903; W. McD. Rowan, 1903-11; Guy B. Norris, 1911-19; F. H. Laberteaux, 1919-29; W. G. Hopkins, 1923-29; A. G. Gardner, 1929-35; J. M. Burns, 1935-48; W. L. Harp, 1948-.

COUNTY TREASURER

Geo. H. DeWaters, 1885-87; D. R. Menke, 1887-91; Levi Wilkinson, 1891-95; J. C. Kitchen, 1895-97; H. V. Lawrence, 1897-1901; Wm. Ford, 1901-09; A. C. Wheeler, 1909-13; Sidney E. Carlton, 1913-17; L. G. Perry, 1917-21; Mrs. L. G. Perry, 1921-23; H. P. Nichols, 1923-25; L. M. Bland, 1925-29; Mrs. L. M. Bland, 1929-33; Ralph T. Kersey, 1933-37; Pauline Kersey, 1937-41; Dave, Elsey, 1941-45; Mrs. David Elsey, 1945-47; Mrs. E. Edna Brock, 1947-.

REGISTER OF DEEDS

J. J. Munger, 1885-89; J. C. Kitchen, 1889-93; H. P. Myton, 1893-95; W. McD. Rowan, 1895-97; D. A. Mims, 1897-99; Anna Mims, D. F. Mims, 1899-03; Geo. H. Reeves, 1903-07; Joseph Bevan, 1907-13; Mrs. G. L. Miller, 1913-17; Mrs. Eugene S. Weeks, 1917-21; Anah M. Vincent, 1921-23; Mrs. Florence Gingrich, 1923-29; Mrs. Norma B. Beckett, 1929-37; E. A. Orr, 1937-45; Ruth S. Ruckel, 1945-.

COUNTY ATTORNEY

W. R. Hopkins, 1885-89; H. F. Mason, 1889-93; G. L. Miller, 1893-95, 1899-1903; B. F. Stocks, 1895-99; Albert Hoskinson, 1903-07; Edgar Roberts, 1907-11; Fred J. Evans, 1911-17; Abram Schulman, 1917-19; W. C. Pearce, 1919-23, 1931-33; 1943-45; Ray H. Calihan, 1923-27; A. M. Fleming, 1927-31; R. W. Hoskinson, 1931-33; Fred Hoskinson, 1933-35; E. E. Sattgast, (Unexpired term); Logan N. Green, 1935-43; Roland

H. Tate, 1945-47; Bert J. Vance, 1947-49; Dale H. Corley, 1949-.

SHERIFF

James R. Fulton, 1885-; W. D. Fulton, 1885-89; E. G. O'Brien, 1889-91; John N. Lingenfelter, 1891-93; W. T. Eggen, 1893-97; F. G. Bills, 1897-1901; A. R. Jessup, 1901-05; I. W. Bogart, 1905-09; O. P. Reeve, 1909-13; Chas. Kite, 1913-15; Oll Brown, 1915-19, 1923-27; Lee Richardson, 1919-23; Ben L. Strawn, 1927-31; R. S. Terwilliger, 1931-35; J. C. Standley, 1935-39; Tom Reed, 1939-43; R. P. Beckett, 1943-47; Alvin A. Dewey, Jr., 1947-.

PROBATE JUDGE

H. M. Wheeler, 1885-87; J. W. Gregory, 1887-89; J. W. Weeks, 1889-93; John M. Wilson, 1893-95; J. S. Griggs, 1895-99; J. E. Dawson, 1899-1903; . S. Johnson, 1903-15; James McCarty, (Unexpired term); W. J. Johnson, 1915-19; C. L. Downs, 1919-25; Albert Hurst, 1925-31; Edgar Foster, 1931-41; M. C. Schrader, 1941-.

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION

Albert Hurst, 1885-87, 1893-95; Anna S. Wood, 1887-91; Mary E. Hopper, 1891-93; Ollie B. Mullins, 1895-99; J. E. Van Schoiack, 1899-1901; E. J. Covert, 1901-05; H. C. Nichols, 1905-07; Freda D. Moltz, 1907-11; Lewis Keeler, 1911-15; Emma F. Wilson, 1915-23; Jennie E. Barker, 1923-39; Ruth Towles, 1939-.

CLERK OF THE DISTRICT COURT

E. G. Bates, 1885-87; O. A. Harding, 1887-91; Mode M. Pierce, 1891-95; D. W. Pitts, 1895-99; J. W. Working, 1899-1903; G. L. Neal, 1903-05; Robert J. McClurkin, 1905-07; M. A. Easley, 1907-11; W. E. Covert, 1911-17; Helen M. Stowell, 1917-21; Nellie Glenn, 1921-23; G. Mae Purdy, 1923-27, 1949; Ruth S. Ruckel, 1927-33; Mrs. Walter Harvey, 1933-39; V. R. McBeth, 1939-41; Edna Carter, 1941-49.

CORONER

H. S. Lowrance, 1885-91; A. R. Clark, 1891-1923; Arthur Leslie, 1923-25; Chas. Roberts, 1925-29; C. A. Wiley, 1929-33; H. C. Sartorius, 1933-43, 1949-; G. R. Hastings, 1943-1949.

SURVEYOR

O. P. Reeve, 1885-87; J. S. Humphrey, 1887-89; I. M. Taylor, 1889-91; Thos. E. Weeks, 1891-95; N. C. Keyes, 1895-97; George H. Reeve, 1897-99; David Weeks, 1899-1903; H. C. Diesem, 1903-05; Dennis D. Doty, 1905-07; C. B. Eaman, 1907-19.



GARDEN CITY'S FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM. ORGANIZED 1903. R. E. STOTTS, COACH

Left to right, Back Row: Myrtle Hatcher, Edna Warner, Lena Chapman, Middle row: Jeannie Love, Ella Know, Ruth Severance, Mary Eaman, Gertrude Holcomb. Front row: Vida Pitts, Letha Hurst, Lucille Walls, Grace Warner.

DISTRICT JUDGES, FINNEY COUNTY

and tenure of office:

J. C. Strang, 1885-89; A. J. Abbott, 1889-95; William Easton Hutchison, 1895-1907; William H. Thompson, 1907-13; George J. Downer, 1913-19; Charles E. Vance, 1919-27; Harry E. Walter, 1927-34; Fred J. Evans, 1934-48; Ray H. Calihan, 1948-??.

POSTMASTERS OF GARDEN CITY, KANSAS

David R. Menke, October 8, 1878 to June 16, 1881; Norman C. Jones, June 16, 1881 to August 11, 1885; Hiram N. Christian, August 11, 1885 to February 18, 1886; Lewis C. Martin, Feb-

ruary 18, 1886 to April 19, 1890; David W. Pitts, April 19, 1890 to May 15, 1894; Enos L. Stephenson, May 15, 1894 to July 1, 1898; Joseph C. Kitchen, July 1, 1898 to February 28, 1907; Isreal L. Diesem, February 28, 1907 to December 13, 1909; Chas. A. Schneider, December 13, 1909 to January 12, 1914; Raymond E. Stotts, January 12, 1914 to August 31, 1922; Charles I. Zirkle, August 31, 1922 to August 31, 1935; Raymond E. Stotts, August 31, 1935 to February 14, 1942; Logan N. Green, February 15, 1942 to November 30, 1945; Walter W. Wagner, December 1, 1945 to June 15, 1946; Allen M. Hunter, June 16, 1946 to Present.

THE END



Red Lion Livery Stable next to the alley on north side of Fulton Street and where the Stroup Lumber Company office was later located.

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